

UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
BUREAU OF AMERICAN ETHNOLOGY
ASTROPHYSICAL OBSERVATORY
NATIONAL ZOOLOGICAL PARK



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

Washington, U.S.A.

ALL CORRESPONDENCE
SHOULD BE ADDRESSED
TO THE SECRETARY

NATIONAL GALLERY OF ART
FREER GALLERY OF ART
INTERNATIONAL EXCHANGES
INTERNATIONAL CATALOGUE OF
SCIENTIFIC LITERATURE

December 22, 1933

To Friends and Correspondents
of the Smithsonian Institution.

The bearer of this letter, Dr. Waldo L.
Schmitt, Curator of Marine Invertebrates on the staff
of the U. S. National Museum, is engaged in scientific
exploration and the collection of specimens for the
U. S. National Museum. Any courtesies or facilities
which may be extended to him in connection with his
work will be very greatly appreciated by the Smithson-
ian Institution.



C. G. Abbot
Secretary

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January 4, 1933

To Friends and Correspondents
of the Smithsonian Institution:

The bearer of this letter, Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
Curator of Marine Invertebrates in the United States National
Museum, is engaged on scientific work for the Museum with the
purpose of collecting natural history specimens for its col-
lections. His mission is wholly an official one and any
courtesies or facilities which may be extended to him in prose-
cution of his work will be very greatly appreciated by the
Smithsonian Institution.

Very truly yours,

C. G. Abbot
Secretary.



S.I
seal

December 6, 1934.

Dear Waldo:

While I have really no news to pass along, I could not refrain from writing to tell you what a fine response I had from Dr. Fisher on the California Academy of Sciences matter. What I wrote is not specially material, but I am going to give you a copy of his reply, as you may see him on your return and should be posted. Suffice it to say that I made no mention of Dr. Fisher in my letter. That can come later if you think wise. I presented the matter merely as an original idea of my own, without any strings as to what I knew or didn't know. Fisher is, I'm sure, clearly of the impression that I waited to get you out of the country before presenting the idea so that you could not interfere with my proposal if you felt so inclined. Here is Fisher's reply:

Dear Mr. Bryant:

Nothing would please me more than to see Dr. Schmitt in the position concerning which you enquired. I esteem him very highly as a man and a scientist. He is excellently well fitted for the position.

Unfortunately I cannot give you very satisfactory information on the financial status of the Academy. Altho I'm a member I have not been there for years having lost interest, from not being sympathetic with the past administration. It has leaked out that the income has been curtailed, but I do not know how severely; nor do I know what salary they are proposing to offer. Dr. F. M. McFarland the new president, is an old friend and I think would give me some information which I shall proceed to ask for and let you know if I get it! I shall also be glad to support the application if you make it.

I think the chances for work are good - research I mean - altho of course there is a good deal of executive detail as the Steinhardt Aquarium is administered by the Academy.

I think the position has great possibilities.

Sincerely yours,

(signed) W. K. Fisher.

Well, there you are. I told Miss McCain I did not like the letter, it was too unfavorable. You might get a chance to buzz the Captain about it. He might like to put up some money to bring about a definite association with scientific work to be carried on by the Academy under your direction.

We are all agog, of course, over the tragic developments on the Galapagos, and await anxiously some authoritative information on the matter. My one Sherlockian deduction has convinced me that Ritter went suddenly berserk and cleaned up the Baroness & Co., and then committed suicide. Tom Henry was in the other day with a telegram from the North American Newspaper Alliance, wanting to know how he could reach you. I said he couldn't, but when he showed me the wire, I thought that in view of the uncertain publicity already appearing in the papers, there could be no harm in it, so gave him the ship's call

letters. Hope you've not been pestered to death.

I am afraid that all the excitement will seriously interfere with scientific work as probably, also, will the women folks. There has been no mention of them in the papers, so far as I am aware.

State Department sent us a letter re Peruvian courtesies, ~~mm~~ ~~fishhouse~~ stating they had a telegram from American Ambassador at Lima as follows:

"Peruvian Ministry of Marine will grant Valero, third, all courtesies except free pilotage. Seals must not be molested. Customs free entry not yet granted. Air mail letter follows."

I had been waiting for additional information that might be in the air mail letter but it has not yet come so will radio foregoing today. State dept's letter says that on receipt of air mail letter they will write to us further on the subject.

Guess that about winds me up. Have seen your letters that have come here. Feel sorry for that stowaway but of course it couldn't be helped. Miss McCain doing trojan work in running things. I still address everything to "Dr. Schmitt" so that it goes to her first.

Miller recovered sufficiently to go to Florida to recuperate. He is doing so at Museum's expense, I judge, as we sent him a collecting outfit. Miss Cochran sails on Januray 5 for Brazil where she is going to do some work for two or three months on frogs. Lutz of the Institut~~o~~ Oswaldo Cruz is behind the matter, I believe. Her first trip and of course she is all excitement. Wish we still had Miss Brimingham in New York to help her. She'll probably have a time with her outfit, particularly in view of the Morro Castle disaster. Goes on Munson liner American Legion.

Have talked with Alvina re Fisher's letter and will let her see it soon as I can get over. All are well in your household.

My typing is getting worse and worse so think I'd better quit and eat lunch. Hope you can read this and make sense despite typographical errors.

Yours as ever,

H. S. Bryant.

Inclosure 4893

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 13, 1933

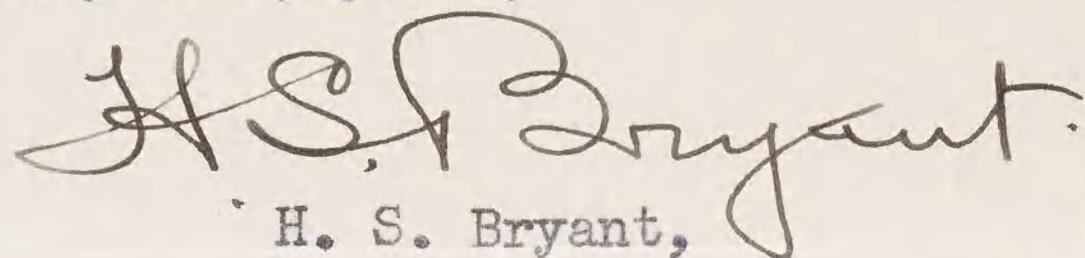
Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
c/o San Diego Zoo,
San Diego, California.

Dear Waldo:

I am inclosing bill of lading 2595 for your use in shipping your collections to the Museum. This bill will cover the entire lot and you will remember, I am sure, that when shipment is made, the white copy is to be returned to me. *Dont put any valuation on shipment.*

I am glad to know that you have had such a successful trip and certainly will look forward with the greatest of pleasure to seeing you again. Everything here goes along the same as usual and the family are, as you of course have heard, all well.

Very truly yours,



H. S. Bryant,
Chief,
Correspondence and Documents.

DE

March 13, 1933

Dear Waldo:

I really ought to give you h--l for not sending in that weekly wireless report that you were suppose to furnish. Of course we knew that you were all right but Alvena has, I know, spent some mighty anxious moments because we did not hear from you more frequently. I'll give you a punch in the nose for it when you get back.

The reclassification proposition turned me down flatter than a pancake and I guess that this time it is final. As you have probably heard by this time there is a move on foot to give us a further cut in salary. It may, in fact, be in effect by the time this reaches you. I fear that all of my news will be old by the time you get it. If not, you will be pleased to learn that on Johnson's birthday Paul dredged up a wonderful new species which he immediately named Johnsoni. Just how he know that it was a new species in the absence of literature and comparative new material, God only knows. Friedmann advances the opinion that he took the shell with him with the idea in mind of springing it at the proper time. You may also have heard that he found a 9 mile deep off the coast of Porto Rico but had to fill it up again to five miles when too much surprise was expressed in scientific circles. The fault, of course, was due not to him but to a garbled radio or telegraphic report. He is due here at Washington in the yacht this week, I believe, and I have had several inquiries from the Customs people about the ship and its personnel. I was asked particularly if there were any passengers and reported a man and two daughters, who I understand were aboard. I hope they are still virtuous.

There is really no specific news. Unquestionably there are going to be some consolidations in Government service, the one most frequently mentioned being a consolidation of the Shipping Board, Coast & Geodetic Survey, Hydrographic Office, and other related bureaus. Maybe your friend Marma will be affected. Kellers blew in on the 2nd of March to try to get things started for the next Eclipse Expedition but with no success. He told me that the Naval Observatory people had decided not even to ask for an appropriation, in view of existing conditions. He has been unable to come down to the Museum before because he is now the sole recruiting officer for the whole New England states and is kept very busy.

You have probably been advised that Jim Traylor died suddenly at office. I imagine no steps will be taken toward filling his position since he was more or less of a pensioner. Moreover, the S.I. has been hit pretty hard by the depression and they are pinching pennies wherever possible.

remarks

Your next door neighbor is still rushing the Library lady and humerous are sometimes made to the apparent strain he is under and to the possibility of over indulgence in matrimony before the ceremony is responsible. Naturally I don't subscribe to this myself but it makes a good joke. It cannot be denied, however, that the old man looks it.

Myers is here on the job and seems to be a very energetic and pleasant fellow. I have only met him a couple of times and am not in a position to judge.

Am just in receipt of your radio from Bahia Honda which I will read to Alvena over the telephone. She will, of course, be glad for this later news from you.

Hope the earthquakes don't get you before you can get east.

With kind regards,

T. Bryant

RADIOGRAM



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TO
SHORE



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TO
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TO
SHIP



"Via RCA"

RADIOMARINE CORPORATION OF AMERICA

"Via RCA"

FORM NO. 4

RECEIVED ON S/S VELERO III AT 03:40 GCTM. DATE DEC 12 1934 192

1 NBA DG 22 ROVT NAVY

BALBOA CZ 0945

DEC 11

GOVT NAVY DR SCHMITT

VELERO THIRD BALBOACZ

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REAR ADMIRAL CROSLY
COMMANDANT FIFTEENTH NAVAL
DISTRICT

NOTE: THIS FORM MUST ACCOMPANY ANY INQUIRY RESPECTING THIS RADIOGRAM
ADDRESS: 66 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK. N. Y.

CABLE ADDRESS: GRACE

TELEPHONE: BEEKMAN 3-9200



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NEW YORK, N. Y.



WEEKLY SAILINGS
CANAL ZONE AND SOUTH AMERICA
VIA PANAMA CANAL

FORTNIGHTLY SAILINGS
COLOMBIA CENTRAL AMERICA
AND CALIFORNIA

January 6th, 1933

Dr. W.L. Schmitt, Passenger
SANTA PAULA
Sailing Jan. 7th

Dear Sir:

Our Freight Department advises
us that there will be no difficulty in carrying
the cans of Alcohol which will be used by you during
your trip to Panama.

This letter may be used as authority
for delivery to the ship.

Yours very truly,

GRACE LINE

District Passenger Agent

AGO:d

Velero III
San Pedro, Calif
May 5th 1935.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt
United States National Museum
Washington, D. C.

Dear Doctor;

I thank you for the nice letter of appreciation I received from your institution through Mr. Wetmore.

Well Waldo we will soon ^{leave} for a trip to Guadalupe, (I think about the 19th,) for some sea elephants for San Diego Zoo.

I suppose you have read the story of the Island tragedy in "The Real ~~Best~~ Detective" for April and May. If not get it, it is good. Waldo I would like if possible to get a print of "The Baroness holds Court" # 4, A print of the Ritters at home, Outside view of the Wittmers home # 10 Inside view of the Wittmers home # 14, and one of Wittmers Family # 11. I believe that I received copies of the above from you a year ago. Also if you have a view of the ~~Barron~~ Baroness home. No body seems to have a view of her abode. If it isnt too much trouble and you have the negatives of the above I would much like to have one of each.

Dr if you havent already pictures of the bodies. I have some and would be glad to furnish you with a set of mine.

Yesterday I read an account of the Tomb building crab (as given by you) in one of the local papers.

Sincerely yours Robt- Irwin.

From your

Hello Doctor all members of the auto club send their best regards to their President who we all hope will be back again next year with bigger and better ideas. Ha Ha

Don

Weights and Measurements of Pete
Age about 1 Year WHEN GOT.

Date	Weight	Length	Width	Depth	
2/27/33	5 Oz	3 7/16	2 3/4	1 13/16	Weighed while boat was under way to Cocos Island
4/14/33	7 Oz	3 3/4	2 7/8	1 15/16	Weighed at grocery store on Terminal Island.
6/16/33	9 Oz	4 7/16	3 7/16	2 1/4	Weighed on Terminal Island Grocery store.
7/31/33	11 Oz	4 3/4	3 5/8	2 5/16	Weight at Grocery store on Terminal Island.
9/29/33	14 Oz	5	3 3/4	2 3/8	Weighed at Grocery Store on Terminal Island.
12/8/33	15 1/2 Oz	5 7/16	4 1/16	2 11/16	Weighed on Terminal Island at Grocery Store.
3/13/34	18 1/2 Oz	6	4 7/16	2 7/8	Weighed on Boat Post Office scales.
4/16/34	23 Oz	6 1/4	4 5/8	3	Weighed on Board Post Office scales.
6/16/34	28 Oz	7	5 1/16	3 5/8	Weighed on board Port Office scales.
7/14/34	36 Oz	7 1/16	5 1/4	3 5/16	Weighed on board Post Office scales.

Weight and Measurement of Marsh
Galapagos Tortoise got at Academy Bay.

Date	Weight	Length	Width	Depth	About one year old when got.
1/26/34	5 Oz	3 5/8	3	1 3/4	
4/16/34	9 3/4 Oz	4 5/16	3 9/16	2 3/16	Weighed on board.
6/16/34	13 1/2 Oz	4 13/16	4 1/16	2 7/16	Weighed on board.
7/14/34	14 1/4 Oz	5 1/16	4 1/8	2 1/2	Weighed on Board.

Weights and Measurements of Patsy
Galapagos Tortoise got at Academy Bay Jan 26 1934.

	Date	Weight	Length	width	depth	
Jan	1/26/34	2 1/2 Oz	2 1/2	2 1/16	1 1/8	Six days old when got Not commenced to eat.
Apr.	4/16/34 ^{Apr. 13}	3 3/4 5 Oz	3 5/16	2 15/16	1 9/16	Weighed on board with Post Office scales.
June	6/16/34 ^{7/4}	7 Oz	3 7/8	3 1/4	1 15/16	Weighed on Board with Post Office Scales.
July	7/14/34	7 1/4 Oz	4 1/8	3 1/2	2	Weighed on board with Post Office Scales.

R. Irwin

Did you see the story in the papers about Pinchot having been driven off Charles St. by the barometer recently? Do you think it's true? I'm anxious to know what happened at La. City. Did you read the stuff?

Come to have to see this - said to see "Waldo" K.P.S.

March 21, 1935

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I don't know whether I can get this letter to you before you leave Chicago or not, but I'll try. Your letter of the 19th came this morning and we are all so glad that you will soon be back. I do hope you can make it by Monday.

I had lunch with Mrs. Schmitt today and have just come back from it. Dr. Wetmore had not phoned her about your wire of Tuesday and she didn't know that you are already in Chicago. She looked just grand in a new blue coat and hat.

This is a hot day. We walked up town with our tongues hanging out. The weather report says colder tonight, however.

Miss Neil ran out of copy work this morning, so I have started her making geographic cards for the annelids. I am a little dubious about it. I haven't had a good chance yet to look at what she has done so far. She is nervous as a cat about having any one poking around while she is working. When she went out at noon, I thought I'd look over what she had been doing, but I had the hardest time finding the cards she had already done. I don't know whether she had actually hidden them purposely, or not, but I found them stuck away in her table drawer under a lot of other stuff. I didn't have much time to look at them because Mrs. Schmitt came along just then. She's slow as molasses, and will spend the next month on one drawer, probably.

I've put Miss Neil in Mr. Maloney's room now. She was in here until yesterday. I've been able to do quite a little cataloging *lately* ~~yesterday~~. In the next couple of days I will finish up what I have on my table and then will clean up your desk and try to sort over the mail. I was thinking that I had better go through the letters and pick out any ones that ought to have your immediate attention. There may be some of them that I can write myself and save for your signature, although I have answered as they came in any that I could take care of.

Today's paper says that the relief bill will probably pass Congress Saturday. I think that is the bill which will provide the money for this extra help we hope to get.

I wonder if you got the letters I wrote to Iowa City. The first one had a copy of my memorandum to Graf in it. You probably didn't get the second one. It didn't amount to anything, anyway.

I was thinking about moving, but decided to stay where I am. I'll be hot, but I'll save money.

I guess this will be the last letter I'll have to write you, won't it?

Lucile McCain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 18, 1935

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letter of the 15th was delivered this morning. You will have received by now copies of the notes I wrote Graf and Corbin. I don't believe I will need to make any changes in my recommendation to Graf, do you?

I wouldn't dare put in my brother's name. The President has just issued an order that the "marriage clause" is to be applied to all new appointments and that it is to include any two members of the same family living under the same roof--brother and sister, father and son, etc. I don't know whether it is going to operate in relief appointments of this kind, but it has Howard Ball worried.

I have started house hunting again. I want to get out of my top floor apartment before hot weather sets in, and apartments are hard things to find around here these days--at least the kind you can afford to pay for. Yesterday I saw one advertised in the 1800 block of I St. I ~~Went~~ down to that address and when I saw the notice on the outside of the house of what the apartment consisted of, I didn't even go inside to look. It was in a private house, there were several rooms--two or three besides kitchen, bath, and screened in porch, but they wanted \$110 for it! This afternoon I got Mr. Kelly to take me up to 1600 Q Street where an apartment was advertised and I like it very much. It is on the first floor of an old house which has been made over into a small apartment house (about six or eight apartments in the house), faces on Q St. and has both north and east exposure--two rooms, kitchen, and bath for \$45. I'd have to have my own telephone. If I took it alone, it would cost me about \$8 or \$9 more a month than it costs me now to live, but the restoration of the last 5 per cent salary cut would almost take care of that. A girl from home has just come here to work in the Labor Department, and I am considering asking her to go in with me. That would make the expense very reasonable, and I think the girl would jump at the chance. I could spread my furniture over two rooms very nicely, I think. I am almost tempted to take the place and take my chances at getting some one congenial to share it with me. I could afford it alone without going broke. The manager of the house is a Miss McCord, who used to ~~be~~ be librarian in the Geological Survey. When I told her I worked at the Museum, she asked if Miss Rathbun was still here. When I told her I was in Miss Rathbun's office, she warmed up to me immensely and almost handed me the apartment right then. She seems a pleasant little lady. I imagine she has been retired from government service because of age; she seems about Miss Rathbun's age.

Mr. Bryant and I both thought that you were quite optimistic about the California job. I wasn't getting ready to pack to leave Washington, of course, but we did both think that you felt your chances were as good as any one's. I hope they are.

We are getting low on all sizes of bottles. I told Mr. Shoemaker we ought to order them right away but he says he doesn't want Dr. Stejneger coming down here to ask him ~~when~~ why we didn't order enough in the first place, etc., etc. He said, "I'm going to let it wait until Dr. Schmitt gets back and then he can do what he wants to about them." I landed all over him and thought I had him convinced that we should go ahead and order them, but just now when Mr. Kelly brought in a list of what's on hand, Mr. Shoemaker said, "Well, it can just wait for Dr. Schmitt." So you know what will be confronting you as soon as you get back.

Mr. Shoemaker also blew up when I told him about the meeting of supervisors last week after I wrote you. He said, "I wish Dr. Schmitt would get back here and take care of these things. He needs to look after them himself." He said, "I wish I could feel that this is the last year that Dr. Schmitt would be going off like this."

I hope you won't have to stay long in Iowa City. Miss Rathbun is very happy to think that you will be back soon.

Sincerely,

Lucille McCain

P.S. Mrs. Schmitt is going to have lunch with me Thursday.

March 16, 1935

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your night letter and the straight wire both came this morning. It was a great relief to know that you approved of what I had outlined. I sent my memorandum over to Mr. Graf this morning, and also wrote a note to Dr. Corbin about the Russian cataloger. Copies of both are enclosed.

Mr. Bryant got your letter from Denver today, which he let me read. Miss Rathbun received yesterday the letter you wrote her from the train before you got to Denver. In it you said you had sent me one the day before but had misdated it the 5th. I never got it. I had a letter from you last week dated the fifth, but it was obviously right, as it was written on the Southern Pacific on your way to Seattle. Maybe the letter will come along one of these days.

This is a beautiful spring day, very warm. I wore my spring coat this morning and was too warm in it. We are to have rain and cooler weather tomorrow, however. I think we will have an earlier spring this year than last. Everything is in bud now, and many things are beginning to blossom. I hope it doesn't get hot early in the season.

I haven't heard anything about the bill which is to provide for the employment of these professional people. I guess it hasn't passed Congress yet.

I can't seem to think of anything to write today. I hope you won't have to stay in Iowa too long.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 13, 1935

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Mrs. Pearson just called me and read your telegram to me, so maybe another letter can reach you at Denver. Your letter of Sunday written on the way to Seattle came yesterday.

I think it is just grand that you feel that you have an even chance or better with the California people. I'm awfully anxious for you to get home now. Do you think the Iowa work will take very long? Of course, you won't know until you see it, but Mr. Kelly seemed to think that he could do it in less time than the Dills were spending on it. I wonder how long it will take the California people to make a decision. I hope you get the refusal of it, anyway. We would both miss our friends, our jobs, and our Washington connections, but I think it would be tremendous fun to take over something new and different and make a success of it. We'd probably have to work our heads off, and maybe not get overpaid for it, but we'd have the satisfaction of making it go (maybe!). I'm really very enthusiastic about it. Don't you dare take it without taking me, too!

It is too bad you couldn't take the bus trip through the redwoods. While I found it most unsatisfactory last year, I understand that the service has been changed and will probably be very much better next season.

Miss Neil has just been telling me her life history. She said she has never had to work until recently, and that all she has ever done was teach music. Her parents died when she and her brother were rather young; when he went away to medical school in the winters, she would teach piano. She happened to take a little typing ten years ago and on the strength of that she has tried to be a typist the last couple of years. She worked with the C.W.A. last year. She said she was secretary to a group of doctors for a while some time back, then got sick and had a serious operation and was not able to work for a year. By the time she was able to go back to work, the doctors had disbanded and had no job for her, and she got work with the C.W.A. She is a slow typist, but not bad when she gets going. I don't see, though, how she ever did office work of any particular responsibility. She seems so very helpless, and bungles things so unless she is shown every step of the way every time she has to do a job. I feel awfully sorry for such people. They haven't been trained to work, and now they are almost too old to learn. I should judge that she is around 45.

~~For~~ Suggestions fine ^{hold down to 4} not more than

Creaser would be fine for phyllopods
Ball help ~~for~~ ^{needed} ~~fine~~ sorting ~~of~~ Hancock
Crustacea ~~and~~ and general aid.

should have ^{very} competent full time librarian
for section library ^{ability} ^{type well} ^{and} ^{knowledge} Russian
preferred

and good cataloguer. for specimens
hold out for high class help.

For argument for prof cataloguer
just look ~~at~~ ^{our} past troubles and condition
of books. Marshall ^{assistant curator} did all cataloguing
mollusks, ~~did not~~ ~~Riley~~ ~~professor~~
Cochran ditto reptiles still does

I'm writing this to you before talking the matter over with the others here in the office, because I want to be sure to catch this afternoon's air mail with this letter. When we talk it over, the others may have some ideas, too.

You will probably think of Miss Furtos, but I think she is out of the running just now. We wrote her a few days ago asking her if she would name some ostracods. She replied that since biology had turned out to be such a barren field she had gone into medicine, and is now in medical school. She said ~~xx~~ she would take our ostracods during her spring vacation, about three weeks hence. If she is in medical school, she won't want to stop for work of this kind. And if she has the means for medical school, she isn't really in need of this work, so I think she is out, although we might be glad enough to have her.

I shall do the best I can with this on my own hook if I don't hear from you. However, I am going to send this air mail, special delivery, and won't you please send me a wire if you have anything to say about it? I'll hold up my recommendation to Graf until Saturday morning. If I haven't heard from you then, I will have to send it in anyway. I hope this reaches you in time that you can maybe send me a night letter Thursday or Friday night. If you can't, I'd be glad if you would send a straight wire or day letter Saturday. I hate to ask you on account of the expense, but maybe you can charge it to the government, and I will feel so much better about it if I know what you want. If my Creaser idea is OK, please say so. I'm sure you will approve of the two catalogers, but I don't know what you'll think about Creaser, and whether you might have some one else in mind.

You know the little red-headed David somebody who worked on bones here for a while and whose father first attempted to get me out of the apartment mess I was in? I'm always embarrassed that I simply cannot seem to ~~xx~~ remember their name. Anyway, the father was just in here a few minutes ago to see you. He thought you would be back. I talked to him for a long time, but his name never did come to me. I asked him to call again after you get back, and he said he would.

I hope you get this letter in time to get word back to me some way. I don't think you'll have time to write me a letter, even by air mail in time for me to get my report in to Graf by the end of the week, which is the dead line, so if you can dig up the price of a telegram please send it to me. (The telegram, I mean!)

Sincerely,

Lucile McCain.

I think we should plan not to ask for too many people. You see this will last 6 mo. to a year, maybe more. If we crowd ourselves too much we will be doing ourselves more harm than good. I think if we get the two catalogers (library & specimen) we will have to let Miss Neil go. That can be arranged, Mr. Graf said. The book cataloger will be typing constantly & the specimen cataloger part of the time. We could put

both typewriters in Mr. Maloney's corner. The specimen cataloger could use my table for the book work if necessary, & do the typing in Mr. Maloney's room. The ~~tax~~ taxonomist would have to work at one of Mr. Shoemaker's tables (want that be welcomed!) and a second taxonomist would maybe have to work at my table & the specimen ~~de~~ cataloger do her work somewhere else. If they are dependable workers who will go ahead without an overseer at their backs every minute, one or more could go in 62 maybe (though I hate to give up the soup privileges!).

I think that 4 people would be about the limit that we could handle conveniently over a long period, don't you? The library worker cataloger would take the library work off Mr. Maloney's hands. Another scientific aid could perhaps file catalog (specimen) cards & file specimens, thus leaving Mr. Maloney free to spend more time on isopods. Thus, if we get two professional men, one could actually do taxonomic work, while the other could do the flunking work done now by Maloney. I thought of Creaser as the taxonomist. Do you think of any one for flunking, or would you rather have another person doing taxonomy? Perhaps the cataloger, if we get a good enough person, could do the flunking work too - file specimens and cards.

I don't know what will do about Miss Enix. As long as she's here only 9 hours a week we'll have to try to fit her in around the others.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 9, 1935.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letters of both the 5th and 6th arrived together this morning. As soon as I read them I raced up to show them to Mr. Bryant. It really looks as though your chances are very good, doesn't it? I'm so glad. Did you learn when the appointment would be made? I'm glad to know that Light is all right; he had me scared, because he never so much^{as} acknowledged the letter I wrote him. Fraser acknowledged the one to him so promptly and then sent me the copy of the one he wrote MacFarland.

Your boxes have arrived and Mr. Bryant says they will be delivered today. I have told Mr. Kelly to see me before he unpacks anything. A number of packages have been arriving by mail over the last few days.

This is a beautiful, bright day, but colder than we have had for a week or so. Spring is really here, though. The trees are budding or flowering and I have seen a number of crocuses.

When Mr. Bryant read your letter, he said, "Well that looks like good news--or bad, depending on the way you look at it." He does hate the idea of your leaving here.

I'm glad to know that you have Hancock on your side. I didn't know whether you had mentioned the matter to him or not.

I had a very gracious letter from Mrs. Brooks. I guess she didn't suspect that I wearied a little of the arrangement. Also had a letter from Ralph Bailey yesterday telling all the nice things she had said to him about Mrs. Schmitt and me.

Mrs. Schmitt and I had a grand lunch at the Club and a nice confab. No, I have never been any nearer the inside of the Club than the lecture hall. I'm going to try again to get Mrs. Schmitt to come down and go to lunch with me, and I won't let her put it over on me next time.

I'm sorry I didn't stop at Pacific Grove, but I really didn't have the time. I was almost obliged to spend as much time as I did in L.A. and I couldn't cut the Portland visit much shorter. Perhaps I'll have plenty of opportunity yet to go to Pacific Grove.

Miss Rathbun is glad that you got the fossil slab. I told her about it. She is still anxious for you to come home, and she asks me every day or so if I've heard anything more definite. I told her I had

lunch with Mrs. Schmitt the other day, and she wanted to know if she had heard definitely from you ~~whether~~ when you would get here. I told her about the Iowa business, but, just the same, she wants to know that you will be here on some definite date.

In January Miss Rathbun sent in a short manuscript to the Jour. Wash. Acad. describing a new crab. The other day she discovered that it wasn't new, and recalled the manuscript. Fortunately, she could still get it back.

Miss Rathbun is naming up crabs so fast that poor Mr. Maloney is running around in circles looking for a place to put them, and I can't begin to keep up with the cataloging. I may come down tomorrow and catalog for a while. I'm going out to a late breakfast and then to a concert at 4 p.m, so the hours in between will be a loss anyway and I might as well come down here and do something with them.

The other day Andrew Pizzini asked Mr. Shoemaker if he knew a Virginia Lee Boone. She is working at the Library of Congress (we don't know in what capacity) and wants Andrew to do some drawing for her. I believe she did tell him that she was working for Vanderbilt.

I did some work at the Library of Congress last week end, checking a bibliography for Ralph Bailey's sister in connection with her master's thesis. Believe me I learned a lot about the various card catalogs down there!

Miss Neil, the relief typist, was supposed to be in Thursday but did not appear. She called later to say that she was sick and would not try to come until Monday. It is too bad that she couldn't have been sick on one of her off weeks. Miss Eneix is developing into quite a typist. She's a nice youngster!

What is it your Seventh Day Adventist friends do--hold a good thought? That's what I'm doing over the Calif. affair.

Sincerely,

Lucile McCain

Galley proof of your explorations account has just come.

I have neglected to mention that Mr. Maloney has been in quite good health this year. He has been taking cold serum all winter, though. He stopped once and right away had a bad cold.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 4, 1935

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letter of the 1st came this morning. I am going to try sending this to San Francisco and hope it will reach you there. Mr. Bryant has your letter now. He didn't have time to sit down and read it, so I left it with him.

Bundles and packages are beginning to come in from you. We haven't opened any of them yet. Do you want us to?

Gordon Gates has just written for information about the Walter Rathbone Bacon Scholarship. He wants to apply for it. Mr. Bryant says there are half a dozen applications in now.

Say, I'm getting a little uneasy about Light. In the light of what you say about Kofoed, I almost wish I hadn't written Light that letter. He has never acknowledged it, and I wonder if he is batting for Kofoed instead of you. Or, he may think in case you don't make the Calif. Acad. you may be a competitor for the place Kofoed will vacate at the University. I hope you will have a chance to size him up while you are there.

Mrs. Brooks didn't eat the chocolate pudding for lack of anything else to eat. The ice box was full of food--fruit, soup, cheese, milk, butter, cream, etc. She ate the pudding because it was all there ready to put on the table, and "it was too terribly lonely" to bother to prepare any of the other things for herself. I don't drink coffee, you know, and even while I was here with her she made an awful howl about drinking her coffee alone. I was hard hearted. I said, "When I'm hungry, I'll eat and I don't care whether any one else eats or not." But she was funny that way. She'd go without things she liked and wanted unless I'd eat them, too. She tried hard to get me to smoke with her, and worked on Mrs. Schmitt, too, but neither of us did. She smokes more than any one I know, with one exception, and that's another woman.

Did I tell you that Miss Cochran's mother died one day last week? She was buried the second day after she died, and Miss Cochran will not come home before her time is up.

Ralph Shoemaker told me yesterday that he was furious with Clarence for not telling him that you were going to Ecuador. Ralph is anxious to get a silver plate or salver from there and said he would have asked you to try to get it for him. He asked Clarence why he didn't tell him you were going and Clarence said, "I didn't know he was going anywhere by the Galapagos." Characteristic! I suppose he doesn't know that you've been going to Ecuador for three years! Ralph was so disgusted; he said, "Clarence never does know anything."

Could you make out what Miss McCulloch thought about the Calif. Acad. business? I gather from your letter that she was rather noncommittal. I should think she would be in favor of it. She's somewhat unaccountable, isn't she?

Dr. Bartsch is back at work. I haven't seen him, but I have heard that he still isn't very well. He had some gall bladder difficulty, or gallstones, but there was no operation.

I just called up Mrs. Schmitt and asked her to come in and go to lunch with me next time she's down this way at noon. I meant to be inviting her to lunch, but before we got through she was insisting that I go with her and finally she said if I'd go with her she'd show me the Cosmos Club. I always have had a yen to have a meal at the Cosmos Club, so I fell for her wiles and we made a date for day after tomorrow.

Oh, about what Dr. Brown thought of Mrs. Brooks. After she'd been here a couple of days or so, he said to me, "She doesn't know a damn thing." We both thought that she was coming down here to do her thesis work for Ph.D., but, much to our surprise, we learned that she got her degree last spring. She brought her specimens and thesis down here and wanted Dr. Brown's opinion before she published. When he saw what she had, I guess he was pretty sick. She came down here with 11 boxes of specimens and this huge manuscript. He said she had over a hundred species in her paper, but when he got through with it he left eighteen. He said, "I went through that manuscript like a dose of salts." He doesn't think much of her knowledge of botany and he says he doesn't see how she was ever allowed to get a Ph.D.

I think I'd better stop tearing the poor lady to pieces. Her intentions are good, anyway.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

P.S. You will have seen Fisher by now, of course. From his letters we thought that he thinks very well of MacFarland and we gathered that MacFarland is quite a likable person.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 1, 1935

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letter of last Tuesday came yesterday. I gave Dr. Wetmore the various addresses you listed.

I have just written the letter to Mrs. (or is it Miss) Kate Stevens at San Diego. I had included Miss Eastwood in the earlier ones and she has replied already.

Miss Eneix has sort of run out of work, so I am letting her make catalog cards for all those old publications which the library has been dumping on us during the last few months. She is a slow typist, but she does the carding very well. It is a job which I had hoped that Miss Neil could do, but I know now that she couldn't do it. While I was away Mr. Shoemaker gave her a 3x5 file drawer half full of geographic cards to be put in alphabetic order and it took her a day and a half to do it! She can make work last the longest time of any one I know. Maybe she is afraid the work will run out and we'll let her go. A week or so ^{ago} she made one page of copying from an octavo size book last her all day. I don't say anything to her; just let her fiddle along at her own rate. She really is slow; she never spends a minute outside the office and she is working along all the time, but she never gets there. Miss Eneix, with all her inexpertness on the typewriter, gets something done.

I'll give Mr. Kelly the instructions about unpacking your stuff when it comes. Did you ever get the spoons? Mrs. Schmitt used hers the night we were out there for supper, and it made me envious just to see them. Did she tell you she showed me the colored photograph you sent her of yourself holding an iguana and I asked if it was the Captain? She thought it was an awfully good joke and said she was going to tell you next time she wrote. You were scowling so that you looked no more like yourself than I do. I thought it was some one I didn't know!

I've been sleeping about twelve hours a night this week. The sinus infection is about gone, and I begin to feel like myself again. The trip last week end did me a lot of good I think; anyway, I feel much more like working than I did.

I suppose you've heard that Everett Bryant wrecked their new car a few days ago. It was entirely accidental and I guess no one can be blamed. I think that Mr. Bryant is rather sick about it, but glad that the young people were not hurt badly.

I've been invited out to lunch today and it's about time to go. When the cat's away, you know... When you get back I'll settle down and be good.

Sincerely, Lucile McCain

Miss S. ^{Pierson}~~Pierce~~
Miss E. Lanyon

^{M. E. P.}
Mrs. Davidson

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 19, 1935

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Mr. Bryant just read me your last radiogram. Mr. Kelly is packing the film for mailing now, also the padlocks which you asked me some time ago to send to Los Angeles to meet you. The locks and film are in different packages.

I wrote you a letter to San Pedro a few days ago, but I believe I forgot to put "Terminal Island" on it; I remember I included the Dock number, so I hope it will reach you. It isn't important; I couldn't think of anything to say and so it was rather a lame letter.

Bill Johnson, in the pay office, was married a few days ago. I don't know whether you know him or not. He's the young fellow who stands behind the cage with Tom Clark when we get our pay. The marriage created quite a stir among those that know him, and quite a lot of Smithsonian people went to the wedding. The bride was a widow whom he had known six weeks, I understand.

Old Mr. Marshall, who used to be in the taxidermist's place, died a day or two ago. He had a stroke a few weeks ago, they say. He was in here in the last six weeks and spent quite a little while talking to Miss Rathbun. When Mr. Shoemaker told her yesterday that Mr. Marshall had died, she said, "Who is he?" Mr. Shoemaker told her and reminded her that he had been in to see her just a short time ago. She couldn't remember it at all. It makes me feel bad to see her growing so forgetful. She must have known Mr. Marshall quite well, in a casual sort of way at least, in all these ~~xx~~ years that they have both been here.

Mrs. Brooks is still with me and I don't know how much longer she will be here. She probably thinks I am a wretched hostess, but I have been half sick ever since she came. I had a little cold and then my sinuses got infected and I have had a terrible time. I feel good today for the first time in two weeks. I think it is clearing up now. Mrs. Brooks is a peculiar person. She seems constitutionally unable to make up her mind or to answer questions about what she plans to do. No one has been able to get any estimate out of her of how long she may be here; Mrs. Schmitt asked her pointblank, but had no success in getting an answer. I tried for several days last week to find out if she thought she would work Saturday afternoon so I could tell Mrs. Schmitt where to call for us when she came to take us out Saturday night to your house. I told Mrs. Brooks that we must tell Mrs. Schmitt where she could find us, but by Saturday morning she still ~~wouldn't~~ couldn't say whether she would work that afternoon. I

finally told Mrs. Schmitt that I would go home so she could call for me there and then we'd get Mrs. Brooks wherever we could find her. Along about 2;30 Saturday afternoon Dr. Brown called me at home and said, "Well, we are both working. It seems that I have to make all the decisions. I decided that we would stay and work, and I suppose I will decide what time we stop and go home." He, too, had been trying to get her to say whether or not she wanted to work that afternoon.

As it turned out, Mrs. Schmitt had some sinus trouble that afternoon and was in great pain for a while, so we didn't go after all. She felt better the next day, so she and Barbara had supper with us Sunday night. I think I heard her saying something to Mrs. Brooks about going out to your house for a day or two while I am away this week end, but I don't believe she got a satisfactory answer. I was in the kitchen, and so didn't hear the whole story. This morning I said to Mrs. B. "Will you be here when I come back next Tuesday?" But I didn't find out! She certainly is the queerest person in that respect. Her indecision and uncertainty make it awfully hard to plan anything in the way of entertainment for her. I know that Mrs. Schmitt must feel like shaking her sometimes. She's very nice to have around, however, and makes very little trouble. She is a terribly slow walker, and I try to figure out ways every day to avoid walking back and forth with her. It takes an hour when she's with me, but I can do it alone in 25 minutes. I've got her pretty well trained now to take the street car in the mornings, and I don't know how she gets home at night. I don't wait for her.

I bought my ticket to Detroit this morning. I leave Thursday at 5 p.m. and will be back at work Tuesday morning. I think it will be a nice little vacation. We are having beautiful weather here, and I hope it will not be too cold and horrid there. I suppose I'd better get a new pair of galoshes for the trip, but I hate to. The winter is over here, and I won't need them until next year.

I hope you'll enjoy yourself on the coast, and good luck to you in San Francisco. We haven't heard anything further from that quarter.

Sincerely,

Lucile McCain

P.S. Mr. Knowles says that for one of the locks you must turn the key twice in order to unlock it.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 15, 1935.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I feel as though I ought to write a note to you at Los Angeles but I haven't anything to say. Isn't that a dilemma?

I stayed home yesterday and dosed my cold and hope now that it will be better. I had such a sore throat I could hardly talk, but it is better now.

Mrs. Brooks and I are getting along fine now. The first couple of days she was here my cold was miserable and I was quite discouraged, but I feel better now. She's easy to live with and helps with the work just fine so that I don't have to go to much trouble for her. We're going to your house for dinner again tomorrow. Mrs. Schmitt is certainly taking good care of us.

Miss Rathbun says to tell you that the Penrose project is going along and they expect to start publishing shortly. They keep writing to her asking all sorts of questions. They want the full name of every person mentioned in the manuscript, authors, collectors, etc. and she has spent a lot of time looking up people's names.

John Garth's crabs went back a few days ago and should be at U.S.C. by the time you reach Los Angeles.

Our weather is improving. The snow is nearly gone and we are having quite nice days and warm nights. The change is very welcome.

The Remington people still have my typewriter and I can hardly work without it.

The work is going along as usual. Miss Neil, the typist, finished another article. She's very slow, but I just let her putter along. She is off for a week now. Mr. Maloney is rearranging the pamphlet boxes to make room for more publications.

I am enclosing half a dozen copies of your paper on the mud shrimps which were just now brought into the office.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 11, 1935

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your radiogram announcing your arrival at San Diego Friday came this morning. I guess you will be deluged with mail, because we are all rushing to write to you.

I am glad that you are stopping in San Diego because I wanted to get some of the enclosed papers into your hands before you reach Los Angeles. I'm sending you copies of the various California letters which I think we haven't sent you yet. I haven't had a reply from Light, but you see what a fine reply Fraser made. He must be a very nice man and he certainly admires you. I am also enclosing Fisher's last letter. Your suspicion of Kofoed was well founded, you see. I am also sending a little note which came from Dr. Manter a few days ago. I told him that I was sure you are planning to visit him. You'd better write to him as soon as you get time.

I put in a requisition to have my typewriter overhauled (for \$13) and, strange to say, it was approved! The company took my machine away and loaned me one of theirs to use in the meantime. I still don't have mine back, and I feel awfully crippled without it. I can't make catalog cards without it. It's been gone about ten days now.

It's too bad about that Pacific Geographic Magazine. I hope that you can get all the pictures you want from Swett in spite of it. I thought Westwood's letter was pretty nice and that you could ~~probably~~ probably have all the space you wanted.

Before I forget it, a letter came from Mrs. Oldroyd today in reply to the request for a birthday letter for Miss Rathbun. She says, "I shall be in New York City next summer and am planning on attending the dinner in honor of Miss Rathbun's seventy-fifth birthday. I shall also send a letter to be bound in the memorial volume, but shall wait about writing it until a little later. I assure you the letter will be there in time for binding." Will you be at Stanford University while you're on the coast? It would be nice if you could look in on Mrs. Oldroyd and give her a special invitation. I shall write her, of course, and tell her that you will be glad to hear that she will be here in person.

The birthday letters are coming in in good shape. I have quite a thick file of them, and more come in every mail.

I'm so sorry that the envelopes and diary have not caught up with you yet. I hope they will turn up somewhere.

It would be nice if you could see Light and explain to him about the worm situation. You could no doubt arrange with him about the next batch he may want. I think he wants more, but his last letter was not very definite on the subject.

The typist is doing better, but she's no great shakes. She finished her first job of copying Friday and I had her start the Markham article today. I told her, "Now, do just what you did with the other one. Write down the author's name, last name first, then the title of the article, then the citation." And for the citation, I marked all the abbreviations and made a pencil note of the page numbers for her. Half an hour later I came back to see how she was getting on, and she was still struggling with the title, so I sat down and wrote it off ~~for~~ for her. She can copy what's in front of her, but she can't seem to assemble information, ~~and~~ or follow instructions that aren't accompanied by a drawing!

Miss Eneix is getting along very nicely. I only wish that she could type. Compared to the typist, she has so much better head on her shoulders that I think she could do a lot of things for us if she could only type.

Mr. True says that each person gets 25 separates of the Explorations Account and that's all. He said he absolutely could not stretch it.

Mr. Bryant or Mrs. Schmitt will no doubt tell you that Dr. David White died last Wednesday night. He had been at work that day and died in his sleep that night. He was buried Saturday afternoon.

You remember that back in October Dr. Brown had a letter from Mrs. Stanley T. Brooks about coming down here to study some of his specimens and bring hers along? It petered out that time, and she didn't come. About two or three weeks ago she wrote again and said that she had gotten a grant from the Geological Society of America (she got \$75 I happen to know, but she didn't tell me) and she wanted to come down this month. She asked him if he could suggest some "cheap but respectable" place where she could stay. He showed me the letter and asked me if I could suggest any place, but I couldn't. All the boarding houses I know of are full, and anyway I don't know much about places to stay here. Finally, he said, "Well, could you take her in with you for the time she'll be here?" We both thought she'd be here about a week or not over ten days. I thought it over, and decided that since I knew something about her from you and also from Ralph Bailey it wouldn't be like taking in a stranger, and it would keep her expenses down as low as anything she could do.

I wrote her and invited her to stay with me for her share of the grocery bills and she accepted by return mail! I asked her to let me know when she was coming, and when I had heard nothing from her last Friday I thought she surely wouldn't come until over the week end. But when I got to the office Saturday morning I got a telegram saying she was coming that night! Did I scurry home that afternoon and clean house and do some baking! I had told Mrs. Schmitt a few days ago that she was coming, and I called her again Saturday to tell her that Mrs. Brooks was coming that night. Mrs. Schmitt and Barbara came in about three o'clock yesterday afternoon and took us riding and then home to your house for supper. It was awfully nice, and such good things to eat! Barbara is getting to be a most delightful

person I think. I'm more impressed with her every time I see her. You're going to have a young artist on your hands, aren't you?

When we were in the kitchen Mrs. Schmitt asked me privately how long Mrs. Brooks would be here. I had tried to hint around and find out, ~~but~~ without success, so I didn't know. While we were eating, Mrs. Schmitt asked her outright how long she'd be here. She replied, "It will all depend on the work and whether I am called home in the meantime," so we didn't know any more than we knew in the beginning. I still thought she wouldn't be here more than a week. This morning I took her to Dr. Bassler so he could get her name put on the pass book. He asked her how long she would be here and she hedged again, saying it would depend on how well she got along with her work. He said, "A month?" She said, "Maybe you'd better make it a month. I might get through in two weeks, and I might be longer." !!!!!!! I just called Mrs. Schmitt to tell her. She's about as flabbergasted as I am. She said she'd take Mrs. Brooks out there for a few days in order to give me a rest if I wanted her to, but I told her to wait a little and we'll see how it works out. I don't know whether I can manage to clean up and keep the place straight with some one around under foot all the time. She seems to be a very pleasant person and isn't hard to have around, but I really would have hesitated a little if I had known that there might be a month of it. I hate to have Mrs. Schmitt saddled with her, because she's busy enough taking the children back and forth to school. I purposely didn't tell her about Mrs. Brooks' coming until I had it all settled, so she would ^{not} think she'd have to entertain her.

So now you know all my troubles. The most unfortunate part of it all is that Mrs. B. is one of these exuberant people who get along on three or four hours sleep, but I'm not. I'm already dead for sleep, and believe me we're going to bed early tonight!

Your Penaeus paper appeared in the Proc. Biol. Soc. for February 6th. I am sending half a dozen separates to the dock in San Pedro. I didn't think you'd want them in San Diego.

A young man named Wade from Harry Dorsey's office has come over to take Mr. Wisner's place upstairs. I haven't seen him yet.

Give my regards to Miss McCulloch when you see her. I hope you'll be coming home pretty soon, but I suppose you will be two weeks on the way. Miss Rathbun seems to have her heart set on your return about the end of this month. I have tried gently to disillusion her. For some reason she seems unusually anxious for you to come back. I sometimes wonder if she doesn't want you on the spot because she feels she may go any time. I feel sorry for her whenever any of the older ones die. The first thing she does is look them up in Amer. Men. of Science to see how old they are. Dr. White was two or three years younger than she. Dr. Albert Mann died last week, too. He was 81.

Sincerely,

Lucile McCain.

Am going to Detroit Thursday evening, the 21st & return the next Tuesday morning. The B. & O. has rates for the week end, including the holiday on the 22nd.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

January 5, 1935

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letters from Guayaquil came last Monday, that is, the letters written before the Quito trip. The letter of the 31st, after the Quito trip, has just now been laid on my desk.

Mr. Bryant has already sent a second set of charts to Balboa.

*This is all right. See
let #, second set of
of this letter.*

I am concerned about the Christmas envelopes and your S.A. diary. They all went at the same time as the Swett notes and Explorations Account. There were three packages: one contained the diary, one contained the envelopes, and the third contained the Swett papers and Explor. Acct. carbon. All went by registered mail. The registry receipts for two packages (the envelopes and one of the others) are dated Dec. 3; the third registry receipt is dated Dec. 5. I wrote "Xmas envelopes" on one of the Dec. 3 receipts, but do not know ~~which~~ of which of the other two receipts represents the diary. Mr. Bryant says the P.O. will be able to tell from the weight, for the diary weighed more than the Swett notes, and I am asking Mr. Perry today to start a tracer. They surely must be safe somewhere; none of them went by air mail. The Christmas envelopes can, of course, be used another year. Why won't the slips you prepared be good? This past Christmas was 1934. You said they wouldn't be any good, because you said, "Christmas '34."

Please keep the first letter I wrote you, for I was foolish enough not to make a carbon copy of it. It was that letter which listed the three packages. (I mean the first letter I addressed to you at Guayaquil; it was dated some time previously to Dec. 4.)

I doubt if I'll get at the Snodgrass diary, but I'll try. I haven't done any cataloging yet, but hope to get started on it soon. I've been sort of half sick all this week. Missed only half a day of work, but haven't worked very hard the rest of the time. I think I'll be better after this week-end and then maybe I can buckle down and work. I guess I have a touch of grippe; it is quite prevalent here now. Thank goodness, I managed to keep from getting one of the awful head colds which I am capable of having. I've stayed in bed a lot and drunk gallons of milk and orange juice, and have only a little cold that doesn't even interfere with my breathing particularly.

Mr. Maloney also had a very bad cold last week and was out about four days. He had grippe, too, with chills and fever. And Mr. Shoemaker has the stomach ache! He's been eating everything in sight, starting with a couple of turkey dinners even before Christmas, and he spent a very bad

night, he said, about the middle of the week, and hasn't been eating since. I felt sorry for him, but I couldn't quite conceal a smile, for he uses no discretion about eating and makes a good deal of fun of me because I eat so little candy these days. (I've lost 20 pounds.)

We have really considered setting up an infirmary here in the office; we've all been so low in our minds. I think the patients will all recover!

Miss Rathbun lost her reading glasses a few days ago. She has not been able to find them anywhere and so has ordered a new pair. Too bad. When she didn't find them at home, she thought they were here. We turned the place upside down, but no glasses.

I will look up your Galapagos movie today or Monday. I remember the ~~pictures~~ scenes you mention and I'm sure I'll recognize them as soon as I see them. I'll have it ready to send if you say so.

Mr. Bryant will help me cook up a letter for Westwood, and we'll get that done Monday. I hope you don't mind my letting it go this week; I felt so rotten that I couldn't think straight, and Mr. Bryant was sure that a few days' delay wouldn't matter. I'll write the best letter I can and hope it works. I'll be glad to work nights as much as necessary to get out such a paper. I think it will be fun.

Mr. Bryant has written you of Fisher's reply after talking to MacFarland. Fisher seems quite in favor of the idea, and I think his letter sounds sincere. As soon as Mr. Bryant hears from you about whether to go on with it or not, we shall proceed with negotiations or else drop them, as you say. The salary isn't as much as you hoped for, but of course living is cheaper out there and it might be more real money. Fisher seems to think that the enterprise is solid enough and will weather the present depression. My own feelings on the subject are somewhat mixed, but I am not going to get too busy crossing bridges before I come to them. After you get across will be time enough for me to start worrying! For many reasons I should welcome the change, but, on the other hand, I was never one to pull up stakes easily, and there are advantages attached even to the lowly position of government clerk. From what Mr. Bryant said, I think that Mrs. Schmitt is still in favor of the idea. She was down the morning that I stayed home dosing my cold. I was sorry to miss seeing her, for I haven't seen her for some weeks.

Mrs. Schmitt brought down the diary which I typed. Only Miss Rathbun and Mr. Bryant read it. Mr. Bryant took the original home to Mrs. Schmitt and I have the copy and your ms. copy here at the office. The implication has appeared in some of the papers that Lorenz disposed of the Baroness and Phillipson before he tried to make his escape.

Miss Eneix put in quite a lot of extra time over the holidays, but she, too, had been sick with a cold and had lost some time just before Christmas.

I hope the spoons will turn up some time. However, I can still enjoy my food from my ten-cent store silverware.

After talking to Mr. Perry, I have straightened out the packages I think. The S.A. diary and the Swett papers were mailed on Nov. 30 under registered receipts 172551 and 172552 respectively. The envelopes were mailed on Dec. 3 under receipt 172955. The receipts mentioned in the third paragraph of this letter, dated Dec. 3 and Dec. 5, were for letters. The Swett papers went as first class mail, which probably explains why you have received them. The other two packages went as second class and would go slower, Mr. Perry says. He went to the post office to start a tracer, but the P.O. says they do not start tracing foreign mail until after 90 days. No doubt the things will get there eventually. We will just have to have them returned. Perhaps they will be forwarded to Callao if they reach Guayaquil after you leave. I think the charts will get there, too, as they also went second class, I think.

I have had several responses to Miss Rathbun's birthday letter request.

I want to go to Detroit for a week end. I think I'll do it before you get back--leave here Friday at 5 p.m. and be back for work Tuesday morning. The B. & O. has a week end rate for that space of time. I have some friends there.

few days ago

I am enclosing a copy of a letter received ~~yesterday~~ from von Hoffman at the Explorers Club. I told him I thought you would be willing to make the trip to New York, but that you would write him.

E. W. Bennett (the man in Australia who has the Hymenosomids) wrote on Nov. 12. He is going (has gone now) to the Canterbury Museum in New Zealand and took the specimens with him. He said he had been doing botany for a long time, but henceforth would have only zoology to work with, and hopes to get the crabs done and returned shortly. I wrote him that he could keep them a while longer. He offered to send Australian and New Zealand crabs for our collections.

The copy of the Explorations account arrived O.K. and I shall enter the corrections on the original, which Mr. True has returned for the purpose. I'm glad that you had a chance to read it before it went to press.

I am going to send this air mail. I hope the diary and envelopes will turn up soon.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

a receipt came from me acknowledging letter about Gatos.

Mr. Bryant doesn't think much of the idea of my talking to Wetmore about the Rathbun-B-H matter. Says Wetmore ~~is~~ so automatically disapproves everything you propose without regard to its merit, that we'd better not mention this to him.



Mar.

31/
34

With my last stamp after
and to Alvin, I'm drooping
Miss Ruthen just a word.

You'll have to remember me
to the rest, Clarence
Mallory and Kelley.

W

Hear him McCain

I suppose I should
have written sooner, but in
hoping to get on time. If
Kelley has not yet unpacked
all the junk I send the films
should stay in the one 8 gal
coffee tank with the bottle of
calcium chloride, in bottle
with cheese cloth tied over
the top. If they are only glass

it will be alright for I shall be down at the office
on the morning of the sixth if I don't hear ^{any} ^{long}
to get to land sometime on the fifth or you ^{but that's a piece of} ^{may be}
but may slip up at last minute or I'm dreading it &
^{H.G.} see mother or the Univ. of Nebraska, & the day after
after my brother in Chicago. There just baby is a girl,
I just heard in Seattle. You certainly will be entitled
to all and any vacation you can make, but you know
me I'll hate like the dickens to let you go. I need you
more than you need me.
rather conducive to thought. This is train riding and a
be long now, but I had what a batch of letters, are
got to write back to you too. Sets of good letters, are
good to be in.

Seattle

Monday Mar. 26/

Dear Miss McCain, just a ^(h?)hasty
little note. I shall be here in
Seattle until 11.45 p.m. March 28th
and then head for home, stopping one
day at Sioux Falls & a
few hours at Chicago. Ought to
be at Office on morning of the
6th of April.

But it is right here at Seattle
am having a chance to go out with
the Oceanographic Institute's (of U. of Wash)
vessel tomorrow at 9 a.m. & see it
work. returning at 2 p.m. to see
Institute, next day I will visit the
Institute & see Belle Stevens
Saying there is not more news!

As usual - just, healthy & broke.

Expect to take on my burden &
I like one of yours & I get badly
rather I should say, and add to yours
you for girl.

Ch. would to get home & see
the Earl home & the office.

Best ever to all of you
& miss Ralthe last by n. Pearl

B. Ch. B.

I ought to mention my mother is
Chinese letter please call on China
& tell her to give my best to my girl
and me with air mail shortly. Please
M.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 6, 1934

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I really haven't much to say, but I'll waste the sheet of paper anyway!

It appears that we will not get any more C.W.A. people, so I am madly trying to finish things up before you get back. I don't know whether I can do it or not. I wish I could slice myself up into three or four people. Yesterday afternoon Miss Clark came down and we finished pasting up Miss Rathbun's Grapsoid bulletin, which brought us to a good stopping place with that work.

The Marsh and Harring books are still sitting around. I don't think I'll attempt to finish cataloging them, but will do the ones that Miss Sappington had started and put the rest away somewhere. Half of Chace's shrimps are still/sitting on my table. I could get them done in short order if I could only stay with them, but so many things come up that the only time I can get any appreciable amount of cataloging done is Saturday afternoons and occasionally when I come down on Sunday.

Our winter seems to be over at last. The weather is much warmer and the last two days have been beautiful. The snow is all gone, and there is some fear that when the ice breaks in the Potomac Chain Bridge may be carried away or injured. We went up the river Sunday to look at the ice; it was still a solid sheet then, but these last two days must have melted it a lot. All the little tributary streams are rushing torrents and they say the level of the river at Chain Bridge is 9 inches above normal, while it is only 4 inches above normal at Great Falls. Above Great Falls the ice is 9 inches thick the paper said.

Mrs. Schmitt brought your diary down yesterday. I don't know whether I'll get it typed before you get back or not. I think it is more important to get this office cleaned up so that there will be room for you at your own desk. At present you couldn't get in with a shoe horn.

When you get back, I think it would be a nice thing if you would write a little note to each of the C.W.A. people who came back and worked for nothing thanking them. They would appreciate it from you, and they really deserve all our thanks. Miss Morris, Miss Lockett, and Miss Friedman each put in two days apiece for which they got no pay; and Miss Clark put in parts of two days. I thanked them all as profusedly as I

could, but I think they would all like to know that you, too, know about it and appreciate it.

The Museum seems very quiet now without all the C.W.A. people around. In one way the strain is much less than it was when they were here, but on the other hand, I sometimes wake up in the middle of the night and wonder how in the world I am going to get all the work finished up. After you get back and things get settled into normal routine again, I will warn you that I'm going to want a vacation! My family wants me to come home, but I don't know about that. The trip is so all-fired expensive.

Andrew still comes in at times and works at the table opposite Mr. Shoemaker.

Oh, yes, Howard and Rippey have also put in some time for nothing since their jobs terminated, and we should officially thank them, too.

When you see the Grahams, give them my regards. But don't stay out there any longer than you can help! I remarked only yesterday that none of your absences has ever seemed as interminably long as this one. I can't remember what it was like when you were here!

Sincerely,

Lucile McCain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 3, 1934.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
c/o Mrs. Belle J. Benchley,
Zoological Society of San Diego,
Balboa Park,
San Diego, California.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your two letters of February 3 and February 16 have duly come to hand, and I am greatly pleased at the excellent results that are attending your work. Mr. Miller and Dr. Kellogg are highly appreciative of your efforts in getting porpoises and feel sure that the specimens will be of value and importance. I know myself how difficult it is to secure these creatures. In 1923 I shot one in the lagoon at Midway Island but it promptly sank so that I was not able to secure it. As an earlier experience in 1920 I found one cast up on the beach on the eastern coast of the Province of Buenos Aires and started in blithely to rough out the skeleton. The beast had been dead for some time, however, and although I have tackled many such jobs I finally had to abandon this one as it was entirely too much for me.

C. W. A. work went along in good shape for five days after the 15th of February, the date originally set as the time for termination. It developed that the District authorities had to reduce from 20,000 to 14,000 so that we got word at 2:30 one afternoon to cut everybody off the pay-rolls without exception that night at 4:00 p.m. This was a little quicker action than I anticipated and did not give us time to clean up as I had expected. After all I feel quite satisfied, however, since we accomplished a tremendous amount of work and you can readily understand the difficulties of trying to reduce personnel gradually with a crowd of that kind. We shall have no further assistance from this source.

In your letter of February 16 you mention the matter of a drum of alcohol which you wish to transfer to Mr. Swett. This is something that cannot be done since it involves the exchange of government property, a matter that is not legal.

Yesterday was Mr. Shoemaker's birthday, and we cooked up a good one for him. He had told me that he was going to the dentist's yesterday morning and would be late. Fortunately, he was good and late, which gave us time to fix up a lot of things. I had made him a little box of fudge. I went up to Garrison's and got a little rubber model of one of the three little pigs--he's as fat as he can be, dressed in blue overalls, with a hole cut in the seat for his tail to come out. Also I got a small potted lily made of silk, and a little china stork. We did them all up in tissue paper packages with appropriate cards in each one. The card with the pig said, "When people overeat, this is what they look like." [Twice recently he has overeaten and has been right sick at his stomach for a day or more afterwards, and he was foolish enough to tell me about it both times.] With the lily, the card said, "Some people have to die to get a lily; others just have to die from the neck up." With the stork, "We couldn't find a bat for your belfry, so here is a stork for your chimney."

We had those three packages, the little box of candy, and Mr. Kelly did up an empty box in tissue paper, also. Andrew was in here, and he hurriedly wrote up a little description of a new family, new genus, new species of amphipod. The family was *Aselligammaridae*, the genus and species *Humbugus shoemakeri*. His description was right funny; he had it resembling *Asellus* in some respects, *Gammarus* in others; hence the family name. At the bottom of the description, which was written on a fold of paper to resemble a separate from some publication, he added, "Written in honor of your birthday." We piled everything up on his desk and put a big white card in front of it on which I had written "Happy birthday to you, from your (dis)loyal subjects."

When he came in, he thought it was all a joke and was afraid to open the packages. He finally got up courage to open them, and we enjoyed it very much.

I hope you finally got your wife's letter telling about Waldo taking the exams. She was quite concerned because she hadn't heard from you, but I think the letter must have missed you. She said Waldo feels he did pretty well on the exam, but that they made a note of his off eye and he may fail on the physical. He said he'd rather fail on the physical than the mental.

Mr. Graf is having a meeting of supervisors in 42 this morning to discuss the possibilities of using some ~~profess~~ professional help from among the relief workers. I'll try to get us a cataloger and maybe another helper of some kind. I know you could use a couple, but I don't know just what you would want to do with them. We could use a cataloger for a long time. Write me quick and tell me what else you could use a professional person for--rearranging the stack, helping Maloney with the library, filing specimens???? I'll not mail this until after the meeting, so I can add whatever I learn. It is at 10:30, and it's 10:15 now.

11:30. Am just back from the meeting. It seems that a new relief bill is about to pass Congress which will make possible the employment of professional people now out of jobs. President Roosevelt has complained that many professional people are out of work and there is no

Cant better suggestions positively four only
Creaser ^{or similar} for phyllopods ^{etc} ~~other freshwater crustacea~~
also filing specimens expected always been professional
remember were refused Ray for that stop Ball
or similar help me sort identify Hancock maybe
Creaser help too Ball also professional filing
stack attic stop insist on very competent
typing librarian section librarian two languages
Russian if possible solicit ^{now} Mrs Clarks
cooperation making selection stop hold out
strenuously high class professional cataloger
argument past troubles Marshall assistant
curator all cataloguing ^{identified} mollusks and others
Cochran still does reptiles

arriving Iowa City Monday afternoon
for briefest possible

arrangement for taking care of them under relief; therefore this new bill. In anticipation of the expected passing of the bill, Hopkins, of the Federal Relief Administration, sent a representative down here to talk to Mr. Graf and Dr. Wetmore and discuss how many such people we could use, what kind of work they would be asked to do, etc. The work is to be of a constructive nature designed to put our collections in better shape and to better our condition. It will be studies of collections--identifications, etc., arrangement of collections, preparation work, etc. It will last from six months to a year, perhaps longer. Dr. Wetmore gave an estimate of 60 people for the Museum, but said we were not to be guided by that figure at all, as it was just a wild guess on his part. He said to ask for as many as ~~we~~ we have space for. He said that we naturally must not try to plan projects which we could not possibly carry out under the existing set-up. The workers, it is believed, are to be paid a living wage, and employment will be constant, not intermittent, as is now the case with the FERA workers. [For instance, Miss Neil works a week, and is gone a week. Some people work three days every week, or two days a week, and so forth. This new work would be constant, every day every week.]

Dr. Wetmore wants us all to submit a memorandum to Mr. Graf by the end of this week telling what we want. We are to indicate whether equipment for the projects we desire is available or whether additional supplies would have to be provided, such as microscopes, etc. In outlining the projects we are to be definite, describing the job carefully, giving type of man we want for the work, and estimating the amount of time which will be consumed. We can indicate men, women, a preference for one or the other, or a willingness to take either.

Dr. Corbin asked if he would be allowed to ask for library catalogers, and Dr. Wetmore said yes. Dr. Corbin said he wanted people who knew languages, and were really trained catalogers, not people who were just sent to him as catalogers as was done last year. I then asked if the separate divisions might ask for library catalogers, or if Dr. Corbin's request would cover our needs. Dr. Wetmore said to let Dr. Corbin know how many we wanted and he would ask for all the library catalogers. I talked to Dr. Corbin after the meeting and he will ask for one cataloger for us. He said he would insist on two languages.

I then asked whether we could ask for specimen catalogers. At first Dr. Wetmore said no, not under the present set up, because we hadn't considered cataloging of professional grade. I stuck to my guns. I said, "I have a typist now who supposedly should be capable of cataloging specimens, but I don't dare give her a specimen. The more I see of the ordinary run of catalogers, the more I'm convinced that cataloging is professional work." The subject was bandied about for a while, and I spoke up again. I said, "I want some one who has some knowledge of languages, some training in zoology, and some knowledge of systematic nomenclature." Then our friend P.B. spoke up and said that he had found he could get very good results from the ordinary catalogers by having them leave out the scientific name; he said, "The locality data is the important thing; if I have that correctly with the specimen and on the label, it is ~~xx~~ all I need. The name is not so important." For once Dr. Wetmore stood up for us. He said, "Well, Dr. Schmitt has

~~Can't~~ better suggestions ^{at} ~~four~~ ^{positively} only
Creaser for phyllopods and freshwater crustaceans
but with ~~understanding~~ ^{also} filing specimens ~~also~~
expected ~~to~~ ^{have been} always professional ~~work with~~
~~remember~~ ~~we~~ were refused Ray for that

fine sort a
stop Ball help me identify Hancock ~~stop~~
also general ~~pro~~ ^{specimen} stack + attic work professional
filing

stop insist on very competent ~~full time~~

librarian ~~for~~ section library typing and

Russian if possible solicit Mrs Clarks
cooperation making selection

hold out for high class competent
professional cataloger arguments
past troubles condition books Marshall
assistant curator did all cataloguing
mollusks Cochran all reptiles still
does stop ~~arrive Lincoln Saturday~~ ^{Sunday}
arrive Iowa City Monday afternoon
~~will hasten Wash~~ for briefest possible
stay

14

developed a system of cataloging by which specimens are filed systematically. In that case the name is the essential point." Then he turned to me and said, "You might try asking for a cataloger, making the requirements you have just given here--that they have some zoological knowledge and knowledge of systematic arrangement." Mr. Graf added, "But you'd better be ready, if necessary, to defend yourself and tell why you have suddenly gone professional with cataloging, when you used to consider it clerical." I said, "I'll defend it on this basis: I'll ask for some one who can catalog and file specimens. He can't possibly file them without a knowledge of systematics." The matter was left at that. Dr. Wetmore told me to go ahead and asked for one. He wanted to know how long we could use such a person, and I said for at least a year without question. He said all right.

I don't know just what else to ask for. I thought of Creaser, and will suggest his name. He could name up our phyllopods, and perhaps other things. Would you want to let him work on our crayfish?

I think I forgot to say that these professional people will be brought in from all over the country; this isn't just a local affair. I also thought of Ralph Bailey and talked to Myers about him. Myers will suggest his name, since Ralph is chiefly interested in fish and I think Myers would be glad to have him. I told Myers that I'd be glad if he would suggest Ralph's name, thus making it more impersonal; I don't want to seem to be suggesting boy friends, but I'd do it for him if there were no other way. Myers said he already had him in mind and would be glad to do it.

Another thing, we aren't supposed to do any writing to these people or tell any one what we know. I'd like awfully well to let Ralph know on the q.t., just so he could be thinking about the possibility, but I guess I can't. Graf and Wetmore say that if this thing goes through, it is going to break in a hurry and there won't be time to make specifications then. We must tell now what we want, for they may not have time to consult us again after the thing gets going.

As I said, Creaser is the only outsider I can think of in our line who is available. Do you know of any one you would want and who would be eligible? I wish my brother could get in on it, but I wouldn't dare give his name myself, and anyhow his line is chemical engineering. I will suggest Howard Ball. I was sure the bird people would do it (and thereby hangs a ~~tale~~ ^{tale} which I will tell you when you get here), but this morning when I said to Friedmann, "I suppose you will be asking for Howard Ball," he said, "No, I hadn't thought of ~~it~~ him. If you want him, you ask for him." That last remark is the end of another dirty deal that the third floor people have handed Howard. It's a long story, so I won't waste air mail postage on it.

This, then, is the plan I have so far: I shall ask for a library cataloger through Mr. Corbin and a specimen cataloger for our specimens. Then I shall ask for a taxonomic worker, trying to write the request around Creaser's abilities if you think I should. Should I ask for some one else as aid or taxonomist, or should I ask for a specialist on some other group--worms, for instance, or some groups of the crustacea not worked on here? *I could ask for a taxonomist & then we might write to Coker, Dredgell, Percy Moore etc. asking for suggestions of eligible people - but it would have to be done very much on the quiet.*

SPECIAL NOTICE++++!!!!!!

Feb. 27, 1934.

Your wife sent you a letter containing a money order in care of the Postmaster at San Diego, and later wrote you in care of the Zoo. Be sure that you collect it all, especially the money.

I am sending this in care of Mr. Perkins for I know that you will see him and that he will see that you get it.

Lucile McCain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 21, 1934.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I am going to start this letter this afternoon, although I know that I shan't finish it. It may run along for two or three days before I mail it, for you won't get it any sooner anyway.

Your long letter came from Panama today, and was I glad to see it! I have wished a million times that it was possible for you to write. Your letters from Guayaquil came last week, and the postcards from the same place arrived this morning.

My last letter to you was written January 31, nearly (or all of) three weeks ago. I am very sorry that I did not write again. The fact is, I wasn't paying much attention to the passage of time. The matter of Civil Works extension was so uncertain that I thought that I would ~~write~~ wait to write until I could tell you something definite about it. No official word came and I kept waiting, until the first thing I knew you were in Guayaquil and on your way to Panama, and then there wasn't time to get another letter down there.

About Civil Works, here's a blow for you, and, believe me, it was a blow for all of us. All Civil Works projects in Washington (and perhaps throughout the country, I don't know) ended at four o'clock yesterday. Mr. Graf's office got the official notice at a quarter of three yesterday afternoon. It was terrible. The papers had been full of stories that it would be extended to May 1st, or April 10th, and at one time Congress tried to pass a bill continuing it until January, 1935. Hopkins, the man in Washington here who is at the head of the C.W.A., had been planning to cut down the personnel, but the idea was that the people were to be dismissed from time to time until by May 1st they would all have gone. Then, like a thunderbolt, came the order yesterday to dismiss everybody yesterday afternoon. I have heard that Hopkins decided that the best way to cut down the personnel was to dismiss every one and then reassign those that were to be kept on. However, all projects have to be re-approved, and as yet the Smithsonian project has not been approved. Whatever the reason for the wholesale dismissal, it was rotten treatment to dismiss them like that on a half hour's notice after allowing the papers for days to publish stories that indicated that they would be continued.

Also, they say that Civil Works will make some effort this time to ascertain which people are the neediest. Before they reassign people to their old jobs or to new ones they will investigate and see if the people ~~are~~ really need it. That will cut out our sorority friends, I am afraid. In fact, yesterday when Mr. Graf's office phoned me the news, they told me that they had a message for Miss Spangler to go see a woman at the District Building about a

transfer. Lucky break for her, but isn't that the irony of the whole business? She no doubt is desperately needy, but she also is desperately inefficient and she is the first one in the bunch to get a new job. Well, I can only be thankful that some one else will have the problem of giving her work to do after this. We probably won't have her foisted back on us, and that is much to be thankful for.

I oughtn't to talk so about her; after Dr. Wetmore talked to her that time she was more than pleasant and has been especially nice to me ever since. I think she thought that I was keeping her from getting a raise, and he put her straight on that. She probably has been especially nice since then to make up for her mistaken idea about me. She has been telling the others how nice she thinks I am. I am glad she feels no resentment, for I certainly don't know how to handle disgruntled people.

About your suggestion that I write up the results of the C.W.A. work, I beat you to it that time! Although none of the credit is due me; we were required to make a report on all projects on January 15 and again on February 15. So I have a nice little sheaf of papers with a report on all phases of the work all made out. The reports are very brief (they were sent to Hopkins and we were asked to make them brief) but we can elaborate them if we want to. The essential information is all there.

I do hope we can get some of our people back again. We have several jobs that were dropped in the middle, and there they sit--spread out over half a dozen tables and half done. I don't know whether I'll be smart enough to finish them (or bring them all to a good stopping place) before you get back or not. I'll try. And maybe we will get some of our people back. If we get any of them, I don't know whether we will have the privilege of requesting the ones we want or not. I do hope so, and I hope they won't send us some one entirely new. If the rehiring is to be based only on need, I think all four of our typists need it really worse than any of our catalogers, but if I must cut the force (and Mr. Graf says we will not get back as many as we had, if we get any back at all) I want some of each typists and catalogers. Well, there's no use worrying about what we'll get or how we'll get it until we see whether we get anything.

Miss Boyle had cataloged all the odds and ends, all the identified Hancock crustacea; all the identified Johnson-Smithsonian crustacea, some few worms, some alcyonarians and jellyfish, and had just begun on the things that Mr. Chace identified. She spent all day yesterday arranging Chace's things in order and was just ready to begin making the entries when the dismissal notice came. The things are spread out all over my table, and I may start cataloging them in a few days if I do not hear by then that we will get some of our people back.

Miss Spangler had mended all the Marsh and Harring books and all the odds and ends of old pamphlets that we have been receiving from the library the last few months. I would have sent her up to Mr. Krieger in a few days, so her job is finished.

Mr. Patton had finished re-ringing the slides, and had started making new labels. We can do without him if necessary, and I would rather have one of the catalogers do the work than have him back. I don't know what kind of work he did. The slides that I looked at didn't seem to be too neat, but I

don't know how much neatness one should expect of a job like that. I think it is something of a job to get the old asphaltum off and put on a nice new neat ring. I asked Mr. Shoemaker to look at them several times, but he wouldn't be bothered. At any rate, Patton hasn't hurt the slides, I'm sure, and he may have improved them. I don't know enough of that kind of work to be able to say how well he did it. Personally, I liked him less than any of our people, but I guess he is all right.

The typists were nearly through the crustacea. They had the last of the crustacea drawers out working on them, so if they don't come back I can probably finish it myself in a few days.

Ball and Rippey finished putting index tabs on the Concilium, finished the/ sponge collection, and had started working on the dry sponges in the attic. It became too cold to work up there, so I told Howard to start sorting over the geographic cards that the girls had made. He and Rippey did so, and are much more than half through, but the cards are scattered over several tables. He said he would come back and finish the few that are left, and I told him I would be very grateful but could not pay him for it. I told him to stop in Saturday morning; he has to come down then anyway for his pay.

Miss Clark and Miss Kerr had finished pasting up all the photographs you left and had done all the duplicate publications you left and many more that Mr. Maloney has gotten out since. For the last two weeks they have been working on things for Miss Rathbun. They had the Grapsoid Crabs almost done, and they too said they would come in Saturday morning and finish. Miss Kerr has done as good work as Miss Clark, and, separated from Miss Boyle, she is a good hard worker--intelligent and understanding. Miss Boyle is really the poorest of the catalogers, and she isn't really poor--she's just slow, and needs to wake up. She's the kind who doesn't do much work when I'm not right here to watch her and is rather careless about what she does do. A nice girl, but a little dumb.

I knew I wouldn't get this done today. I'll write some more after the holiday. Tomorrow's the 22nd you know.

Feb. 22.

This morning when I went out for groceries it was such a nice, warm, sunshiny day that I decided to walk down here this afternoon and finish this letter. But when I finally got around to getting started, it had clouded up and was raining or misting a little. I came anyway. It is still warm, and that seems quite wonderful. We have had more winter this year than I have ever seen in Washington. There is still snow on the ground that fell three weeks ago today. It has never been warm enough to melt the snow, and there has been more at intervals since then.

Here's a bit of good news. Last night the Senate voted full restoration of our pay on July 1st, with restoration of 5 per cent retroactive to February 1st. There is some doubt as to whether the House will accept it, but there will be a good fight. Roosevelt recommended the 1st of January that 5 per cent be restored on July 1st, and the House passed the Independent Offices

bill containing that clause. They passed it under gag rule, however, allowing no debate and no amendments. Democrats and Republicans alike made an awful squawk about it and it was thoroughly understood that the Senate would not pass it. The Senate then drew up an amendment restoring 5 per cent retroactive to Feb. 1, another 5 per cent July 1, with the last 5 per cent to be restored at Roosevelt's discretion. It was said that the Administration would accept such an amendment, although Roosevelt objects to giving us anything now ~~and~~ ^{or} more than 5 per cent in July. Well that bill passed the Senate yesterday, then some one introduced the bill ~~re~~ making full restoration July 1st, and it passed too. There is some fear that if it passes the House, Roosevelt will veto it, and the thought is that the House may pass the bill giving us 5 per cent now and 5 in July, which would be acceptable to Roosevelt. It would be nice to get it all back, but, believe me, I'll be mighty grateful for anything we get. I never wore so many patched clothes in my life as I have worn this winter. It would be nice to feel able to buy a new pair of hose.

De Laubenfels is a nut! All the while you have been gone he has been writing letters in here that come to us for answer, but he writes impersonally to "The National Museum," saying, "Gentlemen: In Dr. Schmitt's absence I do not know just whom to address, so am addressing you in the hope that this letter will go to the proper person, etc., etc." Not long ago he wrote in (to the National Museum) asking for catalog numbers for the Johnson sponges and for his own Panama ones and asked a long list of questions on nomenclature. We sent him 200 numbers and Miss Rathbun answered the questions on nomenclature. Mr. Shoemaker wrote him a long letter transmitting the catalog numbers and Miss Rathbun's answers, and didn't the nut write back again to "The National Museum" saying we didn't send him enough numbers and making several direct replies to questions Mr. Shoemaker had asked. He also said that he would like to know about when you would be returning. He has had an appendicitis operation lately and he had to tell "The National Museum" all about that. It was only slightly less detailed than his description of the mumps and the effect on him. You would think that the man had never met any one in this division but you. Has he got a brain? Just one tiny, little brain?

Mr. Chace left a week ago Monday. He was a very nice person to have around, although Mr. Shoemaker complained that he used great quantities of our supplies, and so he did, but they all do that.

Mr. Artschwager was in a few days ago to see you. He didn't know you were gone. He said he would come back in the spring after you are back.

A paper (ms.) came yesterday from Carlgren on Bartlett's actinians. It is seven pages longhand (his fine handwriting) and one figure.

Two short manuscripts are here from Treadwell, one on the serpulid from the lobster carapace and one on the worm from North Dakota for which we had no locality. He sent back a piece of the lobster carapace with a section marked off for photographing. A requisition for the photograph has been approved but Mr. Hightower has not called for the work yet. Treadwell suggested the Wash. Acad. for the paper, and as soon as the photograph is made we may try sending it in.

I am very sorry to report that I did not thank Kemp. I must have overlooked it, for I have tried to acknowledge all publications that have come while you have been away. I wrote him yesterday, and apologized for the delay. I hope it will be all right.

I am awfully sorry about Taylor. I have been wondering how he acted. The man ought to be throttled. Just for fun, I have gone back over all the correspondence between you and him. This is what I find.

In your letter to him of November 2 (the first letter in which you asked the various men if they could accept the invitation if it should be offered) you say, "...an expedition that would take about two months' time from Los Angeles to Los Angeles...."

→ *This comes in here in order of date.*

In your letter of November 29, there is this whole paragraph, "I hope that the stipulations of your release are not so ironclad that if we did not return within a couple of weeks of the time set--or if that is too much, one week of the time set--no trouble would ensue. Two months is the expected duration of the field work, but one always likes to have a little leeway, especially if collecting proves up well."

Then, in your letter of November 23, you said, "The expedition plans to leave about December 30 from San Pedro (Terminal Island), California, and expects to be in the field about two months or a little more, depending on the number of stops necessary to best serve the scientific interests of the expedition."

Quote these to him if you have to. Don't let him get away with anything.

Mrs. Taylor called on me here in the office one day last week. She was on her way from Virginia, where she has been since he left, to Philadelphia, and was here between trains. She seems to be a very pleasant woman, and they have a perfectly beautiful little boy about four years old. He was so interested in everything and began walking around looking at things while his mother talked to me. She said to him, "Now, sonny, don't bump into anything, and put your hands in your pockets." He dug his hands down into his pockets and never took them out once, and was very careful not to brush against anything. I thought he was pretty nice.

By the way, in none of his letters to you did Taylor mention anything about the duration of his leave of absence.

Feb. 23.

This letter is becoming a day-by-day diary.

You had a letter from your friend Malcolm Green in England announcing the birth of his son on Christmas Eve. You remember he wrote you last summer about the impending visit of the stork.

G. H. Wailes has written Mr. Shoemaker asking for the return of all the shrimps we have had from him. His wife has been very ill and must have a

long convalescence, so they are leaving Vancouver and going into the interior of British Columbia for some time. He wants to straighten up the shrimps before he goes. It is very peculiar. He wrote to Mr. Shoemaker that he must have all the shrimps back before he leaves Vancouver or he will get into trouble. It seems to be a great mystery.

A letter came from Degener the other day enclosing a clipping from a Honolulu paper of a review of a book by Edmondson called "Reef and Shore Fauna of Hawaii." Degener says, "From the enclosed clipping I fear our hermit monograph is now worthless. Dr. Edmondson knew of our work, had my key and also duplicate specimens. Have you this book in Washington? What should we do now?" I sent to the L.C. for the book but it hasn't come yet. I wrote Degener that you were away.

Howard and Rippey have just come in. They are going to finish sorting the cards that are done. I told them all I could give them for it was gratitude.

Gates sent in his MS. on the Chinese earthworms some time ago.

I am sending 25 copies of Dr. Fraser's paper to Capt. Bartlett, and 10 copies of yours. You have 100 copies, but if you want to spare him more later, you can.

Mr. Shamel's mother died last week and he went home to Kansas. She died very suddenly, I believe. Mr. Clark just came in and told me that the guard with the big white beard who has been on the front door of the Smithsonian for a long time died very suddenly and unexpectedly last night.

It's too bad about John Garth. I hope he doesn't pull any dirty tricks on you.

*Changed
my
mind!*

I wonder how Miss McCulloch feels about you now. I think I will send this letter in her care, for I am sure you will see her.

Fred sent Miss Rathbun a postcard from Guayaquil which she appreciated very much. He sent his regards to the rest of us. It was very nice and thoughtful of him.

I am enclosing copies of four pamphlets that have come out under the Johnson-Smithsonian fund. Mr. Bryant thought you might want to show them to Captain Hancock as a sample of the kind of thing you would like to do for his collections.

While he had his C.W.A. man, Mr. Clark got his room all cleared out. He was to have had it painted, but I don't know about it now. We had many C.W.A. painters here, and maybe so much painting won't be done now that they are gone. Anyway, you won't know Mr. Clark's room. Mr. Clark never did ask for Rippey to make up for the time we had Donnelly, and I never made any offer.

We haven't heard the last of Mumford yet. There has been an avalanche of letters the last week, and I think I will just let them sit until you return. In one he asks for the types of the ostracods, saying that we must have misunderstood about the types. We have his letter which states as plain as day that the various workers would be entitled to the material. With another letter

he sent Olson's manuscript. Olson had failed to give any localities, number of specimens from each locality, etc, and Mumford wanted to know if some one here couldn't interpolate that information. Of course Gates has the specimens, and I also sent him the list that Olson returned to us not long ago, so I have nothing from which to get the information. I wrote Gates and asked him to return the list if it contained that information (I don't remember whether it did or not) and asked him if he would rather have the manuscript and interpolate that information himself. I told him to say no if he didn't want to be bothered.

Mumford also wrote asking you for suggestions for their next year's work. I think I will write and tell him that you will be back in about a month, and I won't try to answer any of his questions--about the types, Olson's manuscript, or anything.

I was sick last week. Came down with the flu a week ago Sunday and was in bed three days with it. How I ached! I thought I was going to die for sure. I worked only about half a day at a time the rest of last week, but I feel all right now. I took good care of myself--went right to bed and stayed there through the worst of it, and it paid. It is less than two weeks now since it started and I am practically well again.

About Andrew. When Mr. Chace came back after the Christmas holidays of course there wasn't room for Andrew here and he was obliged to go elsewhere. For a time he worked on the stair landing on second or third floor there on the north stairway where he had a north light. But that got too cold when the real cold weather began, and I think he worked in Miss Cochran's room for a while. Mr. Shoemaker, as you would know, has been squawking furiously about the disturbance of having so many people about and said he would be glad that Chace would be going soon, he would have that much more room at least. Well Chace left last week on one of the days that I was sick, and when I came back to work there was Andrew settled in the place that Chace vacated. I remarked to Mr. Shoemaker that for a man who was crying for more space he was remarkably soft to let Andrew come right back and usurp the space the minute it was vacant. Mr. Shoemaker only laughed. I thought when C.W.A. was ended, that would be the end of Andrew, but he is back again this morning. I have not told Mr. Shoemaker what you said about telling Andrew that he must go. In the first place, Mr. Shoemaker would resent my having told you about the affair, and in the second place I know very well that he would not make Andrew go. Andrew may just be finishing up something that he had half finished when the dismissal came, and he may be gone in a few days anyway, so it may not be worth raising a fuss about. If he is still around here when you come back, then the matter will have to be settled. I know that is a mean trick to play on you, but you know how Mr. Shoemaker is. If I say anything to him about it, he will only jump on me and be as sweet as pie to Andrew. And I don't feel like being jumped on!

Your suggestion about having the Russian titles of Dr. Marsh's papers translated comes just too late, unless we get some of the Civil Works people back, and some translators among them.

Chace didn't use so awfully many of the maps, and we have what is left.

February 27, 1934

This will be the last installment of this letter. I have just heard from Mrs. Schmitt that we can address you at the San Diego Zoo and I am going to send this off.

We have had no inkling of what C.W.A. intends to do for us, but I have heard indirectly that we will not get any one again. It's a rotten deal! Mrs. Croggon got another job in the Census. Miss Sappington got some part time work at Wilson Normal, and she went back to school. Howard and Rippey have been down, and Howard is here now, finishing up the sorting of the geographic catalog. Miss Luckett and Miss Friedman are also here today finishing the crustacea cards. They certainly are a nice bunch of people. Miss Kerr and Miss Clark are going to finish the pasting job they were on, but Miss Kerr is sick now and Miss Clark hasn't been able to get down town because of the snow. Miss Kerr's mother calls me every day to tell me that her daughter will come back as soon as she is well. Miss Boyle wanted to finish the cataloging, but I don't want to let her. She is so poor at it that it is almost as easy for me to do it myself.

A day or two after I got Carlgren's manuscript on the Arctic actinians he wrote a ~~card~~^{and} saying that he is going to South Africa probably at the end of the summer/^{is} therefore anxious to get his paper published as soon as possible. He said if we couldn't publish it promptly he would like to have it returned, as he can have it published at once over there. I was sure that you would prefer to have it published here if possible, so I typed it off (and what a job!), Miss Rathbun is now going over it, and she is going to try submitting it to the Washington Academy. I did the best I could with it, but his writing is difficult (worse than yours) and I am so unfamiliar with actinian terminology that I don't know how good a job I did. The galley proof should go to him for correction.

Gates wrote the other day and said he would like to see Olson's ms. on the Marquesan worms. I suppose it is most unethical, but I sent it along and asked him to return it immediately. If any one can fill in the missing data that Mumford wants, Gates can do it. I still haven't acknowledged Mumford's three letters that came last week. He can cool his heels a while.

I couldn't get a copy of Edmondson's book. It hasn't reached Washington yet.

Be sure to look up all your mail in San Diego.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

We had 7-1/2 inches of snow Sunday and it hasn't started melting yet. Mrs. Schmitt says they are snowed in out at your house.

Feb. 16/34.

Dear Miss McCain, All your letters
at and in hand, and all the en-
closures too. I didn't I feel cozy
with the biggest volume of mail in
board! I don't take this amiss, it
did make me happy, very happy to
be in such close touch with you and
what is going on at home; and here
is the part that you must not take
amiss — I would be ever so
much happier if I didn't have
to answer it, — because — I shall
never be able to do justice to your
industry, interest and kindness
however much I should try. Really
I feel like cheering when I think
of what you have done and how

②

you are doing it, and if I would
just stay away long enough you
could certainly put the Division
in a cee high with the administration,
good girl, keep up the propaganda,
and then some, a whatever it might
best be called, in from all the
time and all the way.

And now where
to begin. Our good friend and trouble
maker Mumford certainly wrote
Olson about our sending the stuff to
Gulag hence his affable & fervor.
We should worry —

It's nice to
have been able to have just a good
word for Howard; less Spangler &
maybe the sorority sisters, I wish we
could have the whole bunch permanently
(provided we'd get some more room) we

could use them for the rest of time. ^③
There are no end of things we could em-
ploy them on even to the preliminary
sorting of crustacea into genera, I
know Ball could learn to handle
that O.K. and you best girls, Miss
Clark & Saffington too. But you
couldn't because, I couldn't afford
to let you; Somebody's got to be
boss and run the show, and you
are it. Patton will probably be
X O.K. for the ringing, and even if, as
Coker thinks the ringing won't amount
to much, it can't be worse than no
ringing and we have at least some
through the motions of doing our best
by that collection. This reminds
me one of the jobs was to write

micro-slide labels for all the marsh
slides, but are of your best workers better
do the job unless Patton can do it.
when he gets through ringing the bell if
you need an excuse to continue his
services. About the Russian titles of
Marsh's papers, — now perhaps
our golden opportunity; about the
Museum are several C. W. employees
capable of translating Russian. It
a good excuse to see Wetmore with
a problem and give him a chance
to do you & the Inst. a great service
at no ~~effort~~ ^{effort} and less cost; ask
him if he can't arrange to get title
author, name, and publication with
and for your typist to card — invaluable
collection of Russian crustacea ^{reference}
etc. and that some one of the Russian
capable ^{best} workers around the Institute

might well be able to work that in ^⑤
for us, and it would be a small
but after all tremendous service for the
sectional library. These papers are
your "snag" at present. (We didn't
have room for a translator if he asked or
couldn't find a Russian one, or making
an other order.

The same as the one in the library
for Chase I hope he can let us have
~~all he can spare, or at least a number~~
~~for an reference or copying letter~~
~~just a couple of each as we don't want to~~
appear children given, a spiral binding
in them, just a couple of each.
d - late since the poor but hard writing
for many visitors, here bet. 9 & 10 a
m. Hess, who is building up a local
museum, called for a long chat, then
the boys, asked me to go on an auto tour

⑥

of the bright lights just now, a free
gratis, as they say in California, affair,
but I had to decline ~~for~~ ^{about} a trip
to the Miraflores locks tomorrow just
as I can get this letter written. Now
you know I feel obligated to you more
than I can tell - actions do speak
louder than words many a time.
And we had such a good time in
old Panama last year, with my
old George and the boys, - you
know I would have been another
~~what~~ this year. I didn't learn till this
year after last year's took that
the next morning they found George
(Banning) sleeping in the ~~big~~ ^{big} ~~wicker~~
laundry basket and on the dock.
~~The next morning~~, we didn't get
him aboard ^{at} that night in Panama
as we had thought after all!

⑦
I am Anders, he'll break up for
happy family yet! He must be a bit
off in the top story to do a stunt like
that - the gloves I mean; really he isn't
safe to have around with our open
handed methods & unlooked supply
cases. You'll just have to tell him
we haven't room anymore & Clarence
will have to insist (with Anders)
that he won't have anybody use his
desk at any time, not even his host
for if you can forbid, or ease him out
of the rest of the dinner & Clarence
lets him in, it just nullifies
every thing. Clarence just has to
do something this time, whether he wants
to or not, tell him David is it need
be or anyway. Boy I had to miss
pathway, wish almost you had drawn
him out about Bunsen road.

I'm's better about the book list, I
 think I can handle it quickly, or at
 least quicker than anyone else, & besides I
 should wash my own dirty linen of that
 kind. It's not of a mean job, you know.
 It would only mean to death, per
 chance, & be a rank injustice to you.
 Hope we can keep Bull Ell & get
 back, he could help me get some
 work done on the Danvers Collection,
 if it's according to Boyle & if it's
 & ~~now~~ nobody knows about it. Certainly
 its work we can't accomplish without
 our staff. Nothing was accomplished
 on it last year - toward working it
 up. Are you going to let me
 have Miss Sappington for my personal
 aid?? You didn't say how I suppose
 you gave Kenh my best thanks.
 There fishes in the tank I'd like to look at the
 were some parrotfishes as we were hanging on to the

others, I guess. ~~on~~ My best to you and more
 for getting some action on the helminths
you deserve more than mere congratulations.

I - Bartsch also, by his wrong approach
 at Iowa; he played hot to such an
 extent it took us all these years to
 get the crustacea. As you may recall
 it was our hope to get the hydroids in
 this same quiet way from Hill later,
 one bit at a time, the crustacea
 being the first, and I know damned
 well that he's messed things up
 again by ~~by~~ shooting off his mouth
 again to Bodine and no doubt to
 others at Iowa by letter. He ought
 to be first kicked in the pants & then
 out of the museum. Just when we
 get Hill lined up right and looking

(10)

at things in our way, Bartley, I'll
bet a dollar to a doughnut he
feared Hill again. It just goes
to show how little after all he knows
of people, and human nature and
how to deal with them and so. We
confessed that very thing when he told
Bryant Hill was no body, & had
no authority. Excuse the many
damns but you find many more
of them at sea & get back to the
old habit of using them. And they
do make for better expressiveness
in many a thing less strong.

Before I forget, just another little
bruder, which I hope will not be
the last show on the ~~man~~ camel's back.
If you can, or have time, or get the
right inspiration, you might begin putting

10
together a little report of work, a job
accomplished by the C.W. employees, a
rough draft of something (to be polished
up latter) ~~that~~ to which you can add
from time to time. You may be
called upon for something of the sort before
I get back & then you'll have it, or if
afterwards it would be a life saver for
me. And if they don't call for it, will
submit it to Wetmore over your
name just to bear the other curators
to a timely, nice and business like
thing; think it over and do what
you can, if its not asking too much
for you at this time. Would
some other one of your burdens as Ball
of Sappington.

How a favor, tell her
about Mrs. Stejneger some time, she ought
to know Professor Bryant but told her. You
might ask him if you care to. In any

to hear it, though we were pretty well
satisfied of the mother. Mom is quite
well, and going ~~slowly~~ slowly after a
series of minor setbacks at home, a
fall, a cold, a cough ~~or~~ a what not, a
letter from my sister of Feb. 5 states
that at the present rate of gain she
will be in shape to participate in the
grandest kind of a home coming ^{celebration} when
I get back.

I do hope for you that the
Spangler is safely housed in the
place where this reaches you. Mrs. Clark
deserves a vote of thanks for her kind
interest in us, and passing her on some-
where. It would have been nice to
have had Miss Anderson in place
of one of the society sisters. When
you mention their favorite subjects of
conversation it reminds me of a
remark of Elbert Hubbard I have
used around here on occasion, ~~the~~ in

Connections with specimens. (13) ~~14~~
"one horse shoe is good luck, a
wagon load is junk."

For
my party ~~has gone~~ ^{as I mentioned} there to do
still writing and leave it to you to
guess the time, but your letter have
been a great stimulus, and have made
me feel tremendously good about things
at the office, where they're made it
easy for me to write this. I thank
you again.

Andrew must "git" and
Clarence will have to forbid him his desk.

We need all the workers as long as
we can have them or at least the
best. Bull, Saffington, Clark + Riffe;
and the four typists if ^(HE) they will let
us continue on, a complete short card

copying job. I'm glad that Mrs. Croghan has risen so nobly to the occasion, it's damned nice to have the fighting Irish on your side for they certainly can raise hell if they get it in for you. This probably a better sort than our first impression leads me to think & I'm glad of it for you & all our sakes.

Off news there isn't much, a rather lack of time to tell about it even the diary is pretty ~~short~~ skimpy and not up to date. There's not even enough of it to use your imagination on. I'll try to tell you more when I see you. Gayle is going to prove an ungrateful cuss & more a liability than an asset. At the last time I take a suggestion anybody for anything nice, that I trust

had any difficulties in the past or
about when I got the least bit
hesitant or doubtful, even at the
last minute. He's just a plain
— fool. Would you believe I just
two days ago & this is the 16th of Oct.
I learned through Maunter that though
only had gotten leave from his Unit
till the first of March. Then last
night in a somewhat excited state
he came up to where I was still
working (late) on the after boat deck, &
said I had to find out definitely
just when we would get back, that
he might loose his job if we got
back too late, that was my re-
sponsibility because I wrote R. the
expedition was for two months & that
I would have to get a definite statement

from the Capt. before we got to Pangloss.
Said he could prove the two months
by my letters which he had along.
Well I went down to see... He
had with red pencil made his great
big ^{vertical} lines in the margin of the ~~the 27~~ ^{the 27}
29th letter ~~the~~ and ~~was~~ ^{having improved upon} ~~the~~
words "the expedition expects to
be in the field about two months"
~~and with the~~ I told him that
~~anybody~~ ^{no body} who had ever been on any
expedition what so ever out of the
United States & especially to rarely
visited places ever got back in time.
I wanted to know one that did, that
nowhere had I said two months
within the prefixed about and that
his understanding should have been
carried across the page. He did
sinner, at least that hurt I felt, I

(17)

didn't say that to him though I did
take occasion to put this in to him,
that taking University people along this
time was frankly an experiment &
that if we spoiled the Captain's fun
in this expedition by crowding him,
there probably wouldn't be another
University man takes again; that
if he was so worried about getting
back ~~from Panama~~ he'd better leave
us at Panama. He said he wouldn't
think of heading up the expedition (as
though he could) I think, in fact you
must as well as I do he has the
money to go home from Panama any
more than I have, for although it's
as cheap by water to N.Y. as by rail
it would be nearly 3x the fare for
L.A. to an Amn. And he had the

the nerve to add that where else
 other than Univ. could the Capt. get
 trained specialists or scientists. I
 mentioned I was one of a great
 host of museum men, who didn't
 think an officer "too wise." This
 was all very brief & not an accusation
 as it sounds. I said we ^{discussed} ~~talked~~
 this matter just a few days ago &
 as we had, and that Mr. Swett
 felt that we surely would be back
 the 15th - maybe the 10 or 11th. And
 I left ^{Taylor} with the assurance I'd be
 my best before we reached Panama.
 The man only gave me a day's grace
 really no grace at all. (He should
 have written me in Washington that
 he had secured my ~~last~~ month
 leave ~~exactly~~ to the day. I could
 then have discharged his mind & left
 him no further. Well, to make a

long story short, my luck is still with ⁽¹⁹⁾
me. Mr. Sweet had the officers wait
from 4-6 this a.m. & I the same, as
lookout, a second man in the pilot
house as the law requires. So we
went over the whole matter & settled
on the 11th or 12th which would get
Taylor in Ann Arbor on the 15th (he
had said he could get a two weeks
extension but no more, by writing from
Panama.) Told Taylor about this
before breakfast. ~~At the~~ Sweet must
have seen the Capt. for during the
meal he asked me to join him in the
pilot house to go over the charts &
pick out stopping places on the way home.
There too we settled on a date that
would get Taylor home by the 15th at
the latest. Ad - his soul is

he didn't let me down. The Capt
 had gotten the fifteenth fixed in his
 mind. (Saylor had followed us
 up these things I didn't know it.
 I don't hear well, & my back was turned
 to the don't know which he ended) &
 he turned to Saylor and said "the
 it will be alright if we get
 back to San Diego by the fifteenth,
 I broke in & said "he wanted to be
 in an hour by the 15th" and then
 saw of a gun in answer to the
 San Diego question instead of
 contradicting what I had been saying
 said yes he could arrange it
 but it should be no later. Think
 of it leave San Diego the fifteen is
 the Capt's mind, when I've made

would like to be home on the fifteenth
for their next semester work ~~with~~ which
would already have begun by that time
but they were both good sports & were
ready to see it through. Well there
was nothing more to be said. The
shipper doesn't like to argue his
decision ~~on~~ matters apparently settled
to the satisfaction of parties most con-
cerned. ~~Sater~~ I met Taylor &
master on the quarter deck & I
said to him, as much as I might
say to Bryant over a beer he might
have pulled, it was friendly, but I
should worry, he made his own de-
cision — "Taylor you ought
to have your blocks knocked off
for letting me down the way you did,
I got it fixed for the 12th at the latest & L.A.

(22)

and you let a slip on the Captain's
part pass' for a 15th in San Diego."

Thus you have a story I shall
write to no one else. ^{alt} all
plain sailing now he's taken his own
responsibility & we shall have about
6 or seven stops of 10 days each
or maybe eight or nine if a few
are made one day stops, we'll
see the northern part of the Rep.
of Panama. ^(doubtful) ~~(a three)~~ places in
Costa Rica ~~and~~ in Nicaragua, or
Guatemala, and a couple or
so in Mexico south of Acapulco,
but no stops and towns a port
having officials, just the places no-
body ever goes & there we can do the
most good & make most ~~new~~ records.

(23)

Thanks for the books, publications &
reparations mine & Throers, Butler
should get 25 of Throers, any time you
come to send them on with a nice letter
from you; he knows you. Did I get
enough to spare him 25 too, better make
it 10 for a starter if I have over 50, the
paper is smaller, only a reference or
he won't want or need to distribute it
as widely as a more important one like
Throers'. Say, he and Mantel are
the happiest choices I could ever have
made, and if Hoffmeister could
only have come, my cup of happiness
in this cause would have been full
to running over. Ganth is a little
difficult. Her jealousy as well as
jealousy of me, what he thinks is my
arrogance, and is only more or less

than last year. He's going to work the
cruiser alright, but Thred and I are
being left to collect. Thred too is
always his happy self & I should
have asked for him as an assistant,
which ^{however} would have been a bad thing, as
John being responsible for him, has almost
complete domination of him, & takes
it, except when Thred is actually on
duty in the engine room. He gets along,
but I'm afraid my presence worries
him more than his lack of keeping
up his end as he did last year
bothers me. Poor John. I do feel that
I can feel detached about it all &
as I can, the poor devil has no job except
as pianist for the shifter, & though I
enjoy giving him a hand, I won't get
hard on him if I get left out. Which
I hope I won't, not next year. Good

these years, they will go to Juan Fernandez
& one of these or hours the letter will
bead. I don't you let a about my
minor troubles or this end, or dare
tell how long a letter this is. You'd
make all my other friends jealous, for
I haven't written them at all or only
briefly, and you are my right hand
anyway and I don't want them
jealous of you, whether or not
enough to make them feel that way or
no. Quien sabe?

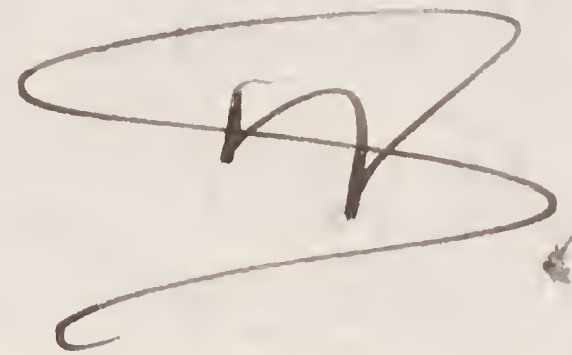
Even if I haven't the writer
cramp this scumble looks it &
honestly my hand is tired.

Thanks a lot to Ray (Apollo)
Elliott says (and then some as I
say) better and more than

Cd now well without pen or letter
writing. I won't write aught to answer
to anything again this trip unless I find
something for you that I must answer
awaiting me in L. A. or San Diego. The
weekly wireless will let you know the
probable arrival, at either place.

~~Ask me~~ Tell me simple questions
and I'll ask you simpler answers.
I don't of request the Seattle side
trip thing may be good business
to meet the folks there, ~~where~~ I shall
go through with it.

Take good care of
yourself, for I shall need you more
than ever when I get back, which
is a selfish reason to be sure, but it
is, and you be good to yourself for your
own sake too. So there



Feb. 3/34 (1)

Dear Miss McCain,

Here we are entering
the estuary that leads to the river,
that leads to Guayaquil (that ought
to be in quotes). We shall scarcely
reach our anchorage off the town
before supper time, and too late I fear
to get any mail off tonight.

Of course the
first thing I want to know is how
have you been and how have you
survived the ordeal to which I know
you have been subjected. It must
have been on wheels as they say.
Just try to hang on a while longer
and we can share the burdens. And
old, according to the radio you've
had plenty. We've also seen where
Roosevelt is asking Congress for

(2)

extension of C.W. Set us high if
if public funds are to be handed
and we should get our good based
the good knows the museum needs
funds. Has between let us have
the full lot of people right things?
And I would like to be able to exchange
letters with you. of anything I have
more shrink than last year, at
least as far as we have gone, and
there's a whole lot more to be looked
for up the coast, but that part of
the trip is still sketchy. We are
going to talk it over while in this
part; as last year no body knew
just when the cruise will end, but
the University folks abroad all want
to be back home on the 15th of March
at the latest, which means if there

wishes have the way, we ought to be ⁽³⁾
in L.A. by the eighth or tenth of that
month. There is so much to be done
here and there, that I would not go
amiss with me if it returned out.
I'm having a grand good time, but no
end of work as usual, there is just
than last year, because the power
hedging things in bottom material
gained to be ruled over. John has
gone a long laid down on the job
this year. Is working for his doctor's
degree, masters first and puts in
most of his time when not at the
piano for the Captain, or a home after
birds, pictures and local color, studying
German; even Thed his good friend
is complaining. Taylor was and
feared not of a poor choice, and

(4)
the crew would like to take him out &
draw him and most of the think
him a joke. I wish now I had tried
Paffenbarger first. With the Capt &
Mr. Swett he's sweet as pie; and I
know he doesn't give a damn for me.

But Thayer and Manton are the calf
of the earth, one more like either of them
in Taylor's place and I could have
gotten the rep of being the best done
ever. Hang Taylor, I know he's going
to prove an ungrateful cuss.
So much for ~~troubles~~ which are not
as serious as they sound. It was
like coming home after a long journey
to meet the old crowd aboard.

Thayer has taken over almost
all the labor connected with super-
vising the dredging; and Manton by

his fresh interest and industry won (5)
everybody's heart. He does feel the
motion most of the time but does not
let it interfere with his business.
Both he and Moses have gotten far
beyond their expectations; Taylor has
acted so disappointed most of the
time with my plans and his collecting
that I can't figure him out. May
be his way of thinking is getting better
he admits. On the whole it's a
very quiet crowd; the Captain may
regret not having a live one. Even
H. Palmer whom Mr. Swett dubbed a
great arguer in his letter to her
been quiet subdued most of the time.
Yet we get along fine, and are most
gentle compared to Cuy's Goddam
of last year. Swett heard me of the

at the table the whole cruise.

(6)

I have in plenty ^{specimens} and considerably
more toward Miss Rathbun's new
bulletin than last year as I shall
write her briefly. The diary will come
to you in due course, and that is
how as it is my piece and what
you may want to know about the
cruise. Then we dredge haul I
^{got} a solid packed fluid mass
of amphitroch. Insects as last
year have been slim picking & with
all the dredging I've had no time to
look for shore forms at all, and marine
forms have been most scarce. As
you are making out with the "hired help"
all the time that has fallen off your
and the temporary men last through till
my return. Lots of good luck and the
same sincerely
Behm.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

January 31, 1934

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

This is the Civil Works' day off, and the office is so nice and quiet that I don't know what to do with myself. Civil Works hours have been changed once more. Funds began to run low, so the people were put back on a 30 hour week after two weeks of 39 hours each, and now they work 6-1/2 hr. on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday, 4 hr. on Saturday, and not at all on Wednesday. This is the first Wednesday under the present regime. It is grand!

I didn't understand very clearly just when you would be at Guayaquil, but from what Mrs. Schmitt told me yesterday, I guess I could have sent my last letter there. Well, you'll get everything at Panama, anyway!

Mrs. Schmitt came down yesterday to rummage through your desk to look for the power of attorney you had given her some time in the past. Hereafter we are to be paid by check, and she needs it in order to cash your check. We got paid in cash for the last time today. The reason for the change is that all the disbursing offices of the government are being consolidated up at the Treasury, and individual departments will no longer handle funds. It is going to be a nuisance to be paid in check, and it also precludes forevermore our drawing money in advance. Mr. Tom Clark has been left here, but the black haired girl (I forget her name) who was in his office has gone to the Treasury.

Mr. Shoemaker got some more amphipods from Wailes, and Wailes let it out that some of the Bermuda things about which there was such great secrecy had been collected by Beebe. Mr. Shoemaker thinks now that all the Bermuda stuff was taken by Beebe!

I think that I shall succeed in passing Miss Spangler on to some one else the 15th of February. Mr. Krieger has some simple work and is willing to take her on, thank goodness! I wrote Mr. Graf that I absolutely couldn't think of anything more for her to do after that date and that I wouldn't know what to do with her if I were obliged to keep her. He sent my memorandum to the library, and Mrs. Clark talked to me about it. She didn't want her because she has so many people to supervise now, but she scouted around and found the place with Mr. Krieger. It will be a great relief. Miss Spangler has seemed quite satisfied after her little upset about pay. I don't know whether I told you that her umbrella was taken from the office here (so she thought), but I believe she has decided that she doesn't remember where she left it. I was feeling quite sorry for her having lost it, and am quite relieved to know that it probably wasn't

taken from here after all.

I can't seem to think of much to write. The work goes on in the same old way. Everything seems to be going all right. Mr. Knowles scared me once by saying we couldn't have any more Bristol board for pasting but he dug up some and I believe will get more.

We have had the coldest weather of the winter this week, but it is milder today, with prospect of warmer weather. I am certainly glad. It has been too cold to sleep the last few nights.

The separates of Dr. Fraser's paper on Bartlett's hydroids came a few days ago. I am enclosing two or three copies, for he will surely want to see it. Should I send the rest on to Vancouver, or can they wait until you return? I've forgotten how many you wanted to keep out for Bartlett. Was it 25 copies? The publishers sent you 135 copies.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

January 22, 1934

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

My last letter to you seems to be dated January 8. I can't believe that it was so long ago, but I guess it was. My only consolation for being so negligent is that you wouldn't have received it any sooner if I had written more promptly. I started out with the good intention of writing to you every week so I could tell you how things are going while happenings are fresh in my mind, but I'm kept so busy that I haven't had time to write.

Last Monday's Post carried a story of the death the day before of the daughter of H. B. Bigelow, 24 years old. She was killed when a colt which she was looking at in the stables of some people with whom she was spending the week end swung its head and struck her in such a way as to produce an internal hemorrhage. She was rushed to a hospital, but died almost immediately upon reaching it. Dr. Bigelow was down here just the Friday before. He stuck his head in here and asked for you, said a few words to Mr. Shoemaker, and went away. It certainly is too bad. Dr. Barbour just lost his only son with infantile paralysis. I guess that was before you left. Those people seem to have bad luck with their children. Mr. Clark says this leaves the Bigelows with only two rather young children now, a boy and a girl.

Your separates of the paper on pycnogonids from the Washington Academy have just come this morning. I am enclosing ten. I hope that will be enough for you. I know you will want some for the Captain and perhaps for some of the others. Andrew has been hounding me every day for weeks asking if they had come, so I took one out for him and one for the sectional library. The rest I have tied up and put away for your return.

A blank came to you from the Research Council for recommendation for Miss Furtos. Mr. Bryant called up Barrows and asked if it would be too late to wait for your return, and Barrows said it ought to be in by February 1st and suggested that Mr. Shoemaker make it out. So, with Mr. Bryant's very kind assistance, I concocted a letter of which I thought you would approve and which Mr. Shoemaker signed, and it went off a few days ago.

Today a similar blank came for Creaser. It did not state what he proposes to do, so I wrote him today (over Mr. Shoemaker's signature) asking him for an outline of his plan. When it comes, I shall try to make up another letter for Mr. Shoemaker to sign.

Dr. Price was in here a few days ago talking to Miss Rathbun. As he came out, he stopped at my desk and sked me if I knew that they were making

preparations to take the helminths. I said I hadn't known for sure, but had prayed that it was so. He said that it will be about two months before they can take the collections because they must have cases built for storing them. The cases are being built now and as soon as they are completed we can kiss the darned old worms goodbye. It's a wonder that P.B. ever consented to let them go. He didn't want them on his own shelves, but neither did he want to let them go out of the Museum.

I think I told you that Mrs. Stejneger had been quite ill. I never did hear what the trouble is, but Mrs. Clapp tells me this morning that she is recovering slowly and that they hope to get her out of the hospital in a week or ten days. For a while, it sounded as though they hadn't much hope for her. I am glad that she is getting better.

I haven't heard anything about your mother since you left. I think she must be home, however. One day when your wife called she asked me if there was any mail from you that morning and said, "I'm at Grandma's and haven't been home to look at the mail yet." She hung up before I had a chance to ask about your mother, but I gathered that she must be home. I must call up and inquire.

Dr. Treadwell sent back the piece of crayfish carapace bearing serpulid tubes with a portion marked for photographing. It just came this morning and we will see to the photographing.

The last two requisitions which you made on Mrs. Awl the day before you left were just approved a few days ago after Miss Rathbun had written Dr. Stejneger asking him if she couldn't have the work done. Today a note came down from Dr. Bartsch asking to have the work sent up and he "will expedite it as much as possible." He doesn't give the requisitions to Mrs. Awl at all any more and she never knows what's coming or when. I told her that I would send her a copy of all requisitions we make on her so she will have something to check by. P.B. is an old sinner!

On the 4th of January the C.W.A. people started on a 39 hour week, same as ours. They worked that way for two weeks, when last Friday we were given sudden notice to cut them to 30 hours a week again. When they worked 39 hours a week they were paid a weekly rate, but had to take the 15 per cent cut. Now Civil Works funds are running low, and for that reason white collar workers are cut back to 30 hours and laborers to 24 hours. They go back to the hourly rate, and must take the 15 per cent cut on that, which they didn't have to do when they were on the 30 hour week before. Thus, they will get less than they ever have, but it isn't expected that the present arrangement will last long. It is thought that Congress will soon appropriate more money and the workers will go back to 39 hours. I am sorry that their income has been cut, but it was hades when they were here the same hours as we were. I never got a chance to stop and think or get caught up with the work. It seemed heavenly last Saturday morning with them gone again. They leave at 3:30 now, too, which gives me an hour every afternoon to collect my thoughts.

I rather laughed at your letter telling me not to overwork, but I see the point in it now. I am learning that it takes a great deal of energy to tell other people what to do. I got awfully tired for a while, then I stopped doing anything I could possibly make any one else do, and felt better.

Howard and Rippey finished the Conciliium several days ago and have been working in the stack on the sponges since.

Miss Sappington is finding many publications among the Marsh and Harrington things in Russian with absolutely no translations or abstracts in another language. I don't know what good they will be to any one.

Miss Boyle is not too good on the cataloging, although she is doing better now. Her chief trouble is carelessness. She miscopies labels, and makes mistakes copying into the book. I think she is inclined to be a little lazy, too. When I ask her to do a label over, I have to watch her that she doesn't dry out the old label and try to write something more on it rather than write a new one. It is a good thing that I am making all the cards, for I can check up on her that way. I'd like to put one of the more trustworthy girls on the cataloging to save myself the necessity of so much checking, but I think that whatever Miss Boyle did would need careful checking, so it is better to keep her here under my nose where I can watch what she is doing.

Miss Clark and Miss Kerr seem to be doing very well with the pasting. Of course, I can't tell too much about it by looking at the cards, because I know so little about it myself, but their work is neat and they ask intelligent questions.

Miss Sappington is the prize of the lot, and Miss Clark, too, probably. Miss Clark is the oldest of the lot and has more sense. Miss Sappington is the youngest, though you wouldn't guess it, and she can run rings around the rest of them.

Friday morning Dr. Wetmore and Mr. Graf called a meeting in 42 of all supervisors. I was the only female in the crowd of some forty or fifty people. We discussed the matter of retaining people after the 15th of February in case we are allowed to do so. Mr. Graf gave us each a list of our people on which we were to indicate the maximum number of people we would like to keep and the minimum number we must have in case our personnel is cut. I have written him a memorandum asking if Miss Spangler could be transferred to some other division and stressed the fact that our work for her is nearly run out and that I absolutely won't know what to do with her if I am obliged to keep her. I haven't had a reply yet. I told him I wouldn't fill out the blank he gave me Friday until I heard from him on this matter, so he will be obliged to say something about it.

Miss Spangler made a little trouble over pay, and it was my unpleasant duty to tell her that she couldn't possibly get any more than she is getting. The typists were raised a couple of weeks ago to the rate of 70 cents an hour. She suspected it, but none of them would give her any information. She finally found out by trailing Mrs. Croggon to Woodward & Lothrop's where she got her pay check cashed and Miss Spangler saw how much she received. Then the next Monday she asked me to whom she should go about salary. She was quite peeved that every one was getting more than she. She felt that she had been done an injustice on the pasting—that if you had just pointed out her mistakes to her she would have corrected them. I tried to tell her that the point was that there should have been no mistakes in the first place. She even nosed around

and found that Miss Clark and Miss Kerr are pasting. I talked to Dr. Wetmore about her and he told me to tell her that she couldn't get any more pay. Then he talked to her himself, and she seemed happier about it. She thanked me for making the appointment for her with him, and said, "He is such a nice man." She has been more cheerful since, although she still isn't speaking to Mrs. Croggon!

Do you remember Miss Anderson who was our cataloger a year ago last summer? She has a job here again and was over at my apartment one night last week. She still suffers from stomach ulcers, but says she has been quite well. She is working for Public Roads. She thought the job was permanent from the way the telegram she got was worded, but when she got here she found it was only temporary. She said she would never have come for a temporary job. She has some hope, however, that it may become permanent. I hope so.

I hope ~~ix~~ everything is going well with you, and that you don't get too bored with my recounting all my troubles like this. Mr. Bryant is a peach. He stops in to see me every now and then, and I can go talk to him when I need to "talk it over" with some one. I certainly will be glad when you get back though.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

January 8, 1934

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Dr. Miner has just sent the Lucas papers, with profound apologies for the delay. I am enclosing them and hope they will still be in time for your purposes.

On the strength of Dr. H. V. Wilson's letter, which recommended Mr. Patton satisfactorily enough, I had the latter transferred over here and we put him to work on the slides. Today a letter comes from Coker saying that "from what Dr. Wilson says, I doubt if Mr. Patton has that particular sort of skill [that necessary for re-ringing]." Wilson said in his letter that he and Coker had talked it over, and then Wilson made his recommendations and I supposed that Coker himself would not write. Then, at this late date, he comes through with a letter like that. Patton is already here and seems to be very conscientious and industrious. We are not allowing him to remount the slides at all. He works hard, and even works over time if the work is not in a position to leave at 4:30. Mr. Shoemaker thinks he can do the re-ringing satisfactorily.

Mr. Clark came back a few days ago and asked to have his share of the stack cleared out. It was on a day when Mr. Shoemaker was off, and with Mr. Bryant's sanction and backing, I bearded Dr. Wetmore about moving the helminths. He was very gracious to me, but said that it was a matter for the head curator to handle and that he would not enter into it unless there was a controversy. He sent me to Dr. Stejneger. Dr. Stejneger seemed provoked about having the matter brought up again, but he did come down and inspect our stack, look at the things we have to move, and the available room we have, and Mr. Bryant says he is now taking up with Dr. Hall the matter of having the helminths sent over to Animal Industry. Mr. Bryant says he thinks I did some good by stirring up the hornet's nest.

Mr. Clark has not mentioned wanting Rippey, and neither have I. Maybe we can get off without it, after all. Mr. Bryant suggested that I tell Mr. Clark that I cannot spare Rippey now, because he and Howard must work together on the sponges, but that if Rippey has time later I'll let him go to Clark. That is what I will do when (and if) the question arises.

The work is going along smoothly. Miss Sappington is finding that a good third of the Haring and Marsh papers are already cataloged in our files, so that will cut down the job for her. Miss Boyle is getting on to the speci-

men cataloging and is doing nicely at it. She writes a very readable hand. I don't think she will have to take a reduction in ~~xxx~~ salary. The typists were raised last week to the rate of 70 cents an hour, much to their own surprise and gratification and mine, too. Surely if they raise the typists, they will not lower Miss Boyle, and I am glad for her sake. I hated to have to tell her that she might have to take a reduction.

Poor Miss Spangler is the only one who did not get a raise. She learned somewhere else that many of the typists were raised and she said to Mrs. Croggon this morning, "You know, all those other girls got raised, but we didn't." Mrs. Croggon is diplomatic, and she said, "Well, maybe we'll get it next time." She didn't admit that she had already gotten it, and she warned the other typists not to talk about their salaries. You know, she's not a bad sort. You got her in the right place when you sort of put the responsibility on her of keeping the whole bunch quiet, and she's taking it very seriously. She told me once that her husband has been out of work three years and they have a twelve-year old daughter. The daughter was in Saturday morning about one o'clock to go home with her mother. She's a nice looking girl, but as sophisticated looking as you could want. She looks nearer eighteen than twelve.

I'm having a hard time keeping all the photographic work and Mrs. Awl's work straight, but I think I am matching up all the work with the requisitions.

Mr. Bryant was in this morning to report a long wrangle he had had with Dr. Bartsch. The latter had seen Bodine from Iowa at Cambridge. Bodine had asked what ever came of Bartsch's effort to get the Iowa collections and Bartsch said "nothing." Bodine said when he got back he would look the matter up and write Bartsch. Then he did write P.B. that the collections were already here. Bartsch flew into Bryant's office demanding to know why he hadn't been informed. Bryant told him politely that it was none of his business. Bartsch said, "Why, I paved the way for that transaction." And again, Mr. Bryant politely disagreed with him. Then Bartsch wanted to know what we got, and Bryant told him crustacea. Bartsch said that the crustacea didn't amount to anything, they were nothing, it was the hydroids we ought to get. He said Schmitt ought to be interested in all the invertebrates, why didn't he get the hydroids? Then he wanted to know why the stuff was accessioned as coming through Dill, that Dill was nobody, had no authority, and was generally unfit to be alive. Mr. Bryant showed him the papers and showed him that they were all signed by Dill.

I can't write you such a long letter today. I have too much else to do!

Sincerely,

Lucile McCain

Hope you're having good weather. Ours is wretched - fog for a week straight. Yesterday you could slice it with a knife.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

January 4, 1934

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

The letter I wrote you on December 29 has already gone to Panama. I don't understand from your letters whether you will touch first at Panama or Guayaquil, and whether you will stop at Panama more than once or not. At any rate the carbon of this letter will go to Guayaquil and the original to Panama, so if you have to read it twice, that's your hard luck!

With the original of this letter (to Panama) I enclose the last letter you wrote to John before you left, and am I embarrassed! As you see, I addressed it to San Diego instead of Long Beach, and it came back the other day. It had good air mail stamps on it, too, which went to waste. Fortunately, the letter was just a stop-gap and didn't really say anything of importance.

Mr. Chace came back yesterday. He said it had been 8° below in Boston, and for one whole day the temperature didn't ^{even} come up to zero. The maps which you had requested from Balss came a few days ^{ago}, and he sent a most generous supply of each kind. Mr. Chace was very much pleased with them, and I acknowledged them to Balss.

On Tuesday of this week, our friend Andrew brought back Mr. Kelly's gloves, just one week after he had calmly appropriated them. Our microscopist will be here ready for work some time today or else tomorrow. I told Mr. Shoemaker yesterday that he must tell Andrew that he would have to work elsewhere, as we would need the space for the microscopist. Mr. Shoemaker said he did, but he is staying home today again, and I see that Andrew is comfortably ensconced at Mr. Shoemaker's desk this morning! The boy has more crust! I will be very glad when we do get him out of here. It isn't enough for him to stay out there and do his own work; he comes in here and watches over my shoulder while I'm writing letters or doing other work, and when I'm talking to people, either officially or otherwise, he stands around listening and offers a wise remark here and there. About the next time he does it, he's going to get a good dressing down from me.

Professor Hathaway from Tulane University was here day before yesterday and worked around at Miss Rathbun's table all afternoon on some crustacea he brought with him. He left that evening. You remember you had some correspondence with him over Burkenroad.

We were given notice yesterday that the Civil Works people would work 39 hours a week hereafter, starting today. They are to be paid at a weekly

rate instead of by the hour, which will give them a little more money, and they will not be docked ~~by~~ for holidays. They all remarked, with sarcasm, that this arrangement should be made now after the holidays are over. Unless their time is extended beyond February 15, they will not get the benefit of any more holidays.

I am very sorry that the 39-hr. week arrangement has come. It means that we are never free from these people, and the only way to get a little peace and quiet is to stay overtime.

They finished the Concilium cards yesterday. Miss Sappington and Miss Boyle are in here; Miss Sappington working on the Marsh and Haring pamphlets and Miss Boyle at present typing catalog cards for Miss Furtos' ostracods which Mr. Maloney had cataloged but not carded. Miss Sappington is arranging the pamphlets alphabetically so she can more easily check them against our card file before she starts carding them. There is no use in her carding any that we already have carded. I have asked for only one typewriter, and have it on a table backed up against the case ~~xxx~~ back of your desk. The light is very bad. I could crowd it in with the others in Mr. Maloney's corner, and the light would be much better, but Miss Boyle preferred to work in here with poor light rather than work out there with the rabble, and I don't blame her. When she finishes with the Furtos cards, I will put her cataloging crustacea and worms alternately and I will make the cards. Then Miss Sappington can use the other machine for carding the pamphlets. There just isn't room for another machine in here, so Miss Boyle and I will have to manage to work together. I haven't had the courage to tell her yet that her rate of pay may be cut, but I must do it today. I don't like to do it before the other girl, and I haven't had a chance at her alone.

Mr. Clark didn't appear on Tuesday of this week, as I thought he would, so his man stayed on with us. He did come back yesterday, but he told Mr. Shoemaker that he had a lot of mail to look over and other things to do, and asked if the man couldn't go on with what he was doing another day. Mr. Shoemaker (obliging gentleman!) said yes. The man has gone back to Clark today. I haven't seen Clark yet, and I'm not looking for him. Until he brings the matter up, I'm not going to do anything about turning Rippey over to him, and I'm not going to give him six days of Rippey's time if I can help. We had his man six days, but Howard said he was no asset and that he talked all the time. He certainly was gabbling away every time I went around there. *Rippey is a good worker and gets lots done.*

Mr. Patton, the possibility for microscopist, is a graduate of North Carolina University, as I mentioned in my last letter. I had a very satisfactory letter about him from H. V. Wilson yesterday, so I have asked Mr. Graf to arrange for his transfer to this office. That is being done today. Dr. Wilson talked the matter over with Dr. Coker and reported that the latter thought that no one but a copepod specialist should be entrusted with the remounting. He said a little balsam could be run under the cover glasses where needed, and all of them re-ringed. Wilson thinks that Patton is quite competent to do this much.

Thank you for Mrs. Fraser's address. I had been wondering about it.

On New Year's Day there was a little note in the Washington Post about your expedition. It was dated December 31 at San Pedro. Among other things, it contained the following: "Aboard were Canadian and American experts selected by the Smithsonian Institution. Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt, curator of marine invertebrates, United States National Museum, Washington, D. C., was dean of the party." Your wife and I had a good laugh at it. Some one at school had told Barbara about it. Mrs. Schmitt said she thought it couldn't be, that there must be some mistake, and she called me up yesterday to see if I had seen it. I read it to her over the phone, and we both laughed.

Your Cosmos Club bill came this morning. One from the Explorers Club came the other day, too.

A letter from Creaser came today. He is applying to the National Research Council for a fellowship and has stated in his application that part of his work could well be done here under your supervision. He wants a letter from you to him stating that he has your permission to work here and use your laboratories. He says such a letter should accompany ~~xxx~~ his application. I don't know whether I should write a letter for him and sign your name to it, or whether Mr. Shoemaker should sign it. I will talk to Mr. Bryant about which would be best. Creaser would wait until you were out of the country to start something like this!

Miss Ashton sent around a three page list this morning of books that you have out of the library and which she would like to have returned if they are not in use. I don't know just what to do with it--whether to turn it over to Mr. Maloney and let him worry over it, or whether to forget about it entirely.

Miss Kerr and Miss Boyle are pasting, and seem to have the right idea. I started them on easy publications and will look over what they have done before they start another one. Mr. Shoemaker thought it wasn't his job to find another press, so with Mr. Knowles' suggestion I found an unused one in the Division of Fishes, which Dr. Myers was quite willing that I should take.

Your penmanship is very much improved, even in the train letter! Now, if you could remember to date your letters, I don't believe I can find anything more to complain about.

I will tell Mr. Kelly what you said about the good job he did on your packing. I know he will be pleased. Mr. Shoemaker avows that he never heard a word about alcoholometers, but, as you know, he "never did it" no matter what happens. I'm glad that you were able to get one. Did you get the thermograph? There was another letter from Brooks about it, as I mentioned in my last letter.

The Kemp papers arrived safely.

Mr. Eryant has looked after the pamphlets you wanted and has sent you all that were available. They have gone to Panama.

I wrote Mrs. Benchley a note of acknowledgment and told her that you would no doubt see her when you come back. I have sent her letter around to Kellogg with the request that he return it.

About the Concilium cards, they did go through those that were back of Mr. Shoemaker. They proved to be mostly duplicates, Howard said. Also, they got all that were left at the library. Howard went around and helped pick them out himself. Howard has certainly been a jewel in this work, and I think I'd be sunk entirely if he weren't so good to help hold up the heavy end. I had an opportunity to say so to Dr. Wetmore, and I spread it on as thick as I dared. Dr. Wetmore asked me pointblank how Howard was doing, and I made it sound as well as I could. He said he was very glad to hear it, and repeated the criticism that he had already made to you of Howard. I said, "Oh, do you think so? I think you are wrong."

A letter which came from Mr. Swett just after you left gave the Panama address, so my other letter was properly addressed.

Mr. Maloney just came in looking worn out and worried, with his hands and clothes dirty. I hadn't seen him all morning and wondered where he was. He said Mr. Clark had come in bright and early this morning and asked to have his end of the stack cleared out, and Mr. Maloney has been clearing one section of shelves. He says that is all he is going to do; he is going to let Mr. Shoemaker worry about the rest of it. I told him that was a good idea! Mr. Shoemaker may be down this afternoon, and may not be back until tomorrow. Nothing has ever come of your note to Stejneger requesting Bartsch to get his stuff out of our stack. Since Dr. Wetmore has been so genial toward me, I wonder if it would be a good trick for me to mention it to him next time I have occasion to see him, or if I'd better keep my nose out of it. I'll ask Mr. Bryant. Mr. Maloney says that there are also quite a few corals up in our stack, as well as some fishes. The fishes may be some that you were saving for Hildebrand, and I would hesitate about turning them over to Myers.

Miss Furtos made a mess of things in her paper. "The Ostracoda of Ohio" published in the Ohio State University Bulletin is not her doctor's thesis, but the abstract published by the Ohio State University Press is an abstract of her doctor's thesis, which has not been published and is not to be published, but which had the same title as the big bulletin. I had to write to her to straighten out the matter of dates. She said that she thought since the doctor's thesis would not be published it would be all right to use the same title for the bulletin. The bulletin is dated February 15, 1933, but she says it did not actually come out until July, 1933. Miss Rathbun is quite disgusted.

If you are still awake when you get this far, you will be glad to know that I can't think of anything more to say.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

December 29, 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I am enclosing an original and carbon of John's report. A second carbon is here.

I went over to Dr. Hall's office yesterday to see about a microscopist. He suggested a Mr. John Patton who is at present employed under C.W.A. as a messenger in the Agriculture Adjustment Administration, but Dr. Hall said he wanted to get into scientific work. I hunted the man down, and he seems to be a fair possibility. He is a graduate of North Carolina University (1918, before Coker's day there) and gave H.V. Wilson as reference. Said he had mounted slides for two years while in the university. Has taught school (high school) some of the time since graduation. I wrote to H. V. Wilson asking about him, and asked Wilson to consult with Dr. Coker before replying, since the latter knows the collection and has some idea of what would have to be done to it. Mr. Patton came over this morning and looked at the slides a little. He had already been talking to the technician in Animal Industry about different techniques, and we let him take a half dozen of Marsh's slides back for the aforesaid technician to look at. He thought if he saw the slides he could better advise what methods should be used in the work. I also wrote to Dr. Coker explaining the matter and asked him to be good enough to talk it over with Dr. Wilson. As soon as I hear from them, we can decide whether Mr. Patton should be turned loose on the work or not. He is about thirty-five, I should guess, and looks neither exceptionally bright nor dumb. I wasn't especially impressed by him yesterday, but he rose a little in my estimation today when I found that he had been smart enough to look up a technician and begin brushing up in the work since I saw him yesterday. If Dr. Wilson can give him any kind of a send-off at all, we will probably try him.

Howard and the rest of that bunch are nearly through the Concilium cards. They had thought they would be through today, but the library turned up a few more. They may be through next week. I have the other work planned out a little better than I did, and have the girls tentatively assigned to the various jobs. I thought if they finished the cards early next week, Howard could put in the tab cards while Rippey is working for Clark four days to make up for the four days this week that we have had his man. (I don't know whether his man has been any asset to our bunch, or not.) At any rate, I'm going to ask Clark to wait until such time as the cards are finished before I let Rippey go to him. Howard thinks that he can do the tab cards alone in the four days, and then he and Rippey would be ready to start in together on the sponges in the stack.

I'll get another typewriter from Mr. Knowles and put Miss Sappington to work cataloging Dr. Marsh's books. I'll bring Miss Boyle around here to do cataloging, and will begin at least by typing the cards myself. If I find that I can't do that much, then I'll get a machine for her and let her do them. I guess both girls will have to be in here with me, and I rather hate to give up my privacy, but it will have to be. I'll start Miss Clark and Miss Kerr on the pasting, and if things thin out a little later on so that I can do some cataloging myself, I will let Miss Boyle go out and paste, too.

I went to see Dr. Wetmore yesterday afternoon and told him all about this. He was very genial and expansive and seemed to approve of everything. He agreed without any argument that the cataloging of Marsh's books, the pasting job, and the sponge job should all rate the present rate of 70 cents an hour. He said that they are trying to raise the rate of pay of all catalogers to 70 cents and if they succeed, then the person who catalogs specimens for us will not have to take a cut. He told me to tell Miss Boyle when I start her on the cataloging that she may possibly have to take a cut to 60 cents, but that they will try to keep her pay at 70 cents. Dr. Wetmore told me to go ahead with the work as I have planned it, and said, "If you strike any snags, come back and see me. I'll always be glad to help you." !!!!!!! (You can translate the last word to suit yourself.) I thanked him in my sweetest manner and said that I probably would see him again.

Howard says that Miss Boyle and Miss Kerr do an awful lot of talking --about their dates, their beaux, their clothes, etc. That is why I thought I would split them up, bring one in here for a while and leave the other out there to paste pictures.

A letter came the other day from Olson. This is what he says: "My dear Dr. Schmitt, I am sending you the complete data in regard to the earthworms of the Marquesas Islands. My complete report has been sent to Dr. Mumford." If that isn't short and snappy and to the point! He did not, however, send a copy of his report. He merely returned the yellow copy of our invoice which had listed each vial by locality, and wrote in the names opposite each locality. I thought that I would send to list to Gates for whatever interest it may have for him, and ask him to return it with the specimens when he is through with them. I guess Olson is sore about something, and no mistake.

I read your letter to Mr. Shoemaker. When I came to the part advising me not to overwork, he nearly died in a fit of purple rage. He said, "Schmitt doesn't know women like I do. They are careful never to overwork themselves." When I laughed it didn't help to smooth his feathers any!

I'm glad we are going to have another long holiday week-end. This one won't be as strenuous as the last one was for me, and I intend to get in a lot of extra sleeping.

Waldo came in today for your pay. He says he is having lots of fun with the microscope.

The crab from the Australian Museum was just delivered.

Mr. Bryant came down this noon. I showed him your letter and he

talked a little. I'm glad he looks in once in a while. It makes me feel good.

Dr. Wetmore visited the bunch in the mammal range the other day. Howard said it was the second time he had been around there. He never did go to see them when they were on fourth floor.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

P.S. This is a postscript because I didn't want it to go on the carbon which I am filing here.

An incident happened the other day which justifies my apparently rather unreasonable objection to having Andrew around this office. The day after Christmas, Tuesday, Mr. Kelly came in in his good clothes to open the windows. At Andrew's table he took off his gloves (good pigskin ones), threw them down, and fed the birds, then went off without thinking of the gloves again until that evening when he was getting ready to go home. When he discovered that the gloves weren't in his coat pocket, he remembered where he had left them, but when he looked for them they weren't there. The next day he said to Andrew, "Did you pick up my gloves that I left on your table?" Andrew said, "Yes, I've got them home." Mr. Kelly lit into him like everything and told him to get those gloves down here the next day, which was yesterday. Yesterday when he asked Andrew for them, Andrew professed to have forgotten them, but he would bring them today. Today he told Mr. Kelly that he had misplaced them and couldn't find them, but would buy him a new pair. Kelly said, "You know how good a chance I have of getting a new pair!" Today Mr. Shoemaker spoke to Andrew about them and asked him if he had brought back Kelly's gloves. Andrew said, "Oh, I've spoken to Mr. Kelly about it." Mr. Shoemaker said, "That's not the point. Did you bring them back?" Then Andrew confessed again that he had "lost" them. Mr. Shoemaker told him to get those gloves back or else ~~buy~~ buy a new pair, and Mr. Shoemaker says he will see to it that Andrew does one or the other. But can you imagine any one just coolly appropriating them like that in the first place? He has as much right to pick up a garment that he sees lying around here as I have to go get his coat off the map case where he hangs (?) it and take it home. I have foresworn any responsibility for Andrew--he is Mr. Shoemaker's problem, but if it had been any of the other people for whom I am responsible I would have sent him right back home for them the first day and let him work until 4:30 a couple of days to make up the time. Mr. Kelly is without gloves during the coldest week we've had all winter.

Dr. Wetmore said an amusing thing to me which I won't repeat here, but which I will remember to tell you when you get back.

Dear Miss McCain, I hope
I haven't left you too big
a list of things to be done.

In telling you so much on
Saturday, perhaps I did not
say enough about cataloging:
Iowa collect, Crustacea on
shelves, including what has
been named of Hancock's
material (not on shelves, not
what Miss Rother is naming
+ which is in part to be re-
turned). Even marsh slides
could have ink labels made
if you find that one of the
girls makes neat enough
labels, for I guess the bulk of
them will after all not need
remounting. To. Comenight

down to it some effort ⁽²⁾
should be made to get a
microscopist, if only to re-
ring marshes slides with
fresh asphaltum. Clarence
should ask Price, also Steiner
over in Ed Cobb's menalode
office. That is really the
best idea I've had yet on
that score. They had to let
a number of qualified girls
go, and one of them would
be just the one to re-ring the
whole lot. I hate to ask
you to do it, but maybe
you'd better wander over there.
That Miss ^{Edna} Bubner (Carger
knows her is over there) a go
see Steiner himself, tell
him I sent you. I have

over there last with Gordon & ⁽³⁾
Gates. Also ask Conring
he knows of any body. It
looks as though will ~~never~~
~~to get someone~~ get anybody
to remove those things, but
refraining would keep
many of the slides from getting
more dried up than they are
now. ^{Best leave mounts for other purposes.} It has also been
my idea that a little addition
al Harrant's medium (
formula in See Wade medium)
could be run in under the
cover glass in some cases
partly dry, just as we
do now. Agreed mounts
for casual study. We
ought to get somebody in

only for merely rearing, or
 Clarence will have to do it
 yet. When you find some body
 get Graft to give them a letter.
 So see Steiner's comment.
 I don't know ~~but~~ what Rover
 Radcliffe would do, if
 eligible. See what Steiner
 thinks of her as a body else.

They could work at the
 table by Mrs. Stangles
 the ~~re~~ Andrew Rad'
 for a time, not chase her
 by Clarence's chemicals or
 supply boxes. The rising
 person might even do the
 labelling unless you'd rather
 have one of the present hands
 do it.

For posting job, by the way
miss first batch of
part & know an the press
if necessary.

You could see Maurice
Hall for suggestions re
a singer, on your way to
or from visiting Steiner;
you will find Hall very
nice to deal with, the best
there is, only it might pay
you to call up for a date,
or if you trust to luck see
Price. If you can't see Hall,
Miss ^{Eliza} Cran is also a good
one to get acquainted with
in that office.

If you can think of
any troubles, air mail, with

special delivery stamp ^{may} ~~will~~ ^{make}
give me a chance to ~~make~~
some kind of a reply before
sailing, if not then the
first chance we get to send
mail back. On some years
at Jalisco the unexpected
opportunity frequently crops
up. This is a plain letter
or will not show any ^{of the promises}
promises in penmanship.

I wish I could get back now
and then to consult with you,
but I'm afraid you will have
to handle it all and single
handed and alone. I judge
from some words in some
the last number of which
I bought for reading on the train

that there are excellent
prospects that our comparative
will be continued on till
next May 15th ~~perhaps~~ for
your sake, peace of mind
and what not, I want the
all as long as possible.

There is one thing we can
use the typists for, if I bet-
ter would let them go be-
yond Crustacea on the ger-
catalogue, and that is for
copying the crustacean parts
of old rare ^{books.} ~~works.~~ Miss
Rathbone has a file drawer
of "Titles of books" in which
she lists all or most of the
books contain reference to

crustacea since *Simone* and a few before. Many are not in Mus. Library, ^{other} though in L.C. could ^{only be} gotten through special distribution, still others are not in Washington & would have to be borrowed from Harvard. Miss Rathbun once abstracts a great deal of the information regarding crabs from many of them, but did not have time to do much on shrimps & other crustaceans. My three typists took exceeding care & I think they can they could make very serviceable copies to be filed in our pamphlet library. (Always

⑨
Leave title page of such works
copied too. With / lines
at end of each title line of
title page. Go through that
book file ^{then} & begin an out of
town books first, & ask
mass. Clark when requesting
them, to ask for an option
to renew loan for another
two weeks if necessary & make
copy. On return & get a
second loan of books later.

It would be a great ~~fine~~
valuable job, & would build
up our pamphlet & reference
library beyond compare. Of
course where there are figures
they would have to be photostated
and if we file negatives we

good glossy print would
do. (To save photographic
paper) If the negs. are properly
filed ~~we can~~ by author's & date
we could always get a recast
print if ever needed.)

Set girls to copy geog
cards first. & others next
if we have does not oppose,
& you will not need
bring matter up if they
are extended on basis of
that mem. from Grafshausen
that we just wrote. But
if he would extend them
for rest of geog cata. Ask
for this rare book copying.
One of the college girls
could check copy. I don't
think her could check any better

than we because it would ⁽⁴⁾
have too many unfamiliar
terms or even be in Latin or
other foreign language. One
girl could check pretty well
looking back & forth.

But
with all this, do spare
yourself as much as possible,
check what you need of
regular routine back as
clearance for if you were
to go to pieces over having
all these temporaries to look
after the whole damned sorting
match would collapse
and then there we would be
all be, the girls jobs included.
Please be careful of yourself
for the sake of the office, the

works, the Contraries and
yourself!

If we were to
say that photo copies would
be better of old books than
typed, agree, but we could
never expect to have ^{to} museum
furnish all ^{photo} material & the
book at cost, while Contraries
cost little or nothing except
for paper & ~~two~~ lined (and or
four) machines. ~~But~~ Besides
photocopying the accompanying figures
would take on share of
photo materials if they
were to be dealt out on a
share basis.

It would be good to
yourself first & well all
benefit there-by. ~~But~~

I've asked the boy to bring you a
few slides ^{box of} covers & ^{Quesada}
superior work my old ²⁰ ¹⁰ of time to

Don't know what

Dec. 30

Dear Miss McCain,

I had a bad half day trying to get vial corks when I find them this morning in with the films. I had forgotten but Kelly though as careful with every thing else only wrote films on the label on the outside of the tank box in this case and I didn't think to look until the last moment.

Otherwise he did a wonderfully fine job. Only 1 cork stoppered bottle broken in the entire outfit and maybe two or three vials. The latter were no doubt that way when they started in the ~~sealed~~ ^{sealed} boxes, and the bottle I'll bet a hot was a weak one to begin with. You can tell Kelly I wish I had him along to help me out.

But Oh me oh my. The little
alcoholometers, we didn't like them,
but I'm sure I said something about
them to Clarence while they were
sitting out on his table, after they
came back from Bartlett. But
luck was with me. I was able to
get one about six inches long here
on Smy Beach and so am fixed
in that regard. Thayer's wife address:
Mrs. C. McLean Thayer, 4585 Sixth Ave, W.,
Vancouver B.C.

We leave at eleven this a.m. and head for
Guayaquil, where we shall arrive about Feb. 1st.
But it is recommended that mail be
still sent % Panama Agencies Co, Balboa.
You might try a carbon to reach Guayaquil
about the date % the American Consul there.
With best love to you all
Thanks again for that nice long letter.
My best and love
Sincerely
B. L. C.

Hear Miss McCain

(1)

Dec 29

That very nice new
letter more than repaid any obligation
which you may feel, but should not.

Every thing seems to be more or less
settled or lined up so far as the trip is
concerned. When it comes to Clark's
man, I feel like saying d. Clark and
his man, and as for taking one of
mine I would fail me.

Everything is fine and shipshape aboard
and they have certainly gone to a lot of
work built a dandy dredging rig, tables,
sinks and what not. At this rate they'll
build the ship over for us. Had a pleasant
long talk with Mr. Swett over the phone
yesterday just after I arrived. He said
the Capt will not get down here until quite
the 29th or 30th. Thayer did not show up on
the 28th so I shall be looking for him some
time today, also everyone's junk is here
but his being held up in bond is a shame.

(2)

until his arrival. These two Kemp papers
Maloney will need, maybe in getting out
posting jobs. Don't forget that the
plates at the rear need to accompany
whatever figures in the text there are. - Plate
figures and text figures on left half of card
and text on right hand half, & continue down
on back if necessary. Hope they reach you
safely.

I too feel sorry for Maloney, he
does need some good woman, perhaps
older than he is, but at least substantial
who will be his refuge and fortress & to steady
mother him and be his prop. There are many
who like that sort of thing, and would save
him from himself and his nervousness
enjoy the task and self sacrifice it would
entail, but the devil is to find one and
get them together. Set's Hope Clarence
will not have to leave you long after to
tend to home jobs, at least while I am over

away. He takes make up for it after I
returns. I didn't get the chance to
write for the pamphlet I mentioned in that
note to you. I want them for sample
of what we could offer in the way of
publication of a brief narrative of the
present cruise when it is ^{more} complete.
One or two of Graham's China trips and
one or two of Bidcock's, also maybe a
standby one, but only as they may have
appeared in the appendices of the Smithsonian
Reports (not explanation pamphlets), and
one or two well ^{most} attractively illustrated
of the Smith. Misc. collection papers to
show how they look. By the way give
Miss ~~at~~ Bendley my best thanks for
for the puff of the real, when it dies &
hope that it may enjoy a long life. Oh
please show Kelley her letter, it should
please him (a Miller) going back to
Bull and the cards? Have they gotten the
Agoback to black & P.O.)

④
those spha ready, for the ^{file} cases in back of
and lay ^{above} ~~about~~ Mr. Shoemaker's head. Ball
know where they are. Also see if the
library has any others, a more than has
come in since we started on the job.

The old excuse; I must write a few
scribbles to a few people out here & when
I shall not have the time to see before rail.

By the way the address in Panama for
all mail etc. will be

Velez III
% Panama Agencies Co
Balboa, Canal Zone.

I do hope you haven't too much
on your hands with that bunch of
temporaries and Charles man added now
for 2 pasting, 1 book carding, 1 cataloging
and the two boys putting the sponges in
alphabetic order, by genera & species, should
take care of them for some time. Be if good deer,
as much as you can, Behind.

If Bryant does not get them off
air mail To San Pedro duplicate
the order To Panama

Dear Miss McCann,

There's
one thing (rather several), I
forgot!! I was to get
from you a miss number
several well illustrated
numbers of the Smith. misc.
collection series, as samples
for Capt. Hancock, and 2 or 3
also of separate of expedition
accounts as have been pub-
lished in the Smith. Reports,
like some of Hitchcock's trips,
and Graham in China &
others; unless I can
send a wire you some
other mail address, please
to forward them to Panama,

In any I didn't think
of them before, but better
late than never. However
I have just been told
of a telegram which shall
bring what I want by air
mail from Bombay. You
can explain to him they
were publication samples
I need for Hancock. It
is a gamble but may be
worth the expense. If they
are to start with postage
I'll pay this bill myself
when I get back. Hope you
are getting along better but not
be. You should be being less
worried with me out of the
way. Lots of good luck.
Behr

Dear Miss McCain,

Just thinking
Tuesday (after 10, or 10.30) drop
up to see Mr. Wetmore or call him
as ask if there are any special
desiderata in the bird line of which
he may be able to recall that we
should be on the look out for. We
may not get many birds this
trip, but if there is anything
special we might look for it
rather John Garth would. It
could be included with the
list of Miss Rathbun's. You
can tell him you are sending
that + the birds. Hope all go with
it. Or it you'd rather ask Friedman

I know any birds at all ^{from the island} would
~~be a good~~ a main bird would
be worth taking, but any special
genera or species, ^{needed} would ~~be many~~
encourage John to go and
after them, at the right
place.

I believe I am off with
everything. I intended taking +
then come, in case
B. Smith.

December 26, 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I am enclosing the list of stations and specimens extracted from John's paper; also the list of crabs compiled by Miss Rathbun. I shall send the complete copies of John's paper to Panama in a day or two.

I called Dr. Wetmore about the birds. He said that your trip would be so extended that he thought he "would not bother" to make any special list; that anything you might get would be very welcome. Then I called Dr. Friedmann, who said that he is not particularly interested in skins, but will be glad to have any skeletons and alcoholic specimens which you may get.

A card came from the library this morning asking for the return of "The Last Cruise of the Carnegie." You've taken it with you, haven't you?

Waldo was down this morning, brought your note and got some slides and cover glasses for his new microscope.

You got out just in time. It began snowing in the night last night and turned to rain this morning. It was snowing when I left the house, but before I reached the office it was raining hard. I hadn't taken an umbrella and was too Scotch to take a street car after I had walked half way, so I got soaked. It is colder than it has been for some time, and generally rather unpleasant.

Three letters came from Mr. Swett this morning, but I don't think it is necessary to send them on to you. One was to tell you that the photographs had been sent; another asked about declaring the film when you leave the country, which you have already answered; and the third which was longer commented on various paragraphs of your recent letters to him. It is dated December 18, and perhaps he can show you a copy if you want to see it. There really isn't much in it. He lists the following dip nets which are on board, and asks if the quantities are sufficient:

3	dip nets	3/4"	mesh,	graduated to	3/16"
2	"	"	1"	"	" 1/4".
1	dip net	1-1/2"	mesh,	"	" 1".

A letter from Mrs. Belle J. Benchley of the San Diego Zoological Society promises that you shall have the next seal that dies, which, she says, "God forbid." She hopes to see you while you are in the west. I shall reply to her letter and thank her.

Captain Iselin, of the Atlantis, writes to say that, "I find that we can vary the speed [of hoisting] between about 60 and 200 feet per minute. It might be convenient to have an even lower minimum speed for some types of work, but so far we have gotten along nicely with the above range."

A letter from Dr. Brooks about thermographs comes too late to do you any more good. He suggested that you try the Coast Guard.

Van Name will take the Bartsch and Bartlett ascidians. I shall get them out today or tomorrow.

Mr. Clark's man reported to me this morning and I turned him over to Howard's tender mercies. Howard says they will be through with the Concilium cards in three or four days. I told him to make the job last another day or two until I could collect my thoughts! That was this morning, when I had a lot on my mind. I can put them all at work on other things now whenever they are ready. It is Mr. Clark's man who worries me. If he could be left on cards all week, matters would be simplified. Since we work only four days this week perhaps the cards will last that long.

Mr. Shoemaker stayed home today to supervise some more work on the house, and may be gone again tomorrow. Mr. Maloney was very late, and I thought he was sick. When he came in, he told me that his nerves were nearly shot to pieces and he had to see a doctor on the way down. Poor man, I wish to goodness it were possible to put some props under him.

I had a very lovely Christmas. Sunday evening we went over to Sherman Square and saw Roosevelt turn on the Christmas tree lights. It was the first time I had ever witnessed that ceremony. It was such a beautiful evening that I was very glad I had gone.

Your wine is delicious, and I want to thank you again for it. We drank up about half of each bottle. The cherry is awfully good. The grape, as you say is a bit sour, but also, as you said, the second glass isn't bad! I have to go easy on the second glass, myself, for I don't seem to be able to carry much liquor--not like a gentleman! I don't think I've ever had too much at once, but I always know quite definitely when I have had enough.

Thank you, too, for the lunch on Saturday. I am afraid I didn't get you thanked in the rush of all the last minute things we talked about. It was awfully nice.

Best wishes for a grand trip. My regards to Fred (the little flirt!), Only don't quote the parenthetical statement!

Sincerely,

Luride Mc Cain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 11, 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your two air mail letters from Panama arrived today, as did also those for Miss Rathbun and Mr. Bryant. We were awfully glad to hear from you. Mr. Bryant remarked a few days ago that he was going to scalp you, or something, for not sending more radiograms. I guess Mrs. Schmitt got worried once or twice.

I got Mrs. Cheverlange's address from Miss Cochran. When she is with her mother her address is 14716 W. Erwin St., Van Nuys, Calif. She also spends part of her time with a friend in Los Angeles, whose address is 469 Park Front Way. Mr. Cheverlange is of course still with Dr. Bartsch.

I'm glad that you are so near home again. I don't know whether I told you that I finished all the cataloging (can you imagine all the cataloging done?) and have been working on filing the cards. That job doesn't always go so smoothly, and I am leaving some of it to ask you about. Haven't done anything to my worms yet, except to get out the photographs and look them over. Right now will be a very diplomatic time to get Mrs. Awl to retouch them. Some time ago Dr. Stejneger sent us a memorandum to the effect that Mrs. Awl isn't very busy these days and now while P.B. is gone would be a good time to get some work from her. We wrote him that we had nothing at present, but that Miss Rathbun was working on her new bulletin and would have work for the artist later. Dr. Stejneger sent the memorandum back with the following pencilled note: "The chances of getting Mrs. Awl's services are better now than later after Dr. Bartsch's return."

A great story appeared in the papers two or three weeks ago about how Dr. Bartsch's party had discovered a heretofore unknown depth in the Atlantic--9 miles deep. Later, it turned out to be 4,400 fathoms instead of 44,000 feet as reported to the papers. I heard a rumor that Bartsch himself had cabled the original story to the papers. I don't see how he could have done it. The implication was that he deliberately stretched the facts, but I can't believe that he would be so dumb as to do that, knowing how easily he could be checked up. He's been mighty quiet lately, however; there has been nothing more in the papers since the 9-mile story.

I did ask the Washington Academy for 100 reprints of your

paper. They acknowledged receipt of the ms. but that is all I have heard since I sent it. Drechsler is no longer on the board of editors; a man named Stevenson from Plant Industry takes his place.

We have had our usual jumble of weather. Inauguration Day was gray, with occasional bursts of sunshine, but no rain. It was windy and quite cold. I did not go to the Capitol, but listened to the ceremonies over the radio all morning. In the afternoon I went over to Pa. Ave. at 19th St. and saw about three-fourths of the parade. I got so cold then that I had to go home and thaw out. The last couple of days have been clear, but extremely cold, with an icy wind quite worthy of South Dakota. I'll be glad when spring comes.

Mr. Richards was down for a few days; just went home Thursday. He and his sister came down last Saturday for Inauguration. They, I, and another young man went to the Inaugural Ball. It was a thrill of a lifetime for me, and I had a wonderful time. The sister went back the next day, but he stayed on and did some work on the District collections upstairs. He has his District list about done. It is rather larger, and represents more work, than you and he thought at the beginning. He looked at the Bartlett mollusks that we have, but he couldn't work on them upstairs, and he and Mr. Shoemaker decided it would be best to wait until you get back to arrange about his taking them. He said he wouldn't have time to work on them for a few weeks anyway. I guess he manages to keep pretty busy. He still works on the collection belonging to the woman in Trenton, and he says that her interest seems to continue and that the arrangement will probably go on indefinitely. He also puts in considerable time at the Academy, too. He's wise to keep himself busy, anyway. He didn't seem to be so terribly low as he was earlier in the year. He has had some lecture engagements which have paid something, and is going to sell some of the material he collected in Cuba.

We don't have Dr. Longley's address, so I can't write to him. I suppose we could write to Baltimore and ask to have it forwarded. Do you want me to do that?

I suppose you'll be seeing newspapers from time to time, so you will know what's going on. Roosevelt has closed the banks all over the country--they've been closed all this week, but the solid ones will start opening again Monday under certain Treasury regulations. Roosevelt has asked for authority to reduce civil and military salaries and veterans' compensation. He is likely to get what he wants, and he is planning to reduce our salaries 15 per cent. He will do away with last year's economy law, reduce salaries not to exceed 15 per cent of our base pay (before the 8-1/3 was taken off last year) and the reduction will go into effect the next month after the bill is passed. It will last for the remainder of this fiscal year and all of next. The Federal Employees Union, or whatever its name is, says it will not oppose the

cut, so we are sunk. I fully expect the legislation to go through at once and our next month's pay checks will be smaller than they are now. I will have to move, unless I can jew down the apartment people. I have hopes of doing the latter.

Roosevelt's prompt and decisive action seems to have the effect of generating public confidence in him. At least, people are willing to back a man who will really do something in an attempt to straighten things out.

Lots of people were caught this week without enough cash on hand. On Thursday people were allowed to draw out small amounts of money over sworn statements that it was needed for groceries, medicine, and other necessities. We will continue to get our pay in cash. The income tax people accept checks but do not give receipts for them until they are cashed.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 21, 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Since you are going to be in Panama on March 6, I thought I would try to get another letter there in time for you. Mr. Bryant asked me today if I would write you, and I said that I hadn't much to say but would try to fill a page. He said, "Well, make it official, enclose his bill of lading for his film and vials, and we will send it air mail." I said, "I haven't anything to say to him officially." But Mr. Bryant assured me that I wouldn't have to send a copy of this letter upstairs, so I can write anything I want to.

I am enclosing the bill of lading.

There really isn't much to tell you. Business has been quite slack. Mr. Shoemaker says we are feeling the depression. There has been very little first class mail, and we haven't received many specimens for identification. I have just finished all the cataloging except a half dozen bottles of bryozoans. When we get enough to make it worth while, I will get the catalog from Dr. Bassler and finish them up too. I filed one family of cards in the case behind your work table, and will get busy in earnest on the rest of them this afternoon. (Not that I expect to do them all this afternoon!) If I get everything done while you are away, maybe I'll get out my worms again. I don't feel quite comfortable about dropping them entirely.

A letter came from Hoffmeister soon after you left thanking you for the coral work that you sent him in December. He says that the University of Rochester is going to finance an expedition for him and Ladd to the Lan Islands in the South Pacific. They will go next February and return the following September, then Ladd will be at Rochester for the next year working up the results. Lucky people!

H. J. Hansen's paper on Acetes was published in the Jan. 15 number of Jour. Wash. Acad. Sci. They sent us 100 separates for him. I looked up his letter in which he said that fifty separates would be sufficient for him. I took out ten for us here, and sent him the remainder.

Mr. Shoemaker says to tell you that he is glad to see from your radiograms that you are getting some amphipods. (I don't know whether that remark should be labeled "sweet sarcasm" or not. It sounded sort of like it when he said it.)

Your ms. on Macrobrachium was returned by Ecology a few days ago. The editor said it would be acceptable for the "Notes and Comment" section provided you reduced it to a smaller size. He suggested that you reduce it by about two ms. pages by cutting out the more anecdotal portions. He said if you did this and returned it within a month, it could be published in the October number. He also said that they have a new ruling that each author publishing in Ecology must be a member of the Ecological Society of America. I wrote him that you were away and nothing could be done about changing the ms. in your absence, also that I did not believe you were a member of the Society. He replied that if you still wanted to revise the ms. and submit it to them again upon your return, they could probably get it into the October issue. In the meantime, I have sent it to the Jour. of the Wash. Acad. and have not heard from them yet.

The following blurb appeared in the Washington Star Feb. 7, 1933: "San Juan, Puerto Rico--A scientific expedition sponsored by Eldridge R. Johnson and Dr. Paul Bartsch of the Smithsonian Institution yesterday reported many new discoveries in what is considered the deepest part of the Atlantic Ocean. One was a mollusk. It was named 'Clava Johnsoni Bartsch' in honor of the expedition's director, Dr. Bartsch, and Mr. Johnson, who yesterday observed his 66th birthday anniversary...." Aren't we swell!

Pennsylvania Avenue is all cluttered up with grandstands for the inauguration. I am not buying a seat this year, and probably shan't see much of it. I am not very patriotic when such patriotism means milling around in a crowd. I think Roosevelt can get himself properly inaugurated without me being there ~~or~~ oversee it!

I suppose you will see the papers when you get back to Panama and will see all the news. An attempt was made in Miami last week to assassinate Roosevelt. Four or five other people were hit and Roosevelt was unhurt. Mayor Cermak of Chicago and a Miami woman were very critically wounded and for a few days their recovery was despaired. I think they are both expected to recover now. The man who did it was tried yesterday and was given 80 years.

Congress has voted to submit prohibition repeal to the states. The House passed it yesterday. The Senate had passed it several days ago.

The appropriations bills haven't been passed yet, so we still don't know how we will fare for another year. The Treasury-Postoffice bill which will set the precedent for all others has been in conference for several days. The House seems to be opposed to cutting Federal salaries any further or to doing anything that will mean the discharge of any more people, while the Senate would like to trim us some more.

Mr. Bryant's brother who lived in Georgetown died about a week ago.

Miss Moody was sick for a few days and it was reported that she had had a stroke. When the story was investigated, however, it developed that she had gone to a movie alone one afternoon at 4:30 and had fainted in the theater. Since she was unknown, she was of course rushed up to Emergency, but she went home that evening, and stayed out a few days to rest. She is back now, and I believe Miss Rathbun has seen her.

Mr. Bean was just in here walking the floor and fussing about something or other. Ginsberg works over here in the Fish Dept. quite a bit now, and I guess Mr. Bean can't forgive the Institution for allowing "that Jew" in here. Mr. Ginsberg comes in here frequently to consult Fish Hawk station records. He seems to be very quiet and polite; my chief objection to him is that he wears a bright red necktie on an equally bright pink shirt.

Mr. Richards wrote me that he thought he had had a very successful trip to Cuba. He thought he would come down soon to consult some District records if he could be sure that P.B. would still be away. I guess there is no doubt that the latter will be away for some weeks yet. The Zoology Dept. gang at G.W. got a card from him saying that his was the "most congenial" trip he had ever had anywhere with anybody. When Ralph Bailey told me that, I said "Yeah, three women aboard." Some friends of Mr. Johnson's--man, wife, and two daughters around eighteen--are with the Caroline.

Ralph Bailey comes around every once in a while. I'll show him to you when you get back. When I told Mr. Shoemaker about him, he said, "Humph, you seem to make a speciality of Dr. Bartsch's assistants." Was that nice?

You got a letter from Torsten Gislén in Sweden, enclosing a lot of the aquarium pictures that you asked him for. He said that you had his permission to use them in any way you wished. I wrote him a note of thanks, and told him you would write personally upon your return.

I suppose you are enjoying beautiful weather. We are having a rotten winter. It rains every other day regularly. It has been quite cold, too, and we have had a lot of snow. The last snow is about two weeks old, but hasn't all gone off yet, so you can see that it hasn't been very warm around here.

I haven't been to Richmond yet, but I expect to go one of these days. Mr. Shoemaker said I couldn't take leave, and I said I'd take French leave if I couldn't get any other kind. We seem to be able to do a lot of quarreling when you are away. You'll need to come back and settle the office force pretty soon! We've all had colds, and our dispositions haven't been very sweet as a result.

We'll be glad when you're back.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

January 24, 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I have your letters mailed from Cristobal and Balboa. Miss Munroe let me have another copy of the Explorations pamphlet for 1930 which contains Dr. Bassler's paper on Dr. Cushman's laboratory. I am sending it to you, along with Dr. Cushman's photographs, which Dr. Wetmore returned several days ago. In returning them, he wrote, "I have examined with interest the photograph of Dr. Cushman's laboratories at Sharon, Massachusetts sent to me with your memorandum of January 5. They give very good indication of the conditions under which the Cushman collection of Foraminifera is maintained." Wildly enthusiastic comment, isn't it?

Mrs. Schmitt brought down the first installment of your diary a few days ago and I have typed it. Miss Rathbun and Mr. Shoemaker are reading it now. Mr. Bryant said he was coming in for it, but he has not done so yet. You certainly had one _____ of a time getting off, didn't you? I hope that all your troubles are ended now and that you will have a wonderful time from now on.

Mr. Richards wrote me from Cuba. He said he was sorry not to see you, but that he was in the field collecting the day you were to arrive in Havana. He didn't know about your changing ships and all that. He evidently didn't stop here on his way home; at least, I didn't see him. He wrote that he was having gratifying success and among other things had collected what he was sure was a new species of Cerion. That will burn up the man upstairs.

Mr. Shoemaker recovered from the flu and returned the next week after you left. The rest of us managed not to get it. Miss Rathbun had a bad cold for several days, but she stuck it out and seems to be over it now. Mr. Maloney stayed away several days last week and moved. He moved into a one-room apartment at 1435 R St., N.W. He and the people with whom he was sharing the house out on Veazey St. couldn't get along. They let the house go back to the real estate company and lost all they had put in it. Mr. Maloney had paid \$1000 down, and I suppose has been making monthly payments since. A rattle-brained performance, anyway--to buy a house in conjunction with some one else.

When I came to have to consult the Tortugas chart, I could no more figure those distances than I could fly. I had completely forgotten

what you told me. Dr. Longley was in, however, yesterday, and he told me how to do it, and I got all the Tortugas things cataloged up.

Dr. Longley is sailing for Europe in about ten days. I think the Carnegie is financing it. He will visit various places--Paris, London, Berlin, and others. He expects to start the return trip in May and will stop at Havana for a week to consult the Poey notes about which you wrote him. That will bring him home about a week before the Tortugas season opens.

I don't know anything especially new or startling to tell you. You're the best scandal monger in this office, and when you're gone we don't hear any gossip at all except when Mr. Bryant pays us an infrequent visit.

We are having some extremely warm weather. I wear my spring coat and am too warm in that.

I'm going out tonight with Dr. Bartsch's assistant at G.W. I am very much amused when I consider that my fate always turns up in the shape of one of P.B.'s under-dogs. Why doesn't some one else in this Museum get a personable young man around once in a while? I might never meet him, though, so I suppose I should be grateful for the fact that the mollusc proteges look upon me with favor.

Dr. Bartsch finally got off last Thursday or Friday. Johnson had sent a truck man down here three times to take the gear to New York. There was still a fourth load to go, but Johnson's man refused to come another time, so Jerry had to take it up in the Museum truck. There was quite a blurb about it all in Sunday's New York Times. I'm saving it for you. We also get clippings here and there about your trip, and I'm keeping them all together.

The Seba and Catesby photographs were not hard to label. For the Seba ones, I typed off the labels from the book and pasted them on the back of the various photographs. Miss Rathbun had a list of the Catesby ones, so I didn't have to get the book for them. The photographs taken from Marcgrave came over yesterday. Miss Rathbun also has a good list of them, and I do not think it will be necessary for me to go to L.C. for the book.

I have started filing the Penaeidae cards. They are easy. I have also started some cataloging. Mail has fallen off considerably, so there aren't many letters to write. A letter came today from Hayes at Dalhousie. He apologizes for not having acknowledged your pictures. Said he intended to send you prints of his negatives, but that he loaned the negatives to Boyden for the purpose of making slides, and they were all lost in the mail when Boyden returned them. At the end of his letter, Hayes said, "No trouble to tell you why I didn't return to your office again. I was in Washington only a short time, and that coincided with the period of visitation (I used that last word knowingly) of our friend, the man from the Golden West. I didn't want to cramp his style." Poor de Laubenfels! He's no man's friend!

Sincerely,

Luride McCain

A letter came from Dr. Marvin, of G.W., acknowledging your letter about Miss Rathbun. He said the matter would be brought up before the Board of Trustees. If their action is favorable, she will be notified. Otherwise, nothing will ever be heard of it.

I am enclosing a letter from John Reed which came about three days after you left. I wrote him that I would forward it as soon as I had an address for you, but that he might see you himself before the letter could reach you.

The Nardo sponges came last week and have been packed for shipment to de Laubenfels. One specimen is to be returned to Minio; the rest we keep. There were 44 specimens from Madame Nardo-Cibele, and 8 from the Venice Museum. It is one of these latter that is to be returned.

Mr. Shoemaker apparently has not yet discovered the return of his missing record book and I have not said anything about it. I think it will be fun to let him discover it himself.

*Mrs. Shoup says that
the caliber of
this year's
workers is
very low.*

I haven't any typist yet. Mrs. Shoup says that typists are very scarce. There are a few around here, but they haven't sent any to this office. I don't care so much now whether I get one or not. A couple of weeks ago I felt quite rushed, with the Explorations account, the reading of de Laubenfels' Panama paper, and the addressing of these envelopes on my hands. But those things are all done, now, and I feel that I can breathe easier. I will start next on the letters about Miss Rathbun's birthday.

Dr. de Laubenfels' two papers have just about driven us nuts. I read the Panama one and took out some of the offending lengthy remarks. He ought to supply a bibliography, I think. He thinks he put all the references in the text, but there were eight or ten missing. I made a list of everything that was wrong with the paper, and sent the works up to Dr. Wetmore. If he is going to publish it, that will be time enough to worry with it.

Mr. Shoemaker is sweating blood over the Tortugas paper. It certainly is an awful mess so far as the English language "as she is spoke" is concerned.

Creaser was in one day about ten days ago. It was a day that I went out for lunch. He told Mr. Shoemaker that he was sorry to miss me because he wanted to see me, but he wouldn't wait or come back later. I wasn't out over an hour all together. Mr. Shoemaker, of course, learned nothing from him, asked him no questions, and paid no attention to what he said, so I don't know what has become of him--whether he is still with the Bureau, gone back to Michigan, or what.

A letter from Ralph Bailey not long ago seems to indicate that he is parked in the Carnegie Museum working on some fishes for Myers, and hoping for a real job. The story Bartsch told Mr. Shoemaker^{about} getting him a job was all so much hot air.

Miss Cochran is going to Brazil next month--sailing the 5th. She has been invited down there by the museum in Rio to do something about frogs, and the Smithsonian is sending her. I gather that she is to be gone

two or three months. I am glad that a break has at last come to her. She deserves something in the way of decent treatment at the hands of this institution. I suppose she still gets \$2800 while all other assistant curators get \$3200 or more.

Mr. Bryant wrote a feeler to Walter Fisher. No reply yet, I guess.

We have had a great deal of rain. It rained nearly all day Thanksgiving.

Mr. Shoemaker must have had a change of heart this year. He is lots nicer than he was last winter when you were gone and quite willingly tries to take care of everything he can instead of dropping it all on my desk without looking at it. It makes things easier and pleasanter.

Remember me to Fred. I got his card a few days ago.

We are all anxious to hear from you.

Sincerely,

Lucile Mc Cain

Miss Cochran says that Barry will take good care of the tortoises while she is gone. She suggested that I go in every day and say a kind word to them.

Monday, Dec. 3.

Copies of the statistical tables from the British Museum have just come, with a letter of transmittal from Miss Finnegan. I shall acknowledge them to her.

The mysids from Tattersall finally came. Many of them are in tiny little vials, about 1/4 inch in diameter, packed in sawdust. Many of the vials are broken and have become filled up with the sawdust. Mr. Shoemaker is filling the air with curses about the state of affairs.

U. of Nebraska,
Lincoln, Neb.
Nov. 12, 1934

Dr. Waldo Schmitt,
U. S. National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letter was received some days ago. The reprints also were very welcome. It happened that I did not have ^{all} but one of them and I was especially glad to have them. My reprint collection is the most valuable part of my library and I use it daily.

I was pleased to learn that you will again accompany the expedition ~~where~~ and that you will include even more remote corners of the world. Best of luck, and by all means visit us en route, both ways if possible but at least on your return so that I can hear the news of the trip. I have just listened to Seth Parker broadcasting from Charles Island. Most of his talk was about the Ritters & it is evident he has visited them. But I was most surprised to learn that the Baroness & all her men have disappeared. Seth Parker went up to where her house had been four months ago. There was scarcely a trace of the habitation. Could she have moved? He said (perhaps you heard him) that 1 of the men (Lorenzo?) had left on a visiting ship several months ago; that the one who had been shot had returned to the Baroness; that one man either the latter or the favorite when we were there started to row to another island and never arrived; that the other & the Baroness had vanished completely. He thought she had been murdered.

He said nothing whatever of the Wittmers. He said the Baroness had once been a tight-rope walker in Constantinople! Well, evidently some big events have

transpired on Chas. Island & I am curious. Either Ritter doesn't know what has happened or isn't saying. Of course, the Baroness is a turbulent character & anything might have happened. Jealousy among 2 or 3 of her men might be a strong force, nursed under the isolation there. I appoint you a detective to solve the mystery.

When I traded my Pontiac I found the Ford people wouldn't give as much by \$100 as the Dodge so I got a Dodge in September. I like it. The Pontiac was impossible.

Well, we're already looking forward to a visit from you. Don't forget. And plan to stay as long as you can.

Everything is going fine but I am so busy with classes that my research seems to progress at a snail's pace. I have the trematodes, however - and sooner or later they will be completed. I have 93 students in my parasitology class, 23 more than ever before.

With best regards,

Harold Manter

GRACE LINE

ON BOARD

S.S. Santa Paula.

12th Jan. 33.

For information of
M^r Oscar Barnard.

If you should meet this Gentleman
M^r W. Schmitt.

You will do me a favour if you
will kindly give him any information
that will be of use to him in his course
of research on this voyage.
We have been Pals on board & I have
enjoyed his company very much.
T. T. MASON

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Danish artist-traveller-author has just published his second book in English, "Journey to the World's End". This is an account of his adventurous trip to Cape Horn and Tierra del Fuego. He and his companion roamed the frozen wastes and estancias of Patagonia, explored the inhospitable channels and islands south of Navarino, stood out on the end of False Cape Horn watching the huge breakers come roaring and foaming in, and in a leaky twenty-five foot cutter sailed round Cape Horn in a blinding snowstorm.

Here is history, romance and adventure! The story of the Yaghan and Ona Indians, the world's most primitive peoples, and the history of the sheep industry and the huge fortunes it has created, and of some of the strange adventurers whom fate had brought to the end of the world. It is written in a lively and interesting style, with a leaven of irony and humour, and illustrated with 401 marginal sketches by the author and sixteen pages of photographs. It is a grand book.

Price 12/6 net Postage, inland 6d, abroad 8d.



THINGS AS THEY ARE

A KEEN OBSERVER in the SOUTH SEAS

by "CRINGLE"



DURING the past twenty years or so it has been my good fortune to meet quite a number of people, some of them close, personal friends, who have gone long voyages in small boats. It has also been my fortune, not always good, to read most of the books that have resulted from those long-distance travellings by sea.

Nearly always I have found the most interesting people, and certainly the most entertaining books, have been the result of going to sea with some object beyond mere sailing. Sometimes, in all truth, those objects have been or have sounded fantastic enough. For instance, one man was sailing his boat out to New Zealand to start a sheep farm. No fewer than five have been seeking buried treasure. One, with perhaps the most commercial object of the lot, was taking "local colour" films. Two more have been looking for islands where they might start plantations, as a result of which one came home after living on bananas and nothing else but bananas for about six months. The other had rather better luck, for he was still able to sail away from his island leaving a fine pile of cans and a nucleus of a cannery, but none of the pineapples for which he had hoped.

Nevertheless, each one of them had some idea of making his way. None of them was sailing just for the sake of sailing, which, perhaps, means that although rebels by nature they were fairly normal sort of people, with a normal sort of outlook and a clear understanding that wherever and however one goes it is extremely difficult to find any sort of paradise providing free board and lodging. That impression is confirmed by a new book, *Let's See if the World is Round*, published recently by William Hodge, and, moreover, this book certainly points the lesson that it is better to go to sea with some object in view and not just to sail to escape whatever it is most South Seas wanderers try to escape.

Breezy and Cheerful

This time it is a Danish expedition. Although something of the usual urge to go forth in search of fortune and adventure was responsible for the inception of the expedition, and although the organiser, a schoolmaster, said that he was merely going to see if the world were really round, as he had so often taught, its real object was the collection of specimens for museums.

The book has been written by one member of that expedition, Hakon Mielche. It is a high-hearted, amusing sort of book, yet extraordinary in the fact that no hardened, cynical traveller is likely to say "Bletherskite," and yet no romantic would-be traveller by small boat will feel disillusioned—only that he has been told the truth. The telling is breezy and cheerful, yet is entirely convincing, and the author does not debunk the South Seas and all the legends that have grown up about them so much as reduce them to common terms.

The ship was Monsoon, a ketch, and the course of her voyaging took her from Denmark, through the Panama to the South Sea Islands, to finish in shipwreck on Vani Koro, one of the Santa Cruz group. The record of the voyage as told by

Hakon Mielche is not over-much concerned with ship handling, and that is a change, too. It is, however, fine reading, with a most excellent impression of places and people. Obviously the author has a tolerant mind and a discerning eye. Certainly this is one of the best stories of deep-sea voyaging, if entertainment is valued.

And a word for the translator, Mr. M. A. Michael. His excellent rendering of the original leaves clear the personality of the author. Poetic fancies, occasional touches of the brutal and barbaric have been put into just the kind of English that suits the story.

Naturally, the author had something to say of such well-publicised personalities as those former settlers in the Galapagos. Some of his comments indicate the quality of the writing and translation and, further, convey something, too, of what *can* happen to people who try to escape civilisation. "The Baroness was small, but one could not say that she was beautiful. In front of her swollen lids she wore strong spectacles and her mouth, though too large, was yet unable to cover her long, yellow rabbit teeth. She reminded one of a very vicious caricature of Mistinguette. Her hanks of hair were kept in place by means of a pink shoulder strap round her head, and she wore a kind of baby's rompers, like the trunks the ladies of the chorus wear when rehearsing. She moved in that hopping manner which jockeys call a 'canter.' . . .

Paradise!

"Such was our entry into the hacienda 'Paradise,' a wooden hut set in the middle of a vegetable garden, where a powerfully built blond youth gave me a paw and was introduced by the Baroness as 'My Baby.'

"Baby looked as though he had been a gigolo in a very cheap restaurant somewhere in Berlin, W. His eyes were a watery blue, his hair was curly and his smile much too sweet. . . .

"The walls were decorated with photos of the Baroness as a South Sea Princess, 'little gardener' and society lady. In the last, taken by a Parisian photographer who had greatly flattered her, she seemed to represent a canary which had been treated with peroxide, given empty eyes and a Coty mouth.

"Nestling with dreamy, half-closed eyes in a corner of one of the divans the Baroness—quite unasked—related her romantic story, the gospel of her life, as she called it, while Baby stroked her hands and arranged the cushions behind her.

"The next letters in my satchel were addressed to Dr. Ritter. . . . I roared like a foghorn and there was a rustling in the bushes. Dr. and Mrs. Ritter were exponents of the nudist cult, but not exhibitionists. They received you in more suitable clothing, and once you had seen them you were glad. . . .

"Feminine charm will always triumph over the realities of science, however genial and vague, and for a democratic American a baroness is pure heaven—'How shocking! What a thrill.'

"When the Baroness arrived on the island the Ritters refused to give her water, but instead gave her donkey a whole bucketful of the precious fluid,



and what it left was poured on the grass at the feet of the Baroness—for the Ritters love animals and plants.

"Ritter was a philosopher. He was fairly small, his legs had been screwed on wrong, so that his toes pointed inwards. His nose was long and pointed, he had watery, protruding eyes and the hair of a prophet. His disciple, Miss Dora, smiled a toothless welcome. The couple had at their disposal only one pair of false teeth and this was Ritter's day.

"Miss Dora wore beach pyjamas and had large, naked, black feet. Her neck had not been washed for at least a month, and had been given a marbled effect by the passage of drops of sweat.

"Nudism is above all a healthy movement, but the Galapagos are so short of water."

A Famous Voyager

Of Alan Gerbault, Hakon Mielche speaks bluntly yet not unkindly, drawing what seems to me to be a fair picture. That there is no malice in his comments is clear enough.

"One warm, sunny morning a little cutter glided quietly up and moored near us. Her sails hung idle and loose, and in the stern stood a white man, as thin as a skeleton, punting her forwards. It was Alain Gerbault, the world-famous French war-ace, tennis champion, circumnavigator and author. . .

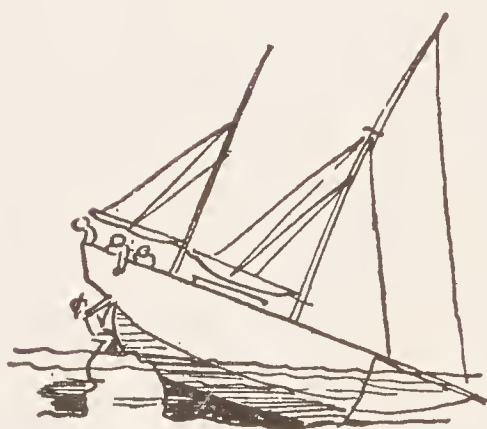
"His only article of clothing was the natives' loin-cloth, the pareo; he was clean-shaven and wore no hat. He has sleepy eyes under heavy lids and his lower lip has a tendency to hang down. The whole appearance of the man is that of an over-civilised, refined type, such as one often sees in the more expensive boulevard cafés of Paris. Sometimes he answered not at all when you spoke to him, and when he did he lisped indistinctly. One cannot help wondering that this somewhat feminine, morbidly smiling or childishly peevish eccentric should have been capable of the feat of sailing alone in a cutter round the world. However, under his curious exterior there must lie qualities hidden that have made the improbable possible. . .

"He plays football with the young boys and takes them with him in his boat from island to island. He teaches them to crawl and to swim on their backs and gives them lessons in practical seamanship. He is a vegetarian and teetotaller. He is a character and seems to have found his niche in the little island of the South Seas."

Of one aspect of the South Seas, the glamour girl side, he also talks convincingly. He does not draw the same sort of pictures and does not countenance the film-built legends.

"At eight o'clock we moved off in close column to the ball, each in white trousers and tennis shirt and with

Let's See if the World is Round, by Hakon Mielche (Hodge, 12s. 6d.).



a red hibiscus behind one ear. A flower behind the left ear means that one is free and fair game; behind the right ear it acts as a warning signal—already taken, married or misogynist. However, I shall not tell who wore their flower behind which ear!

"The atmosphere on the benches round the trampled clay floor was actually a little depressed. There sat the swelling beauties in wonderful creations of dainty sail-cloth in many colours and with bare feet.

"Here, however, I am afraid I must pause and shatter an illusion. The women of the South Sea Islands are not beautiful. They have figures like that of a whale and legs like those of a billiards table, and they tempt one to leave the words "Lead us not into temptation" out of our bedtime prayer. But they can dance well.

"A balloon with a diameter of thirty feet can appear elegant when it glides through the air on a gentle breeze, and equally so can a Takaroan girl appear majestic when, with a delicate Danish sailor in her arms, she fox-trots to the strains of an orchestra playing the hula-hula in six different ways on six different instruments."

And again:—

"Two women appear from somewhere with a guitar and a ukelele. They have garlands of scented tiare tahiti round their black hair and the moon is mirrored large and round in their dark, sparkling eyes. The women of Tahiti are world-famous. For many people they are the epitome of all that is beautiful and romantic. It is the same with them as with their mother island, the first impression is a disappointment, the second an enchantment. They are not actually physically beautiful, that one must say straight away. The models of most of the photographs and drawings that have exalted the women of Tahiti in the European illustrated Press have all been half or three-quarter white, powdered, painted and dressed in theatrical costumes. The real Tahiti

girl is plump, too heavy and solid for European taste; her lips are too thick and her nose too flat. But her skin is like café-au-lait, her eyes like those the poets sing, her movements have rhythm and a queenly grace as she walks the streets in bare feet, the soles of which are trodden hard as leather, so hard that she can tread out lighted cigarettes. They all have one thing in common—they never grow up. And they love music."

The book is extraordinarily well produced. There are many photographs and luckily the author, being something of an artist, has decorated every page with a few quite clever little caricatures which are in keeping with the tone of the rest of the book. This should be a "must" book for anybody interested in travel, particularly if his tastes tend towards seafaring.

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Dear Dr. Schmitt!

It was a very great pleasure to hear a couple of words from you, and I am glad you still remember me from our little rendez-vous on Charles island, where we took part in the hospitality shown us from both the Baroness and Dr. Ritter - a hospitality I have sadly neglected and dishonoured in my articles and the book I wrote about the expedition.

But I always wanted to write the truth, seen from my point of view, my honest opinion about what I see, and I could not take these people too seriously. Here in Europe Americans are often thought to have an other kind of mentality than we have, I do not know whether it is true or not, but have a look at my description of Galapagos and you can compare it with your own thoughts of the same phenomenon.

My articles in the paper is just the same as you will find in the book, so I do not send these, instead I forward you a copy of an article about our meeting with you and "Velero" which may interest you, but this is the only copy I have got, so I must ask you to return it sooner or later, when you have finished the reading of it.

I am sorry I have not any free copys left of the book, I cannot present you with a sample, the price of it is about 2 Dollars, american currency, the amount is taken by post from my book-store here in Aarhus.

Page 87 to 118 is dealing with our visit in the Galapagos group, and you will find about 15 photos and a lot of small drawings from the islands.

There may be a chance for translation into english some day, in such case I will send you a free copy, but is not quite certain yet that it will be realised.

I send a copy of the danish edition to Captain Hancock as a thank for the book about his own life, which he presented me in post-office day, but I have not heard from him yet, I asked him to send me a few words about the Ritter-Baroness case - we saw in the danish and english papers, that Velero 3. had been down there on an expedition and had found the body of Lorenz and taken Mrs. Ritter back to civilisation after the death of Dr. Ritter who died after a heart-sickness. The Baroness and her boy-friend was said to have left the group on their way to Tahiti or some other island, while a norwegian fisherman from Santa Cruz, Muererud should have died together with Lorenz of thirst.

This is the version we got in these papers, but we do not know the full truth. I know that not only I, but all from the "Consensus" expedition would be very grateful for an true account of what happened in reality - will you send me

your report about it?

I am the "editor" of a typewritten "paper", printed in eight samples and send to all the crew and the scientists from the ship each month, we form a little exclusive "club" with annual meetings on the day for our departure from Denmark. They will be delighted to find the truth about this case, in which we all are interested, in next months copy!

Yes, we had an adventurous stranding on a coralreef in the Solomons, Santa Cruz group, but saved life and collections together with personal goods ashore on Vanikoro island, where we spend 2 months among 16 white Lumberjacks, working in the forests for an Australian firm.

We had a wonderful time between them, but were rather short of food, when a schooner fetched us to nearest port, Tulagi, the 3. October 34.

We arrived here to Denmark 23, January 35, and had had a wonderful trip, seen most of the Pacific islands, met the cannibals in the New Hebrides and made some very good collections, especially of ethnographic matters - we had not many chances to make real interesting zoological investigations.

We had ten months full of wonderful experiences, from Denmark to Vanikoro, and we enjoyed every minute of these days.

Well, I have not got very much more to tell you, but I do hope, you will send me a few words about the Baroness-Ritter matter, and I hope you will enjoy the book in your Danish friends translation.

It is entirely sold out from the ~~editor~~ publishers, a new edition will appear in September, so I may say it has been a success.

I will stay at home until April 36, then I start on a new trip, this time alone, to the gold-fields and the head-hunters in New Guinea, via Australia, writing correspondences for my paper and a book to my publishers.

I know you have been to Europe before - if you should happen to come over here again, please send me a letter and come and have a good time in Denmark.

My English is not too good, but I rely on your Danish friends in case of translation should be wanted!

Give them my best compliments and take all my best wishes for yourself!

sincerely

Hakon Mielche

My wife presented me with a daughter, when I arrived home - she was 8 months old when I first saw her - and still going strong.

With this I am sending you the story as I have put it together from my notes, but you must bear in mind that we who were there know little or nothing about all the circumstances. Very little is to be learned in the islands because most of the principal actors are dead. Mrs. Ritter published an account in Germany of which I secured a copy, and in it she throws little or no light on the whole situation. She gives vent to some speculations, but that is all they amount to.

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It was two years ago, on my first trip to the Galapagos, that I became acquainted with Dr. Friedrich Ritter and his companion, Doré Koerwin, and through him met the so-called Baroness and her two male companions and the Wittmer family. A year ago they were all prospering in their several ways. This past winter, however, all that remained of these three groups on Charles Island were the Wittmers and Doré Koerwin. The story, which I here give you, of the disappearance of the missing members goes back to the early months of 1934. I ask you, as a friend of mine, not to turn this over to any newspaper or magazine. It is for your information alone, as harmless as it may seem. On these several trips, I went for scientific purposes and was asked by the folks conducting the expeditions to confine any of my public comments or releases to those aspects of the expeditions. It is to my own good interest to observe their wishes in the matter, for I hope that I may be invited again. If I am not, the Museum stands to lose a lot of valuable material it might otherwise obtain.

In the early months of 1934 the usual and expected rains did not materialize in the Galapagos Islands. From this circumstance seems to date all the difficulties that followed and which were written up in the papers in one fashion or another. With the failure of the rains to put in appearance, the Baroness' spring, which was perhaps the most feeble of the three springs which enabled the three groups to live there, scarcely furnished enough water for two people, let alone the garden and a third person besides. What troubles that may have been brewing or smouldering in that triangle composed of Lorenz, Philippson, and the Baroness may have come to a head, for Lorenz, it is said, was either driven forth or thrown out (no one knows exactly) because there was neither water nor food enough to go around. The Baroness' garden is said to have dried up completely.

Lorenz had lived with the Wittmers for a couple of weeks when one day he announced that the Baroness, with whom he went on walks on occasion perhaps unknown to Philippson, and Philippson had left the islands on a yacht with a private group or party for the South Seas where life was easier. He said that the Baroness had left to him all of her possessions, including the house, on the island. Some of these things he sold to the other groups.

For some time Lorenz had been anxious to get back home (Germany or Austria), even before the Baroness disappeared or said goodbye, and had, in furtherance of that object, put a little note down at Post Office Bay where the mail barrel is asking for the first comer to give him transport to Chatham Island, from which place there is more frequent intercourse with the mainland. As fate would have it, no offers came to him until some three weeks after the Baroness had dropped out of sight. The man who turned up to take Lorenz off was a Norwegian fisherman from a small colony of about a dozen men, some of them married, living at Academy Bay on Indefatigable Island. It was Truve Niggerud, who had come over with a newspaper correspondent and another resident of Indefatigable to have a look around on Charles, the word of the Baroness' disappearance having some time before reached the mainland and, there as here, excited

a great deal of comment. In addition to the two passengers Nuggerud had an Ecuadorian man or boy as sailor on his 40-foot, rather crude, open boat. This was entirely too clumsy to propel by oars, and had no sails because of Nuggerud's lack of money to buy them. It was powered by a rather decrepit gasoline engine, and thereby hangs all of the subsequent tale.

These four, after the visit to Charles Island was concluded, took off Lorenz, together with such of his personal belongings as he could readily transport, and took him first over to Academy Bay, where Nuggerud had his home and where the two passengers other than the sailor remained. All reports from Indefatigable Island say that Lorenz acted most suspiciously when questioned about the fate of the Baroness and Philippson, and those folks all seemed convinced that he was the cause of their disappearance. As the story goes, and all the facts seem to bear it out, Lorenz was extremely anxious to depart again from Academy Bay for Chatham Island. Academy Bay is about 30 miles from Charles and the same distance from Chatham. So great was Lorenz's urge that he persuaded Nuggerud to start for Chatham the very next morning after their arrival at Academy Bay, much against Nuggerud's own wishes, for the day was a bit windy and blustery. They don't have much rough weather in these islands, but occasionally it is a bit squally, and such a morning was Friday, the 13th of July, when they put off and that was the last time either of them was seen alive.

About four months later, on the 17th of November, an American tuna fishing boat observed a signal flag on the bleak and barren shores of Bindloe Island, featured in the newspapers under its other name of Marchena. In far places, signal flags are always investigated, especially when one sees near by through the glasses a small skiff and some white bundles of clothing. So it was that Nuggerud was discovered lying beside his fishing boat holding the painter (or line of the boat) in his hand. Some thirty or forty feet back on the beach was the body of Lorenz. All possessions that the two men had were removed by these fishermen with the exception of their safety razors and their clothes. The pictures which were chiefly featured in the magazines and newspapers reporting the occurrence were those ~~that were taken by our group the year before the Baroness' disappearance and were presented to her within a day or two of their taking. Lorenz apparently had them among his personal belongings when he left and they were found by the fishermen and released for publication.~~

When I said that the tale hung by that gasoline engine on Nuggerud's boat, the only explanation of their being found so far to the north is that in the passage over to Chatham the engine must have failed. Without any other means of propulsion, they were at the mercy of the very strong currents that prevail in the Galapagos archipelago. They were caught in a branch of the Humboldt current which at that place has a flow of 2-1/2 or more knots (about three miles an hour.)

Ritter, it was said, died on the 21st of November. We did not get there until the 2nd of December, and so nothing was to be learned from Ritter. The Wittmers, who were questioned by the Ecuadorian government officials, know

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nothing of the disappearance except what was told them by Lorenz, and when pressed for opinions or comments on the various theories advanced, say "Anything can be possible," but that they do not know.

The Wittmer family is today all whole, hearty, and happy. Mrs. Wittmer, in the hope of raising some money and capitalizing their pioneering experience on the island, has returned to her home in Germany, leaving Mr. Wittmer and the older boy behind. She took the baby with her. She intends to write a book about their experiences, after which she plans to go back to her husband and then the whole family wants to find a home on the mainland in some country where the children can go to school.

The circumstances of Ritter's death are "funny," as we say. Mrs. Ritter accounts for his death on the basis of ptomaine poisoning. It appears that some time, perhaps during the drought period, they attempted to can for future use some of the flesh of the wild pigs. This went bad and was thrown out into the chicken yard. The ten chickens that died from eating it were in turn boiled and canned by the Ritters, with the feeling that thorough sterilization would eliminate all poison. So it may have, but Mrs. Ritter ascribes his death to eating some of these canned chickens, of which she claims also to have partaken. Be that as it may, Ritter did die after three days' illness, but the symptoms, as described by her to the ship's doctor, indicated an apoplectic stroke. He had headaches, a feeling of pressure on the head, went blind, later speechless, and finally became so paralyzed that he could no longer write. It is possible that this stroke was brought on by overwork, for, following the drought, he undertook a prodigious task trying to build a reservoir for the overflow from his spring. It was quite a trench and too much of a task for a man of Ritter's age and strength, at least so it seemed.

The nudism so widely touted in the papers is more or less a figment of the imagination. We have a picture of the only nudist on the island--the Wittmer infant, for whom there were no clothes until he was over a year old. It is true that the Ritters did go without clothes when there were no visitors around, but that was more to save what few clothes they had than actually to practice nudism.

MERE END MILLIONAER

To Ekspeditionsskibe madtes ude paa Stillehavet.

De kastede Anker i samme Buft paa en Ø i Galapagosgruppen, med samme Formaal,--at studere de mærkelige Øers Fauna, og at bidrage lidt til at løfte lidt af Sløret, der hviler over Dyrenes Levemaade og Udviklingshistorie, samt at bringe det indsamlede Materiale hjem til Skoler og Musaeer i deres Hjemlande.

Begge Skibe havde unge og ivrige Videnskabsmaend ombord,--men her hører Sammenligningen op af sig selv.

For det ene Skib kom fra det lille Danmark,--det var den fattige Fugl, der kom hinkende, linkende, baaret langsomt frem af sine graa Sejl og sin svage Hjaelpemotor.

Det andet kom fra det store Amerika, som den rige Fugl, der kom susende og brusende, en slank, hvid Yacht, baaret frem af to vældige Dieselmotorer, der brummede en Hymne til den overdaadige Kraft, medens hele Skibet sitrede svagt af opdaemmede Hestekraefter.

»Velero 3« og »Monsunen« laa Side om Side i Post office Bay paa Øen Floreana,--og i de Dage, der gik, fik jeg lejlighed til at revidere min hidtidige Opfattelse af den amerikanske Millionær.

»Velero« er bygget paa et Vaerft i Kamifornien, den indeholder alle taenkelige Bekvemmeligheder i sit hvide Skrog, den er bygget

med videnskabeligt Formaål for Øje, og den er udstyret med alle mulige tekniske Finesser, der kan tjene til Formaalets Fremme.

Det kan ikke nytte, at jeg begynder at remse op, i en almindelig Læsers Øren vil det vel næppe lyde af saa meget; men Saltvandsakvarier, luftige Laboratorier, Køleskabe, rigelig Plads, Hydrografer, Ekkolod og professionelle Fotografer med Mikrokameraer er kun et lille Udpluk af de Bekvemmeligheder, der lyder som Englesang i Øret paa Videnskabsmaend, som maa udføre deres Arbejde om Bord i en fransk Fiskekutter fra 1895--med en Zinkbalje som Akvarium, en snæver Kahyt som Sovevaerelse, Dagligstue og Laboratorium og en Blyklump som Ekkolod.

»Velero« er Drømmen, og »Monsunen« er Virgeligheden, --og her laa Drøm og Vikelighed for en Gangs Skyld Side om Side.

Saa stor Forskel er der altsaa paa de ~~K~~aar, Videnskaben i U. S. A. og Danmark har at arbejde under; Billedet giver i hvert Fald et godt Begreb om Forholdet mellem de Midler, der staar til Videnskabens Disposition i de paagaeldende Lande.

Det er blevet en sand Mani blandt Amerikas Millionaerer at støtte Videnskaben, og flere af dem har stillet deres elegante Lystyachter til Raadighed for dens Udøvere.

Men »Velero« og dens Ejer er en Skinslaengde foran de andre, »Velero« er ikke blot en Luksusyacht, der i et Lune spiller Rollen som Ekspeditionsskib, den er et veritabelt Paradis, indrettet fra Køl til Mastetop til videnskabeligt Brug, og Amerikas Musaeer og Universiteter sender da ogsaa deres bedste Maend med Yachten, naar den hvert Aar lægger ud fra Los Angeles for at tilbringe tre Maanedag paa mellem--og sydamerikanske Kyster og blandt de tilstødende

Øer.

Naar de tre Maaneder er gaaet, staar den atter nordover med Last, Laboratorier og Akvarier spraengfulde af Resultater.

»Velero« er blevet en Institution indenfor Amerikas Zoologiske Videnskab.

Der er een Ting, der er mere interessant end den hvide Yacht og dens Stab af Videnskabsmaend, Det er »Velero«s Bygmester, Ejer og Fører, den Kaliforniske Mangemillionaer, G. Allan Hancock.

Hans Navn er kendt af hvert Barn i Amerika, det var ham, der finansierede Kingsford-Smiths Distanceflyvning med »The southern cross«, det er ham, der driver en Flyveskole, ham, der selv kan loope, ride, køre Tractor, Automobil og Lokomotiv som en Fagmand, føre et Skib og opdraette Praemiekvæg, Manden, der faar Tid til at sidde i Bankdirektioner og lede Opførelsen af hele Bykvarterer paa samme Dag, hvor han tager ud med Line og Stang for at fange Thunfisk i Los Angeles Bugten, og som slutter Dagen med stille Hygge i Familiens Skod til Tonerne fra en Kvartet, hvor han selv spiller en kostelig Cello med Mesterhaand. Det er Hancock,--det og meget mere faar han Tid til, og ingen skal nogen Sinde maerke den mindste Travlhed i hans rolige og beherskede Bevaegelser.

Hans Ansigt er som Havet i Vindstille, hans Øjne er rolige som en Skippers, og hans Sind er ligevægtigt, afbalanceret og en Smule reservé. Kaptajn G. Allan Hancock er anden Generation af to af Kaliforniens mest betydelige Pionerfamilier, Major Henry Hancock og hans Hustru Ida, Datter af den ungarske Adelsmand Haraszthy, hvis Navn ogsaa er indridset i Solskinslandets Historie med ufor-gaengelige Typer.

Hans Barndomshjem var retlinjet og ikke rigt paa Mammon; men hans Moder, som tidligt blev Enke, opdrog sine to Sønner til Rettsindighed og Respekt for Pengenes Vaerdi.

Den ene af hendes Sønner døde, men Allan holdt sin Moders Minde og hendes gode Raad i Aere, indtil han nu kan skue ud over et tresaarigt Liv, hvor Skygge og Sol har vekslet, men hvor Fanen ingen Sinde har været saenket eller slaebt i Støvet.

Staedigt og energisk krøb den unge Landmandssøn opad, og nu kan han se ud over sit Liv fra Toppen af en Pyramide, som han selv har bygget op Sten for Sten. Dens brede Grundflade hviler paa Kaliforniens frugtbare Jord.

Andre Millionaerers Pyramider staar ofte paa Spidsen med Grundfladen opad, de kan se nok saa imponerende ud, men den første Byggemetode er mere solid, naar Stormene Kommer, og derfor sidder Hancock fast, selv om Depression og Krise raser ved Pyramidens Fod.

Den almindelige Opfattelse af en amerikansk Magnat er vistnok noget i Retning af en firskaaren Mand med furede Ansigtstraek, en Kyklop, der hersker over Bunker af Papir paa et stilfuldt Kontor i Wall-Street, en hensynsløsKaempe, der knuser Skaebner ved et Tryk paa en Knap paa et Skrivebord.

Han bruger de haardeste Midler for at skaffe Penge til Konens Ekstravagancer og Sønnernes Automobilbøder, og føler han sig trykket af Samvittighedskvaler i en stille Stund, Køber han sig Aflad ved at lade en gylden Regn dale ned over Kirker og velgørende Institutioner.

Det er den Type, Upton Sinclair og Filmen har skabt, -- det er

muligt, at den findes, men i saa Fald er Kaptajn Hancock yderst uegnet til Millionaer-Professionen.

Hans Stemme er stille, han taler ikke meget; men hans Ord har Vaegt. Han spørger ikke om Formue eller Overbevisning, men ser sine Folk an, respekterer deres Meninger og dømmes sjældent forkert.

Ogsaa blandt Mennesker har han Evne til at sortere Guldet bort fra de Uædle Metaller,--og det er maaske mere end andet den Evne, der er Grunden til hans økonomiske Sukces.

Hancock læser ikke ret meget, hans Tid er for optaget; men det, han læser, er lødigt.

Han er i den Retning meget konservativt indstillet, hans bibliotek omfatter vaesentligst de gamle Taenkere og Klassikere. Finder De en ung Forfatter iblandt de mange Bøger, kan De være vis paa, at det er een, hvis Maning og Tanker Rækker ud over Dagen og Vejen.

Hancocks Sans for Musik er hans Livs aandelige Rygrad.

Fra den Gang, han sad hjemme paa Gaardens Led og spillede paa en Harmonika til femogtyve Cent, og til nu, hvor han tolker Alverdens skønneste Toner paa en Cello, som selveste Verdensgeniet Pablo Cassal har frydet sig over og ønsket at eje, har Musiken udløst hans Drom i de stille Stunder.

Drømmene har vel forandret Karakter, men Drengens Glæde ved Musiken er uforandret blevet overført til den voksne Mand.

Før spillede han under blomstrende Hegn i Kaliforniens Sol, nu er Rammen en vidunderlig Musiksalon i et Palae; men Billedet er stadig det samme.

Hans Stemme kan blive helt blød i Klang, naar han taler om sin Cello, og hans Gæst bliver snart klar over, at Hancocks Repertoire

er stort. Naar han spiller for sine Gæster, beder han dem selv sætte Programmet sammen, og saaledes gik det til, at Grieg, Carl Nielsen og Sibelius tonede ud over Det stille Hav en Maanelys Aften paa Post office Bay.

Hans Stolthed over »Velero 3« er som en stor Drengs Glæde over den første Cykle, købt for egne Penge.

Hans Øjne straalere, naar han viser den besøgende alle de tekniske Vidundere, som han selv har udtænkt og tegnet, og hans Haender glider Kaertengnende over Gyrokompasset og de elektriske Haandtag paa Kommandobroen.

Her har han hjemme. Med Kasketten trykket ned i Panden og Hænderne paa Broens Kant ligner han en rask og selvbevidst Koffardikaptajn af den gamle Skole, hvis Fartøj lyster hans mindste Vink, og som uden Frygt byder Havets Lunefulde Guder Trods.

Hvad Hancock gør, det gør han helt og uden indviklede Kommentarer, Han saa Kingsford-Smith ind i Øjnene, da den australske Flyver sammen med en Kammerat var blevet slaaet ud derovre i Kalifornien. Hans Maskine var beslaglagt som Pant for Gæld, of alle Sunde syntes lukkede.

Kingsford-Smith blev vejret og fundet lødig paa Hancocks Guldvaegt, og faa Dage efter var de to Flyvere paa Vej gennem Luften fra Oakland til Brisbane i Australien,--en eventyrlig og dygtig Praestation, der med eet Slag bragte deres Navne op ved Siden af Lindberghs paa Flyvepionerernes Ærestavle.

Allan Hancock ved, hvad han gør, og han holder sjældent paa forkerte Hest i Løbet.

Man mærker aldrig den store Forretning, som giver ham Midlerne

til at føre en Tilvaerelse, der er fri som Fuglens i Luften og saarig, som kun de faerreste kan taenke sig den.

Men trods det leder han sine maegtige Foretagender alene. Han ejer selv hver Stump af sine Selskaber, og han formaar at følge deres Liv og Trivsel ud i de mindste Detailler.

Radioen om Bord paa »Velero« er et af de faa Midler, han betjener sig af. Selv her ude paa Stillehavet er han i Stand tu at følge Pulsslaget i de maegtige Kontorer.

Intet overlades til Tilfaeldigheder; men alt det maerker hans Gaester intet til.

De ser kun af og til et diskret Telegram paa en Bakke, men glemmer det snart for en Serenade af Schubert.

I et ubevogtet Øjeblik under en Violinsolo giver Hancock Telegrafisten sit Svar til Viderebefordring,—of saa gaar Koncerten videre.

Han er første Mand den næste Dag, naar en Kaempe af en Spølefant skal fanges i et Net, og det er hans Haand, der først haler den genstridige Leguan frem ved Halen fra dens Skjul under Lavablokkene. Han er paa samme Tid Primus Motor og ivrigste Medhjælper.

»Velero« er Luksus, hvad den tekniske, videnskabelige og nautiske Indretning angaar, men dens øvrige komfortable Indre er behagelig fri for Overdaadighed.

Rummene er smukke og rene i Stilen; der er ingen Ornamente og Raffinementer, som raaber til Himlen om Uhensigtsmaessighed.

Puritaneren fra den gamle Ranch har formaaet at holde Hovedet op over Guldfloden. Hancock er Millionernes enevældig Regent i et

land, hvor Afhaengighedsforholdet desvaerre ofte er det modsatte.

Ulykker har traengt sig ind i hans Liv; han unge Broder døde, da han stod ved Livets Start, og hans egen elskede Søn blev draebt under et Jordskaelv, hvor ogsaa hans eget Liv svaevende i den alvorligste Fare. Men Hancock Knustes ikke under Skaebnens Stød, han rejste sit Hoved igen, Ryggen var rank som før, og nu spreder en lille Datterdatter Solskaer over hans graanede Haar.

Dette er kun en lille Skitse af et Møde med en Millionaer fra Los Angeles. For mig har den Vaerdi som et Rejseminde af den Slags, der føles som en frisk Brise efter en lummer Dag.

Jeg haaber, den for Laeseren maa betyde et lille Lysglimt ind i det brutale Pengemørke, som i Øjeblikket synes paa Vej til at formørke Solen over vor gamle Jord.

En Millionaer kan godt vaere et Menneske som De og jeg, og Kapital behøver ikke at vaere en Djaevel, i hvis Traedemolle baade Herre og Slaver Hvirvles rundt, til Knoglerne knuses.

Hancocks Penge har ingen Lugt, de er fortjent bed fornuftig Omtanke og under blide Vilkaar for Medarbejdere og Undergivne.

De spreder Glaede over en Landsdel, og de hjælper Videnskabens Unge paa Vej; samtidig giver de deres Ejere Lejlighed til at leve Livet paa en saa ren og retlinet Maade, at selv ikke den argeste Kommunist har kunnet saette sin Finger paa een eneste smudsig Plet.

Hancocks Livsmaal kan udtrykkes i faa Linjer, som jeg fandt understreget i en Bog paa hans Arbejdsbord:

»Der var i hans Liv den fine ophøjede Ensomhed, skabt af Skaebnen, som gør det muligt for et Menneske at glide stille mellem andre uden at antage deres Farve eller gaa deres Veje ligesom Golfstrømmen baner sin blaa Vej gennem Oceanet, uaendret af de Vande, der omgiver den.«

Maa man ikke have Lov til at betegne en Mand, der sætter et saadant Motto over sit Liv, som mere end Millionaer?

Hans Øjne, hans Cello og hele hans Vaesen og Virke kan fortælle Dem, at han har naaet saa højt, som nogen kan naa; han er ikke alene Millionaer, han er ogsaa et helstøbt Menneske.

To Baade havde krydset hinandens Kurs paa Stillehavet.

Den ene var lille og fattig, den anden var stor og rig.

Men da de skiltes igen, kunde »Velero«s bankende Motorer ikke overdøve en anden Lyd.

Lyden af et bankende Hjerte.

M/S »Monsunen«, Stillehavet 1934.

Feb. 17/34.
Saturday. (9)

Dear Miss Rathbun,

Your list of the additional crabs found in Mr. Ziesenhorn's collection was much appreciated, and is encouraging to Fred. He is most anxious to get into Museum or scientific work of some kind. He did work hard on the common and larger forms.

Mr. Fraser has proven himself the salt of the earth, and the greater help and mainstay I have aboard. The dredging has become his chief interest and he goes out every day to superintend the operation. At last.

must be had years of experience ⁽²⁾
which have made him invaluable
here. Our weather has been in marked
contrast to that which you report,
all nice sunny days with occasional
rains along the coast of northern
Ecuador and western Columbia.
We have amassed a goodly lot of
crustacea of all descriptions, but little
or nothing of the planktonic forms
copepods and the like, but beginning with
the amphipods we have all groups in
plenty except isopods, they have proved
unaccountably scarce, or else we not
discovered their secrets. I am amazed
to hear you say that the stock of
food dried out at last; what terrible
pain it must have been. ^{side} ~~shot~~

③
off from the stacks must be a calamity especially when it ~~is~~ for so long a time. The crowding and shifting caused by Mr. Clark will force us to learn the whereabouts of things all over again. A note from Miss McCain indicates considerable progress in all directions by the temporaries. I wish we could keep the two or three best permanently, but that is a fond dream never to be realized, I fear. Being more or less the dry season in the Canal zone the nights have been delightfully cool, more so than many a Washington summer night. There never seems to be any time for collecting here at the Canal entrance as many things to be attended to, and the rollers

Feb. 3/34. (1.)

Dear Miss Rathbun,
Here we are approaching Guayaquil again after an interval about eight years. This stop marks about our halfway point for the cruise, and if the last half is as successful as the first we shall have had a grand year (two months), as fine as last year because with the dredging facilities provided it has been like going to a new land. We've all done exceedingly well far beyond expectations, except perhaps in algae. The crustacea this year in a great measure are different and represent depths we had no hope of getting last

(2.
even though most of what we have
done has been in 40 to 70 fathoms.
Another year (? will there be one for me?) we
could work in 150 to 200, or deal
with perhaps as great as that this
year. We had the same wonderful
weather in the Galapagos, which made
it easy for dredging. We brought
together a lot of pebble corals, chemids
& *Hyporhamphus* though perhaps not
different from last year, at least
larger and better for study. But we
can't turn up any *Calappa's*
Cyclus is our nearest thing in this
regard. All hands are looking
forward with great anticipation
to revisiting Puerto Cabelra, Costa
Rica where we landed last year or
left, because of the earthquake etc

(3)

Song Beach, after just making a
few casts before breakfast drags.
Amphipods I believe I have gotten in
excess of last year, but crustaceans
regretably few. They do not seem to
appear in our dredge hauls except rarely
and I've had very little opportunity to get
ashore for the land forms. The creek John
Garth is looking after, but I do
know we've gotten some prize specimens.

There is a porpoise skeleton for Kellogg
and a tiny little land tortoise, but that
if it lives will grow up into one of the
familiar Galapagos giant forms. One
among the things out of my line that
I have been able to pick up. Some
went to thirty birds one of the young
men aboard has shot for me for
alcoholic preservation, for skeletons for

Dr. Wetmore. Surely the coast from here north will have as much new in store for us as the islands had. This year we are promised a couple of ports each in northern Ecuador and along the coast of Columbia. This is particularly significant territory and one which we probably should never see but for a cruise like this.

Our time is almost half gone and will be about the time this reaches you, so it won't be so many more weeks before I shall be seeing you in Wash.ington. I don't work too hard on the fossils, and even though I have hayer more things for your bulletin, I feel they will fit right in without any request. Love and our part of good wishes. The best of good luck.
 Yours truly
 D. C. Wetmore

Dear Miss Rathbun.

Dec. 29-1933.

I believe we are all ready to depart at eleven o'clock tomorrow morning. There are a few more things to come aboard, and a few more of the party to arrive. All the scientific members are here. Mr. Fraser asks to be kindly remembered to you. We all look forward to a banner trip, and have been provided with an excellent rig for dredging from one of the launches down to 100 fathoms. We should make some good hauls at that depth, and maybe secure some of the elusive larger Calappaids I failed to bring back last year. This trip will take us into Guayaquil, but it will be about a month before we get there, or perhaps this will be the last word except via wireless for some weeks. I did feel happy to get here. The crew gave me

a most friendly welcome, almost a family reunion to get back with them.

Mr. Fraser was much delayed due to the rains in northern Oregon and Washington. His trail took ten hours between Seattle and Portland, a trip ordinarily accomplished in five hours.

We've been hearing of the colder weather yet back East. I hope it is not of long duration. Here at Terminal Island, San Pedro it is plenty cool. I am sitting in my sweater while writing, and am then home too comfortable. It's all a matter of what you are used to.

I hope you will not overwork yourself with those Venezuelan fossils, or the tag ends of the Oxytone volume, two months I hope will fly by promptly - and thus enable me to hurry back to do my part.

The best of good wishes and good luck for a happy new year.

Sincerely
Wald I. Sch. S.

VIA AIR MAIL

REED & REED

SISTEMAS Y SUMINISTROS DE OFICINA

GUAYAQUIL
ECUADOR

JOHN MARK REED
ROBERT ALAN REED

CASILLA 784
CABLE Y TELEGRAFO "REED"

November 16, 1934

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt
Smithsonian Institution
United States National Museum
Washington, D. C.

Dear doc:

A full page article has appeared in "El Telégrafo" today which I am sure will interest you, so that I am sending it on via air mail so that you will have it before you. As you can see by reading it, the baroness and her companion has disappeared from the face of the earth, while the second companion has also disappeared mysteriously while going from one island to the other.

While one explanation is that they went off on a yacht, there seems to be no real evidence of this, and it would appear that Lorentz had good reasons for wishing to do away with the baroness and Philipppson. The whole story is such 100% newspaper material that it almost looks doctored up.

In any case, you will probably be able to bring the first really reliable report on the question, and the whole matter may bring more interest to bear on what your expedition may have to report on arriving in Guayaquil.

About Paul Young, you bet your life it was known here because it was flashed the world over on United Press and Associated Press dispatches, and it made the front page on every newspaper in Ecuador. Yet, curiously enough, it didn't do him much of any harm here in Ecuador, while in the States the income of the Mission dropped from the very day that this item was published. However they finally accepted his explanation and not his resignation.

The fact of the matter is that while Paul never did anything more than demonstrate tear gas, and no sale was even made, yet from the standpoint of the Mission they had reason to complain about his doing anything at all outside his missionary activities.

Incidentally, no doubt Captain Hancock will think that Paul got that invitation for him, because while he was in Quito last time he went with Mr. Clarke, the Manager of our Quito office, to the Minister of Education, and Paul himself took the written invitation, and SENT IT WITH HIS OWN LETTER, to Hancock.

VIA AIR MAIL

REED & REED

SISTEMAS Y SUMINISTROS DE OFICINA

GUAYAQUIL
ECUADOR

JOHN MARK REED
ROBERT ALAN REED

CASILLA 784
CABLE Y TELEGRAFO "REED"

-2-

Soon after writing you my letter enclosing the clippings Paul arrived from Quito and handed me the letter, already ~~xxx~~ bearing the Government's free postage seal, and I supposed he wanted me to forward it, but he said he had to write Captain Hancock anyway, so I handed it back to him and, being surprised, I did not even read it.

But don't say anything about my comments, because it doesn't matter in the least, and in fact the only reason I have mentioned it is because more than likely while your ~~xxxx~~ letter was on its way to Mr. Swett, he had already received the invitation thru Paul Young, and I wanted to explain how it happened. Fortunately, I didn't say in my letter to you that I had got the invitation, but simply that I saw by the papers that it had been issued.

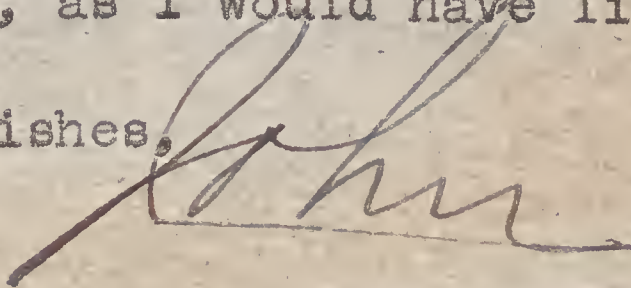
About my own health, I have had some correspondence with a doctor in New York who has ^{had} remarkable success with an analysis of blood samples. I think he works on the homeopathic principles. Anyway, immediately upon receipt of the blood sample and X-ray he had a consultation with a New York doctor and they both agreed that the need of an operation was not proven by the X-ray, and that it indicated rather an ~~xxxxxxx~~ artifact in the intestine instead of any trouble in the kidney. He has given me series of 4 powders, to be taken one each week for four weeks, and if the results of a second blood test prove he is on the right track he believes that the trouble may be corrected without an operation.

In any case, if an operation IS necessary, Parker will not do it because he has already backed out of his second viewpoint, so in that case it would likely be done by Dr. E. A. MacCormack, of the British American Hospital in Lima.

I can see why you think a trip to the States and some time in John Hopkins would be of help, especially now that I realize that I need the attention of a physician before I turn myself over to the tender mercies of a surgeon, but as yet the difficulties of such a move for some time to come seem insurmountable. Aside from the small fortune which such a trip would cost, any indefinite absence from the business under present conditions would be serious for reasons which one doesn't like to explain.

Well, here's hoping I see you soon, and you will probably find me looking as well as ever, though I shall not likely be able to make the trip to Quito with you, as I would have liked to.

Best wishes,



March 5/
33

Dear Sherry, a last little
word before we tie up and get
mail. Today we must see Zetzel
about arrangements for Banco
Colorado Island in the canal
and read mail from home. I
won't get a chance to answer
before Tuesday night or Wednesday
or over Monday. Tuesday we
shall be at the island, and
Tuesday night is the Captain's
concert and moving picture which
I'm invited to have not yet seen.
So if we don't pull out to land
on Wednesday you'll get an
answer and commiseration for you

②

letters, which ever you need. I
say I can't give you any personal
help, but here's hoping some long
distance good thoughts will help.

Poor Daddy lay off here by his
lonesome.

(It's a fine congenial
crowd and that cheers me up
a little!)

But girl do anxious
to get home, in some ways it's
a lot busier than Santiago but
it's also a lot of a lot longer
trip.

God, I hope the weather
has moderated back home, it is
still so & will remain that way
till spring.

Sister + little sister
girl to you + the youngsters
if you believe me more than
a million

March 4th 33.
Dear Jimmy
This isn't much of a
letter. It's being written these last
few days, at odd moments on the
way to Panama, and as you will
see, sent by air plane to save a little
time. The diary is too bulky to
and follows registered mail.
It's a punk diary this time. There
hasn't been much business or time
for it, after once getting down to
work. These "one (two) night stands"
are serious business and the
old man is well nigh tuckered
out and looking forward to a good
rest on the way home. We have
been busy and no mistake and
though we haven't gotten all the
other expeditions brought back of
the shallow water or shore stuff

I feel we've gotten together as much as
all the other expeditions put together.
That's something and we ought to
be able to get out a nice and per-
haps interesting report.

But good and
how have you made out in winter.
Just now in a while we got a dribble
of weather news. Our stuff comes
various and eastern weather seldom
figures. The winter must have been
terrible for you. I'll bet you wished
I had put in those storm windows
in the dining room like always the
other. I do hope you didn't get
caught short on coal, which would
be bad or get the water pipes all
frozen which might be worse. It's
just my luck to have the worst
winter in years descend on you
while I'm carolling around in the tropics.

(3)

dime And school lessons? Yes
my conscience nuzzles me hard
many a time, whether you believe or
a not. I wish I could make it
up to you all. I don't want the
boy to get discouraged over his math.
It honestly will be the best thing in
the world for him to have covered, ^{and}
I'm sure he'll be glad he covered the
ground all the rest of his life. An
extra year at school with physics
and biology should fit him for any
calling that comes in the years to
come. Barbara, how has she been
making out, when is it she gets
her algebra. I still think it
will go ever so much easier for
her than the arithmetic. Just you
visit and see, especially if I can
give her a little help at the
beginning. And you, I hope were

④

write me a day to day account of the
week to week because I want to know
lots or more than you work of.

As I said before the diary is purely for
Miss McCain, needs but make a
carbon of the junk, I shall not be
sending any to Miss McCulloch as I
once thought, there's not enough in it

Before I forget it, I'll try to send
you an address of San Diego.
It will be the San Diego for details
later, where you can also write me.
I shall need your dad's address
business and home if you have
them. (I shall try to get better
to authorize my going to visit the
Calif. Acad. Museum) and I like
address. You could tell him to
meet the yacht as it comes in
if you approve. It's not necessary

5
and the Capt. is no longer active
in the Symphony orchestra & his musicians
in his private little ensemble are all
young men. Sr Pauline won't figure
in it, I'm sure, any which way. ^{Slide}
The Capt. has no use for her & I think
Don had some unpleasant dealings
with them.

I don't forget the addresses
and any others that you may hand
me to me. I do not expect to
do any visiting. In a certain sense
I should even visit but I don't
is, but I do want to get to the
Acad. to see what they have in
Galapagos Crustacea.

Had I mentioned
that Frieda Trammel is in Los
Angeles. You remember her. Her
friend, Langford, was at West Glen
Seminary. Her fur & grey & still
young in a way with wrinkles and hair
The Capt. has met her & she gave

him a piece of music he wrote, with
 whom he lives, composed.

Of Panama
 I shall get a chance to see the lab.
 at Barro Colorado Id. in the Canal.
 It is on an island where a lot of
 wild life sought refuge when the canal
 was flooded. A number of scientific
 men study and work there like at
 Fortugas each year.

I guess I'm just
 an ever though I've been trying to hold
 back on the scale weighed a week ago got
 was only 176 (176) weighed 182 when
 I came aboard, but the loss is not
 at all noticeable. So there. I've
 had a really fine time, and made
 of specimens I wish more to come.
 I'm out of alcohol (will have to use
 formalin) and about out of bottles.
 Health good, and hands as usual in

rotten shape. ⁽⁷⁾ the pump of the jet, but
the least pleasant part of it.

A lot of
this is being penned as manifest,
I hope any holiday for you is every
sense of the word weather included.
The nearer we get to Panama the
more I dread seeing the mail, and
hearing about the dreadful time
you must be having. Oh, how
stunning, it does look like a
shame for me to run off like
this and leave you home with
all the dirt, trouble cold weather
and winter. I hope to goodness
the furnace did its bit and that
the water pipes stayed untroubled.
There are the times one wishes
for gas attachment to the furnace &

⑧

at least we can require of the
Speaker people of the extra cost. but
I don't expect to get asked again.
but that I haven't gotten along, we've
had a jammer trip, but these
folks have their own plan for future
work and a very used to making the
selves and usually have taken different
parties ~~and~~ ^{on} different trips. It
would be great but I'm sure
it won't be. His plans have been
made for next year and usually
are not made very far in advance.

But girl I do want to know
how you're made out. Believe
it or not I've been rooting for
you as well as worrying. Yes do
not weigh in and will lose a lot
more weight. I get your letters here

about furnace weather, less ~~was~~
and other troubles. And here's adding
to them. Will you be able to mail
ten dollars to San Diego, over
and above the twentyfive I had
hoped for at Panama. I may not
need it, but would hate to ask
for it and here you may not
have it either, but do go to
man for me if necessary. I know
March will be the damnest time
financially with you on account
of all those life insurance policies
but next year, well be rid of
the heaviest of them which will
be something to look forward to.
The next chance we shall have to

pick up mail ⁽¹⁰⁾ will be San Diego.
You won't have time to reply to this
Even air mail won't be fast enough
for about the time this is handed
you we shall be on our way again
this time in an homeward directed
headed north. Address me

W — S —
% San Diego 305
San Diego, California

Please deliver
aboard Velerio III
on arrival

~~John~~ While there, a one day
stop, I hope to be able to get over
to the Scripps Institution to see
the summer's end the place again.

John Gayle has asked me to
stop with them while at Los Angeles

And I have accepted for at least
the first night. I hate in a
way to do it; for perhaps it would
be more convenient to live near
the University where I shall spend
a couple of days. Ganth is for the
Univ. & I am to have his sister
room; she's away somewhere else
at College. I mentioned you could
tell Hilda to meet the ship, he could
meet the Capt. and his father
Mr. Sweet & their friend a Louis
Tiller; & and I would ahead
be fixed with lodgings. I want
you get to read his & your father's
address, & what is Edna's, I
could make Hilda drive me out
there, or else go myself, if you
approve. Really, god you get you

chance real soon to get and there
 it's been done before and will do
 it again. I won't go near Edna
 if you'd rather see her first, but
 I don't want her to think I posed
 her up. Unless I could get Dick to
 take me, I probably can't spare
 the time if it's a long way and I
 want to get home, and I'll be
 expected at the museum too. Some-
 time after the twentieth will see me
 in San Diego, for it's rumored
 abroad we'll be in Los Angeles about
 the 23^d. So if you mail me
 something on the fifteenth I ought to
 get it O.K. Wish I could exchange
 letters with you at Panama, but
 I get yours & you'll get this
 from me. The still summer

diary will be almost two weeks
after this for this is about how long
mail takes unless there is an early
& fast steamer out of Panama shortly
after we arrive. I've got the big
collection of this cruise about 6
ed if I can get early publication
I should be able to make a credit
thing for this three months vacation.
I won't be going to Portugal, and
surely we shall make Chicago
for this Exposition. We just must
for the Birds sake if for no other
reason. It ought not to be so
hard driving and if we take it
easy stages. It should be
no worse than your St. Louis
visit, and need not be so fast.

On my way home on going to show
 the fellow in charge of history
 movie on files, in which he was
 much interested, one time when he
 called on me in Washington. If
 I can only sell him a copy for
 a few dollars it would help toward
 paying our way to Chi. Keep
 dreaming / how what else? any
 mention at the _____ a whole
 half page of them _____

and as many more thank you
 as you like I will accept and I'll
 bring them + that with me to
 save postage on this air mail

letter.

Our stops as far after
Panama will be Bahia Honda
Rep. Panama, (in Piting name
in Costa Rica) Tenagahua is
something like that on the Mexican
coast, maybe Cenas Id. Sur,
Calif, before San Diego.

(15)

As we get in sometime in the
morning Sunday and I want to get
there in the P.M. room as I can
there ~~won't~~ be anything more added
after tonight. I will get a
chance to answer your letter
after getting back from Barns (Limer)
in June. So it has been a
long time since I've heard from
you or the kids. Lots and lots
and lots of slumming and then
some, I wish I could send
you more than I can write or
wish for you but it will have
to wait till I can tell you myself
my best ever girl to you and
the kids.

(Self at Post Office Bay Sunday 8th Nov. 5/
Charles Ed (Santa Maria
or Louisiana)

Dear Stummy, This is not much of a letter, due handy time to write up any notes and necessary labels, but here where we are anchored back in Post Office Bay is an old barrel, I haven't seen it yet that dates back to the old whaling days when ships going south would leave letters in there going north, and as it has gone through the years, about twice a year mail gets taken out of here; perhaps I'll get mine before this, or maybe it will reach you first.

I'll be the first week in March before we hit Panama, and then there will be a couple of stops in Central America and Lower California; not not at Rosarion some town; that is too far up the Gulf.

Am hoping all is going well with you,

and the kids lessons, furnace, finances
run on the line and so forth.

I get most too much to get lost
even with ear phone only weigh 180 which
is not so bad, and that was only
three days ago. What Ecuadorian
stamps I bought I left to be mailed
down here, so as to get a Galapagos
Post mark. One person in Seward
Hallam; I should have told you
before I left, or did I that he wanted
me to get him some.

Sets of good books, stories and etc
and lots more than a million and
then some. Give me best to
him and Helman and ask them
to forgive me our letters, we leave Tuesday
morning for Jaguar Cove, Albernado Id
for a 4 day stop. It will take us
a full day to get there from here. (Charles Id.)

Wednesday ^{noon}

Dear Jimmy This is a short hasty
note not the long letter I had
contemplated. We are in the throes
bustle and excitement of leaving ^{Boston}
Got the M.O. cashed this a.m. Had
a H. of a big laundry bill, the full
amount I don't know yet, but it
covers about every stitch of clothing
I own that is washable. Then the
Museum sent me some vials of the
movie film which had a 2.75 freight
charge on them. Why in H. they can't
prepay a few dollars in the interest
of the institution I'd like to know.
Barnes & Strader I'd say are ex-
pectations, fine place lots of work
to be done. In the two days I was
there I found some ^{are really beautiful} amphipods I have
I have ever been found there before and

some rare worm like creatures, Peripatus, which I think they have been very rarely reported, as taken on the island before I was in '26. in the wet season or never before in the dry season I believe.

During the dry season I got two of them. In the stream bed, under rocks where I was seeking crabs; got crabs 5 or 6. ~~So much for specimens.~~

Having an H of a time with things it is hardly before rainy time & still a lot of visitors come looking for this & that man still come and bother me with questions.

On the Island were three men from the American Mus. Nat. Hist. New York. Schuyler, Huntington and Selys; the last I know for Mrs. Agassiz. ~~March 21~~ The first is editing the Porto Rican paper I wrote for the New York Acad Sci. This past year finished it before I went to Santiago last summer. It is being

held up in want of funds. He's coming to
high. soon on business which is bees &
related insects. There are the things he's
studying & collecting here. He had a nice
place ^{to} sleep & it should have been
very comfortable but I could not settle
for the thought of ticks. The word are we
run with these little tiny fellows. no bigger
than that spot, & we get about fifty
eleven on one, but on return for fielding,
(trail hand) picks them off. Ever though
I tried will go over you but you can't
be sure you've gotten each of them & here
on Wednesday morning I find 7 on you can
guess where dirt began. It must
be the children to live there for some time.
They have a unique way of getting rid of
them. a ball of ^{bees & the it with} wax, call these tick balls
press it against you or front the tick is
gone. This ought to be case part of
my diary. but I haven't either book or
carbony paper paper & so you might
save these few sheets; a card and what

④
You don't want to save. There were two
many bids in the concert last night of
but movies. Topping any program will
draw a more motley assemblage of people
than straight music. The worst of
it is the ~~Banquet~~ Grand tubercle
is \$6.50 a piece, is run like a hotel
for casual visitors. Maybe if I had
been accompanied by Guit & Ziesler
who paid their own I might have gotten
a government rate! Bet. that &
perhaps an movie ten dollars is about
that to pieces. It sort of took the
edge off of things, & I didn't tell
you I had to buy alcohol about 3.40
worth, all this cash I have to go out
& very little all get back in I brought
quite a lot of odds & ends of things
Rego of Panama, personal such as
brushes & a light pair of canvas
shoes for a dollar. There's no nice
thing, we are now on the last legs of a

journey, and headed north, and for home
 it is a good feeling & some ways I wish
 there were no more collecting to be done.
 We are through with the Gulefags in
 grand style and things. This is all up
 much velvet and fits in with my other
 South American collection. I want to
 get home whether you want me or
 not. So there. Sth or Lth
 girl. (Worse if not for the pilot
 I wouldn't have this change but
 I'm glad I've got it. Sold for just
 a wee bit longer till I get there or
 maybe I can relieve you of some of
 your burdens) Sth and Lth girl
 did I say what all I'd like for
 this would miss getting off or please
 read between the lines twice over
 what you may think and then
 I leave it to you. ~~the~~
 some ~~the~~
 cures are ~~the~~

4

San Diego
Friday 9.4.

Dear Sherry, This is not much
of a letter, but all perhaps that
I shall have time for here.

High has done to meet me
at the dock, had brought Pauline
too & had hoped to take me back to S.F.
with them, but I have still a
couple of days work on board & I
must hang around in the ship
till we get there. That is really
I haven't more time to write. High
took me out to the Scituate Club
for a short visit during which I
saw the Sumner, who especially
will be remembered to you
we called on Pauline on the way
out there at an hotel in San Jose
or she came along. Then we
picked up their suit case & then

back to the ship where Dick had
consented to taking John Gault
to San. in my place. Of all the
folks on board his family was the only
one that had had their home moved
right off the foundations in Long Beach
and now they are living around with
relatives out Eagle Rock right over
Dick's way home. He was very anxious
to go & as that went O.K. I
got him. Dick came back and to
the ship & as it was just about
supper time the Capt. invited him
& Pauline who was waiting over on
the shore to supper. I just rather
w. There were 6 other ladies, wife
of one of the Capt's business associates
on board. The men having had the
dr to San they to meet the ship
likewise practically all the business &
all the crew were here too. The
earthquake having made all business

anxious to see the others. My hands
are in the usual bad shape, can't
wind my watch, and pencil has
not so good as it was. In many
ways I'm very I asked for Trinor
because I'm really raring to get going.
This has day delay in the getting
more than I had counted on, but
there's no way out of it, I have to
stick on with the specimens, & get
my gear packed. There is so much
I want to say a little time for
it I ought to be up on deck
working out the last two barrels of
pickled stuff right now. I'm
glad you are all well & kicking. & the
the boys are good, & Banahua too
had she's acting like a little nut but
must go to Belchard some day. Tell
them all we fear & ask for advice the
sooner the better if you think you ought.
But I don't think it as bad as you see to
think I'll get in my good books with
her lessons & maybe she will encourage
her to do better, I think I'll help her

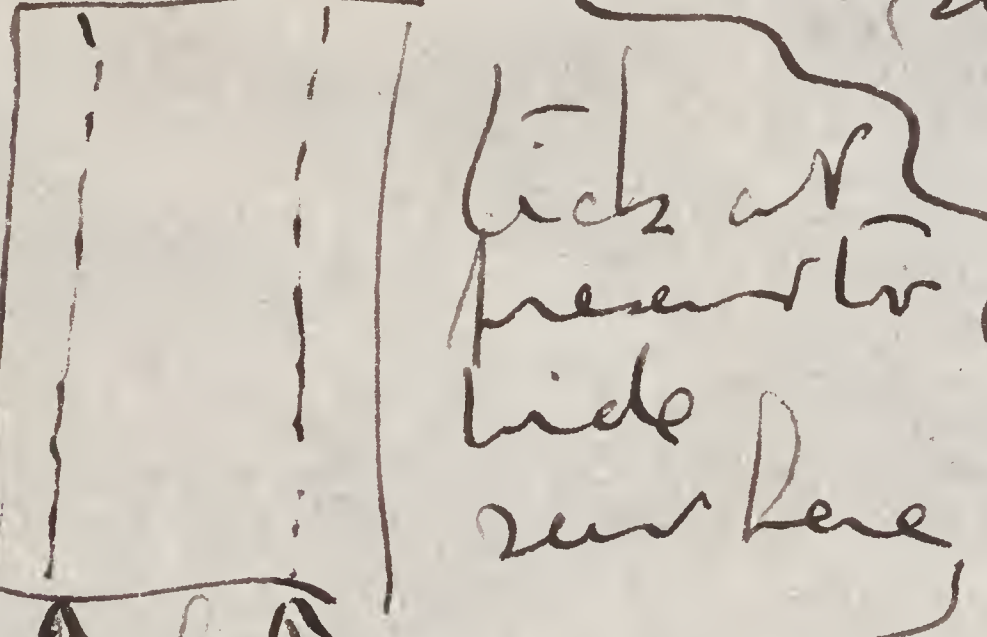
may be linked up with getting rid of
the ~~idea~~ ^{you} speak of by the
again; in the coming year if it again
not at room? he surely can arrange
some sort of a link even if to his cousin
Angela ought to be able to tell in what
where to go there, if it's anywhere
near his place of the time. Go then
by way of Chicago & the by & I can
come back on a bus. Gosh then
I want to be back & talk things over
with you girl, it won't be long now.
That's another reason I can't write
much at this time. I'm full of
things of all kinds to half talk
let alone write. This goes again
though I don't suppose it will help
along much. The notes, even more
than before are going regular mail.
So & lots & lots of girl things & a
couple of million. I don't & I don't want
to be bothered by too Gosh but I
wish I were home with you girl & the kids
The Skutter is going ashore & I shall
have a charge of mail this time
not so good luck ~~to~~ ^{to} lots of

Sunday night
must fifth

Dear Shanny, You are the best boy
Still I don't believe you are telling me
the truth. The furnace must have acted
up terrible (never hesitate to open up
the pipe damper in real cold weather
if need be the colder the weather the
more you need it; there is no
real cold weather otherwise with the
cold air outside you can't keep it
at 100 and over in the furnace room.
I am so glad and relieved that by
the end of Oct. your letter mailed the
twentieth that you folks were still alive
and kicking, and the boys mark are
real good. Just you let him keep
plugging along and he'll come out on
top in the long run. I just know he
will, and your mother is too. Just
dogged perseverance will make success
of any man and will of him too.

sister too will find herself. Sometimes
I think and in fact I think we have not
patience enough. You ask ~~about~~ ^{for} me
about the rest of the board; I have had
time to write the bird of a day I did
on my South American trip and I don't expect
to go for the rest of the trip either. You
will have to wait till I can tell you.
I believe in having the better trip and
getting the best results (I hope) when I
think of Bartsch. And now to get back
to the furnace. I hope you're getting
some use out of the fine place, because
we got in to help out on the furnace
+ don't tell me no, again, on the stove
kindness, ever. Gee what was that
thirty some breakfast for. We should
have taken much shots of the various
members crawling over the tree it would
have made a funny album to have
all the rest of life. Tell the boys
in culty up the tree I'll go right

camping lots with him this spring or
get the camp gear together & get
those ticks fixed right. I would
suggest serving (Santo Helen) a ship
down each side & we can stick a
pole through if we ever need to on
the other trip.


ticks at present to hide run here } not need write this
Give me the address & I'll call on them if I have time. Give me Edna's address too. If I leave John's house I shall go to an hotel in S. A. if I stay that long. Gee girl I am so glad you wrote me the three letters. Did you get the M. O. O. K. and the other one you can send to Sam. They're for 10 if you can spare it or borrow for mom.

Maybe you'd better have three teeth and if
to check & say so. Sitting up or late
with sisters & after in front your front
at the furnace in the night. I do hope
you will be able to get through the rest of

the winter without ³ too much furnace trouble
burn up all the dead limbs & stuff in the
fireplace. You know there was a real
good report the boy got. You shall
know about the department's marks for
finding his tongue at last.

The book book is still at the bank. I
filed during the time & have a receipt
for the book from the same in my
papers. Yes Mame is right when
she says etc. You'd better get him to help
up that income tax & see tell you
what he says.

Samuel is a real good
2 cent & a very generous one. I
said before you will have to wait till
I get back for all other details. But the
day I'm going to raise it about that
dumping when I get back, it's just a
dirty trick. Yes I'll for the little
if there is time after the summer. I
can find him quickly through the
Register. Maybe I can grab one before
consultation, before we pull out of Babylon.

That Bank account was + is a job one
 do even. I'm glad the kid likes to
 dance I told you he has if he had it
 it ever looks. I've been in doing his
 age about the old summer. He should
 pay his respects to you just as I guess
 like you to say hello to Mrs. Ralphy.
 Well he's getting older alright + acting up too.
 For had about Bryan. It's a damned
 shame. Instead of saying he wished
 Bryan to have the promotion he just
 made his remarks a legal brief taking
 exception to every thing Bryan had to
 say, or damned. He's a what I don't like.

I had forgotten the Hamilton Guy deal.
 Will see. I am going to try to sell the
 old files there. As I wrote you in the other
 letter I will write another sheet this will
 get to be a long. Maybe I'll get a chance
 after Bryan Colorado to drop you another
 line. The big diary batch goes off tomorrow
 via steamer. I'm glad the kids are keeping
 up as well as they are and you know
 the old summer. If we can't make
 the west coast we'll at least try Chi. So
 there. Love + affection

Wednesday a.m.

Dear Sherry, / my first real healthy
space to write a letter, and really
the first time I could anyway
comfortably hold a pen or pencil in
my fingers. On my right hand
especially the skin developed some
nasty cracks which were the dickens
when it came to holding anything
& I still feel them like sore bumps
or cuts as I write. I was out
sliding one half day Sunday or
rather we left Rich in his auto
he, I & Jerry to right see the earth
quake damage on the way home
got to his home about 1 o'clock
dinner time and after dinner
he took me out Edmar way, but

no body home, off for the day come -
where the next door neighbor said the
desert, or didn't guessed in ^{my} ~~the~~ ^{July}
Springs. However before we asked
we drove down into the little town
of Puerco to get gas & look around
for them, & back to the house. They
had left early in the morning & the
sprinkles was going merrily on
the front lawn. This was 3 p.m.
so I turned it off & left a note
which by the way I could handwrite,
on one of my cards & stuck it
in the front door. Pauline was
very nice. Both the other girls are
married, by more or less unhappily
I believe. Mrs. Bonradale came over
^{from Sierra Madre where she lives}
^{to see me} & was very pleasant too &
still seems to talk about how we
went out of our way to be nice to her.

Just now I am in Anear Hall ^{near}
domitory of the U.S.C. where I have
a bed. The house mother was a war
worker in the museum when the war
risk insurance was housed there.

Miss McCulloch has grayed quite a bit
but is still much the same & has
done wonders with this det. of ^{Miss} Zoology
out here in 1918 it was just a hovel
& now a great big busy ^{place} popular place.
I showed my pictures here to the zoology
dept. last night & the vice president
of the Univ. came in to see them.
I met the President & then the council
of me ^{Francis} Bacon by name good friend
of Harold Bryant, who wants to be
remembered for him, & know enough in
advance when Harold comes again
so he can arrange a meeting with

John Gault who has corresponded
with him, I guess on kind or topeant
matters. (I don't know). They have a wonderful
plant here and are the kind largest
Univ. in U.S. or they say. Columbia,
Calif. in Berkeley & here. When
the oil man just built them a beautiful
library building, as a memorial to the
deceased older (& married) ~~man~~. I
guess its good the rich like to see their
names carved in stone, for inside is
a tablet listing all the Hohenzollerns as I know
Papa, mamma, daughter in law, &
3 or four sons names in a row ~~below~~

Packing up was an act of a job
but doing it great effort & less sleep
I got things over to freight office
on Monday afternoon, after we
got in late Saturday afternoon.
Then Tuesday I packed all my personal

belongings in trunk and grip + moved
up here to the dormitory. Evening left
the ship except crew that had to
watch and clean it up. Capt. left
Sunday ~~noon~~. I go to Mr. Swett
for dinner tonight, and George Banning
Friday night, Miss McCreach had me
Tuesday night, and believe it or not
to Karl Schmitts on Thursday night
it sounds terrible but at that I shall
have had scarcely 2 full days with
crude collections stored here at U.S.C.
and an afternoon at the ~~the Los Angeles~~ ^{the} museum,
which is quite on the Unit. Can you yet
distinguish from it? I get out late
Friday night or as early Sat. a.m. as I
can. Every body says take airplane +
I'm tempted to take one home because we
can do it in two days but I won't
because you didn't want it. I don't

suppose there will be much more in writing
again though I may drop a little note
betimes. It won't be long before I
start back and just before I start for
Chi. (we change trains there I'll wire
the arrival. ~~unless I can predict it~~
~~for this land~~ Gosh it will be good
to get home. Believe it or not I've been
trying to get home for sometime & have
what ever you may call it a great
ache or longing to be there beside you but
I know you don't even want the feel
of me. And the kids, I hope they are
still holding on and and that I haven't
been too much of a big bear.

Had I tell you that Lockman has allowed
me \$50 more for the Orisco trip, so what
you've sent me I'll probably get back O.K.
when we settle accounts. When allowed \$5 a
day in Orisco for hotel & meals. I think I can get room
for \$1.50 & meals for same or less. I'll send you a couple
of dollars a day. I'll hold on a little longer than I would
if I were you.

CRUISER VELERO III

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

January 20, 1936.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Regarding your letter of January 11th, I am going into the matter carefully and will see if we cannot work a more simple method of handling this.

I received the clipping of the Museum News and have read it with a great deal of interest.

We are all so glad that you have had a good winter in Washington, but hardly feel that we could enjoy the sleety, icy weather to which you refer.

Referring to the last paragraph of your January 2nd letter, it does not look very promising for the eclipse trip. It is the wrong time of year. It seems quite apparent at this time that we will not make a Galapagos journey this winter. The Gulf trip may develop sometime reasonably soon, but so far, the length of time which will be spent in the Gulf is doubtful. In other words, we do not know how long we will be away. On account of many things which are in the offing just now it may be wise to keep our plans in such shape that we could return at any time without inconveniencing anyone.

Regarding your letter of January 2, I certainly would like to see the full colony of albatross on Hood Island. Iguana Cove has never appealed to me very strongly on account of the probable landing difficulties.

Cordially,

W. Cha. Rivett *WCR*

WCS:H
Enc.

Swett

May 25, 1934

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
6381 Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

One letter would become too much of an epistle were I to put into it all I would like to say in this mail, and besides this is of a more personal nature.

Finally I have gotten the strip of positive carrying a couple of the fish shots and some other things. This is being forwarded under separate cover. From it you can have a sixteen mm. print made by reduction and then reversed for use. The photography is perhaps not so good as I thought, but still the print you may make of the positive may be of some use to you. The other things are a few samples of the Galapagos shots I tried. They don't amount to much either. I had expected the printer to cut out the weak or fogged spots, but he didn't. In addition to what you see, I have the following Galapagos scenes. A few of them may be better than what you see here; others not so good. If you want to borrow them I'll be glad to send them on to you, for I'm not in a position to make much use of them now. They are as follows:

1. View of skiff landing party at Black Beach.
2. Stopping to rest on road to Ritters. Group includes Mrs. Wittmer and Harry.
3. Ritter ringing his door bell, iron plate on gate post.
4. Capt. Hancock conversing with Ritter and Dore. Nice view of mountain in background.
5. Ritter and Dore operating the sugar cane press.
6. Dore feeding the donkey.
7. Duplicate shot of Wittmer house like positive sent you. More of a "pan" shot. Shows old thatch house, too.
8. Wittmer family standing outside their doorway. Corresponds to still of which I sent you a print. Is clear and shows mother trying to amuse the baby.
9. Duplicate shot of Cobos and other inscriptions, as good or better than one printed. Could not tell from negative.

10. Pirate caves near Wittmer's.

11. Have a bit more of you and the Captain talking to the Baroness nearer her house, and

12. Of the Captain eating a papaya at Ritters, but these last two, 11 and 12, are not so good.

13. A few shots of small gecko and land iguana taken on South Seymour; passable.

By the way, the fishes shown in the strip I am sending you are as follows: The vertically black barred ones are "sergeant majors," Abudefduf, first fish bit, swimming over some coral heads and close to the surface. One can almost see the ceiling as you would call it, the under side of the surface. The second and longer fish scene is chiefly young parrot fish, the large checkered spotted fellows; the large grey ones passing over from right to left are grey snappers, Lutianus. A sergeant major or two also show in this picture. The last bit shows some young grunts, Haemulon, above several large black long-spined sea urchins, Diadema. The background and surroundings are mostly huge coral heads.

The negative of the Baroness group of three which you wished to borrow is enclosed, as well as four copies each of the little account I put into the much abridged Explorations Pamphlet issued by the Smithsonian this year. Two are in covers. They gave us very few separates and I wasn't home at the time of printing and so could not secure as many separates as I should have liked.

The drafts of the crustacean and reptile notes are with the other letter, together with the Ochsner report. Ochsner, you will recall, was one of the 1904-5 California Academy Expedition.

Though one could well profitably give a number of years in succession to intensive marine collecting in the Galapagos, with by no means exhausting their zoological possibilities, it has always been one of my fond hopes to revisit Juan Fernandez, off the coast of Chile, in order to get in some of the kind of dredging you have made it possible for us to do in the Galapagos and along the coast. I do hope that one of these days you may make that island the objective of one of your cruises, stopping at San Felix and San Ambrosio on the way, and perhaps also at Easter Island much farther out in the Pacific. I cannot urge this on you when there is still so much to be done in the Galapagos area. Some other year you may be moved to go there yourself. You know, our mammal people feel certain that the Galapagos fur seal is of the same species as the one found at Juan Fernandez, but it takes specimens to prove or disprove their belief. That is just one of many things of interest that should be found there. Besides, you and Emory could film a Robinson Crusoe picture on the original ground if you felt so inclined.

I do not know if you folks ever discovered a fresh water spring on shore just around the south point or headland of Tagus Cove, but Mr. Snodgrass, of the U. S. Bureau of Entomology, who was there in 1899 with the Hopkins Stanford Expedition, has just told me of one they learned was there from the

captain of the sealing schooner on which they made their trip.

In the Markham account mentioned in my other letter some Charles Island caves are referred to. It does not sound as though they are the pirate caves near Wittmer's place, though the description of the spring fits either his or the Baroness'. Or did they find some other spring that we have not yet seen? Markham says, "Having walked about five miles into the interior, we observed what appeared to be a succession of caves, symmetrically dug out, at the base of a hill. On approaching, a truly wonderful sight presented itself to our eyes. The cavities we found to be natural excavations in the lava similar to those seen and described by Darwin on one of the other islands of the group, and formed, as he supposes, by the subterranean vapours permeating through the soft lava whilst yet in a state of fusion, and producing gigantic bubbles, which, bursting, formed the caves we saw.

"These dens, which is the most appropriate term I can use for them, had evidently been utilised by the former inhabitants both as residences and cooking places, traces of fire being still plainly discernible. In some, the half-consumed ashes were visible. Some of these excavations took the form of roads, having natural walls on either side from 8 to 10 feet in height. I never in my life saw a place so admirably adapted by nature for defensive purposes. A small party of resolute men in possession could with ease defy and keep at bay more than twenty times their number.

"In the vicinity of this weird-looking place was a secluded and shaded grotto, around which grew in luxuriant profusion clusters of various kinds of ferns, whose graceful fronds waved over a bright, sparkling stream of pure pellucid water, which trickled down with a musical murmuring from the rocks above. It was a sight to soothe and delight the eye, as we approached nearer to inspect this beautiful glen, and to moisten our parched throats with a draught from the glittering rivulet.

"Two or three large orange trees, fully 20 feet in height, were growing in the neighbourhood, their well-laden branches affording an excellent protection from the sweltering rays of the fierce tropical sun to which we had been exposed. So fruitful were these trees that it caused one of my companions to observe, very truthfully, that their boughs contained more oranges than leaves."

You should some year try to get some airplane pictures of Charles at least. An album of airplane photos of the islands, like the Peruvian one I showed you, could be published any time after the pictures were taken, and would create quite a stir and no end of favorable comment. It's never been done. Such a book or booklet would need little or no text other than captions under the full page plates. This would also give you some fine movie stuff for your lecture series.

My enthusiasm for what you and Captain Hancock are doing makes my think box work over time. That's how I happen to drag in the matter of airplane views and talk of scaling Culpepper. You and your interests are a great deal more in my mind than my occasional letters might lead one to believe.

It is perhaps much too early or premature for me to speak somewhat of personnel, but as this is the more personal letter of the two you can consign these further remarks to the waste basket and nobody will be the wiser, for they merely come to mind as I write you about other matters.

Si Perkins, for his knowledge of reptiles, and animals in general, expert field collector that he is, would always be a useful expeditionary member, apart from his own picturesque self. He does have the faculty of keeping things from stagnating in spite of damming everything up, or down, as the case may be.

Fred Ziesenhenné, oiler last trip, should be taken along in some capacity, for he proved himself a very useful member of the crew, taking care of echinoderms, preservation of invertebrates in general, and bottom samples at anchorages and otherwise.

John I do not need to mention one way or another. I take it he will be the Captain's pianist as usual.

Ray Elliott certainly "did noble" as the expression goes in getting me birds and bats, and I would hope to see him a member of some future trip for birds and whatever service he could render. I hope he proved as useful in the assistance he was able to render you on board and ashore.

Carl, Aleck, and Don, it goes without saying, were of incalculable assistance at all times. To Carl I owe a number of discoveries that I never would have stumbled on, and Aleck and Don, as members of the dredge boat crew, were well nigh indispensable. But these three are regular members of your crew and I hope will always be with you. In fact, I have nothing but praise for each and every member of the crew. To Bob I am ever grateful for his ever willing assistance.

And now, with the greatest reluctance, I mention a matter that perhaps I should not bring up at this or any other time. If the job Al Salisbury filled will be vacant or you might otherwise have room for a personal assistant as you suggested for me last year, I would like to give my own son a taste of what your expeditions are like. He is a big husky chap, 6 foot, 180 pounds, and a willing worker, who will give a good, industrious account of himself. I do hate to drag any part of my family into this discussion, but the youngster graduates from high school this year. Since he will be but seventeen in June, I am sending him back to high school for a post graduate year as a stop gap, for I do not want him to go to college until eighteen years of age. The older they are, the more seriously they take their college training. He could live and work with the crew as Al did. Please do not hesitate to say that you are dated or filled up, for I don't exactly feel right or at liberty in bringing the matter up, and only do so because should you go next winter, it falls right between high school and college and would not break up his regular schooling. The year after, he must go to college, for I am a great stickler for regular attendance at school.

Over and beyond all the foregoing, if you should be inclined to take along any guest scientists on your next Galapagos cruise, a coral or rock specialist would fit in well and would profit from the dredged material as well as from what shore collecting they might otherwise accomplish. Please bear in mind what I said at the top of this page, and chuck these "personnel" remarks in the waste basket if you prefer. So that they can be spurlos versenkt, I've had them put on a separate sheet.

Should you want some under water movies tried down in the Galapagos, Bahia Honda, or Port Utria, wherever the light and bottom might be right, I can bring along the waterproof box I used in Florida and the camera that fits it, and you, Emory, or I could give it a try. By taking down a Weston exposure meter in another waterproof box, I feel certain one could get much better results than I did. When I got my pictures several years ago such meters were not on the market. It will be no trouble to bring the apparatus along or lend it to you if you think it would be worth while.

Have I left anything for future discussion? I am writing John Reed again about that invitation from the Ecuadorian Administration, for I judge the official notice has not yet been sent Captain Hancock as I had hoped it would by this time.

For your convenience, I have briefly summarized the suggestions of work that might profitably be undertaken on another Galapagos cruise, taken partly from this and partly from the other letter. Recast it as you see fit.

Craving your indulgence for these long letters, and with all good wishes to you and yours and Captain Hancock,

Sincerely,

WLS:LMc

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

Recapitulation of work that might profitably be undertaken.

I. Biological:

- A. More dredging and the investigation of the deeper waters with dredge, tangle, and bottom sampler.
- B. Shore collecting: additional at such places as may be revisited, with particular attention to new localities. Special attention to be given mollusks, echinoderms, corals, and crustacea. Watch to be kept for hydroids for Dr. Fraser so far as possible.
- C. Land collecting: Search for a really giant tortoise at Iguana Cove, and a visit, if considered practicable, to the uplands of southern Albe-marle. Collect tortoises, snakes, and especially an alcoholic set of birds for internal parasites from as many islands as possible; insects and also some plants, this last if it is found that Culpepper can be explored; also Clipperton if landing can be effected.
- D. Marine and land mammals; a porpoise or two more if convenient, and any bats that may be met with by the shore parties.

II. Hydrographic (provided I can obtain the necessary gear as I hope to):

- A. Line of temperature readings, water samples, and specimens of the bottom so far as practicable from: (a) Mainland to Clipperton, (b) Clipperton to Galapagos, (c) Galapagos to Ecuadorian coast, and (d) if feasible, perhaps out from Point Payta, Peru, or somewhere between Santa Elena and Point Payta, to as deep water as we can scratch with a bottom sampler.
- B. Temperature readings and a bottom sample at every anchorage, with some additional readings in the channels between the various islands in the Galapagos.
- C. Continuous series of surface water temperatures taken at sea-water intake by hourly readings by engine room watch if automatic recorder cannot be secured.
- D. Tide-gauge records: at Charles if three or four days elapse between a first and second visit; and at Academy Bay, Indefatigable, if Rader is willing.
- E. Water or salt samples from all possible salt lakes in islands; bottom or mud samples from these lakes might also be of some interest. I have in mind the Tagus⁽¹⁾ Cove lakes, James Bay salt lake and flamingo pool; flamingo pool at Charles; and more remotely, the salt lake at Tower. ⁽²⁾ ⁽³⁾ ⁽⁴⁾ ⁽⁵⁾

III. Itinerary based on suggestions for work to be done.

- A. From some point on Lower California coast out to Clipperton, more or less at right angles to coast for temperature line.
- B. Clipperton to Culpepper.
- C. Culpepper through Galapagos with stops to be worked out as cruise progresses, as was done last year.
- D. Galapagos to Santa Elena, and Guayaquil (?)
- E. (?) Line off Pt. Payta, Peru, from shallow to deep water.
- F. Ecuador to Colombia, with stops at Cabaña, and particularly Port Utria; several days at this last place if time is available.
- G. Panama.
- H. Secas Islands (?)
- I. Stops on the way home.

December 21, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
Hollywood Security Building
6381 Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

My outfit, which includes, insofar as I have been able to provide them, bottles for the other scientists accompanying the present expedition, left Wednesday for the Velero by express. It is a rather formidable consignment, twenty articles in all, and weighing a little in excess of 1900 pounds. The bulk of my outfit will be compensated for by the reduced bulk of the other members of the party and thus will, I trust, not unduly crowd the space available for its stowage on the after boat deck. The box of books, as last year, I hope to install in the closet of the room that will be assigned to me. In addition, there is one other crate on a second bill of lading which contains the reversing metal water bottles. These were delivered to me by the Navy too late to include in the earlier sending.

My understanding is that all of these packages will be delivered to the Velero by the express company. I am afraid it will involve considerable labor in getting them aboard, but the crew can no doubt readily accomplish this if there is not too much other paraphernalia to be gotten aboard at the same time.

With respect to the matter of movie films, I do not see any necessity for declaring the amount that we are taking out. We do not anticipate any difficulty in bringing them back into the country, and if there is any, as I have mentioned, whatever we have will be sealed in a tight container or tin and shipped to Washington in bond. I feel rather confident, however, that such procedure will not be necessary.

Thank you for sending on the contact prints. I will be only too happy to receive additional 8x10's for my set of pictures of last year's expedition whenever you are at leisure to get them out. Our editor, in illustrating the Explorations Pamphlet account, used a copy of the group picture that you let me have. It is not quite the same one as published in the San Diego Bulletin, but will do in lieu of it. Economy has cut us down as to space. I am sorry I could not use more pictures. In order that you may see what I am saying in connection with the article for which the pictures were desired, I am sending you a copy. Another copy has gone to Mr. Morgan, who wrote me on December 14 approving the note I wanted to send to Science. I have taken heed of his

request to use the word "cruiser" in place of "yacht."

I hope that Dr. Vaughan will send us the water sample bottles that should go along with us to provide for the samples that we should be saving for salinity determinations. Should there be some hitch or delay in this regard, I am wondering if I could ask you to provide three or preferably four gross of citrate of magnesia bottles with the necessary rubbers, for, if Vaughan fails us, I will not have an opportunity to bring them from Washington where I might have borrowed them in an emergency from the Bureau of Fisheries. I know they will be worth their cost in the data derived from the salinity determinations. In a pinch we could do without the bottles, because the temperature readings will have considerable significance without them, though they will be more valuable if accompanied by data on salinity. The character of the water and its temperature in a considerable measure determines the accuracy of sonic soundings. It is data of this sort that enables them to determine the corrective factors that should be applied to such soundings in the various oceans.

I am leaving Washington on the night of the 24th and shall go straight through without stopping. This should bring me to the ship a little late in the forenoon of December 28th. I am travelling on the Union Pacific, which will take me direct to San Pedro or even Terminal Island, if the bus at the end goes that far. Drs. Fraser and Manter will arrive the same day. Perhaps I can yet arrange to travel with Dr. Manter. Dr. Taylor speaks of the 29th as the date of his arrival, and I have tried to impress him to be no later than that on the pain of being left behind.

Sincerely,

WLS:LMc

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

P.S. The stamps enclosed are a strictly official reimbursement from the editor to cover the air mail postage you expended in getting those contact prints to me. I am hoping to get at least proof of that little resumé of last year's trip by the time we get to Panama.

W.L.S.

TELEPHONE:
HOLLYWOOD 5893

W. CHAS. SWETT
HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BUILDING
6381 HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

December 21, 1933.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Regarding your letter of December 12th, if you
have not already replied to my question in the first paragraph,
is it your understanding that it is necessary to declare the
unexposed negative stock before leaving United States, in order
to return it without argument?

Ans.

Yours very truly,

W Chas Swett

WCS:H

TELEPHONE:
HOLLYWOOD 5893

W. CHAS. SWETT
HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BUILDING
6381 HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

December 20, 1933.

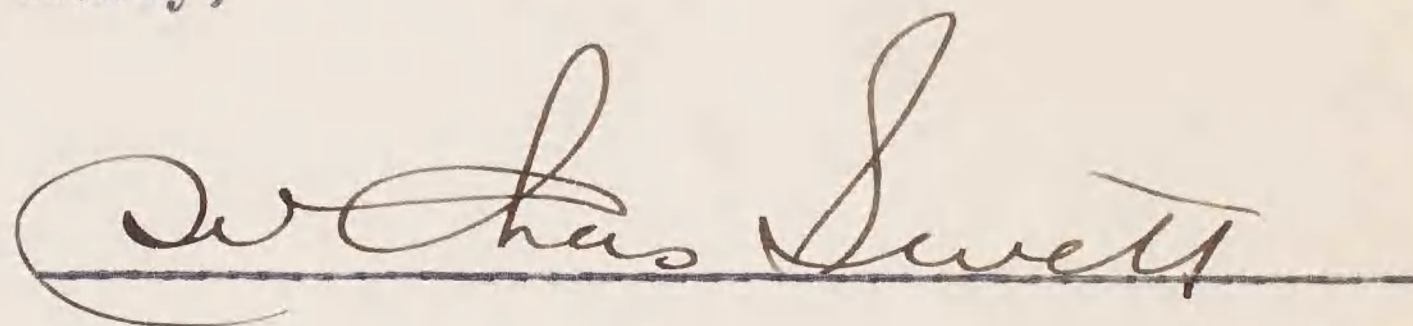
Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Mr. Morgan sent you a few days ago an approval of the proposed article for "Science", and I trust that you have received it by this time.

Checking the subject of photographs, I sincerely hope that they have arrived long before this, but if not, a wire from you will provide additional copies at once. I just wondered whether or not the airplane which was carrying them could have been the one which was destroyed somewhere in Pennsylvania. I worried a little about that at the time of hearing of that accident.

Cordially,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "W. Chas. Swett", written over a horizontal line.

WCS:H

W. CHAS. SWETT
HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BUILDING
6381 HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

December 18, 1933.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Regarding your letter of December 13th:

Paragraph four - There will be some such arrangements as we had last year. However, there may be a change in some of the details, one of which possibly will be the manner in which it is written up on the evening before work is begun, and the person or persons who do this.

Paragraph five - I have provided a platform about five feet square on the stern of the whale boat where the dredge can be landed, the material dumped, and placed in containers without spilling the muck into the boat. We have also provided a large table built around the mast under the after awning, with a sink on this table. It covers the area formerly occupied by the monkey cage, barrels, etc. It will provide ample room for three or four men to work at a time. I think you will find it very handy.

Paragraph seven - Alcohol. It would not be very convenient to pick up alcohol in San Diego. San Pedro would be the best loading point, with Panama for an additional supply, if desired.

Answering your letter of December 14th received this morning, the pictures were mailed to you air mail on the 12th, and I trust that you have them long before now.

Paragraph three - We will be glad to go into the matter of types thoroughly, and I am sure that arrangements can be made which will be satisfactory to all.

Your letter of the 15th has been received, and we will take care of the alcohol when it comes.

Quoting from interdepartment communication of Bob Irwin

Page 2.

December 18, 1933.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

regarding dip nets, he lists the following which are on board:

3	dip nets	3/4"	mesh,	graduated to	3/16".
2	"	"	1"	"	" 1/4".
1	"	"	1 1/2"	"	" 1".

Please advise if these quantities are sufficient.

Yours very truly,

Waldo L. Schmitt

WCS:H

*We are arranging to have our
mail sent ~~to~~ via ~~the~~ to Panama Agencies
Co. Balboa. (General Delivery Balboa
is not good, as they send it all
to Colon.*

December 15, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
Hollywood Security Building
6361 Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood, Calif.

Dear Mr. Swett:

The next of what has become my daily series of letters!

The Navy, on order from the Smithsonian, will be delivering to Terminal Island in care of Captain Hancock in time for sailing two drums of alcohol on which the freight has been billed as collect from Mare Island, from which point it is being sent. This is an inadvertence which we cannot now stop and were unable to forestall. Each drum contains about 54 gallons, and one is about the quantity that I had estimated for myself and the visitors. The other drum I will be glad to turn over to you in return for the freight charges on both. I am trusting that this transportation on both of them will not exceed the market cost of one. That will be the easiest way for me to square accounts. The Smithsonian will be paying outright for the alcohol and you will thus be put to no charge for the one drum except the transportation cost on both drums. Somewhere in the routine, this little slip occurred.

My other inquiry regarding preservation of dredging cable brings a very reasonable and simple method for preserving it. Dr. Bigelow, of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute, writes as follows: "The only precaution we take to keep our cable in good shape is to dose it thoroughly, at rather short intervals, with oil. After trying various lubricants, we seem to have good results from simply using the waste oil from our Diesel engine. The main thing is that it must be kept thoroughly greased. If you do this it will last a long time."

Neither Dr. Manter nor Dr. Taylor thinks that any filter will be necessary to take the photographs each one will want. I believe that you have a fair set of color filters on board which should be adequate for any unusual "takes" that may be needed. They all feel that the regular run of film will serve the purpose, but I judge that they haven't had much experience in special

photography.

If something else crops up requiring another letter, I will be writing again tomorrow.

Sincerely yours,

WLS:LMc

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

TELEPHONE:
HOLLYWOOD 5893

W. CHAS. SWETT
HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BUILDING
6381 HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

December 15, 1933.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Regarding the first paragraph of your letter of
December 12th, film:

Does this mean that it would be advisable to declare the amount of
film which we were taking out before sailing?

Paragraph two - I will await word from you in regard to alcohol.

Yours very truly,

W Chas Swett

WCS:H

December 14, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
Hollywood Security Building
6381 Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

I hate to bother you about those pictures our editor would like to have for the Explorations Pamphlet, but he has just told me over the telephone that the Pamphlet is complete except for the pictures that are to accompany my few words regarding last year's trip. Can you send me contact prints of those of which I sent you the enlargements, and can you do it by return air mail? If you will be kind enough to send those half dozen or so pictures, I will have the Institution reimburse you for the postage expended. The matter is urgent and I should like to have them by Tuesday or Wednesday if possible. Failing of that, the editor will have to use some of my prints which I don't consider as good and timely as yours, but the forms must be closed for the printer as soon as possible.

At this time I would like to refer to the matter mentioned in your note of December 8. I believe that John Garth thoroughly understands arrangements that were made regarding the crabs. He is endeavoring to work them up, but the National Museum is to get a first set of specimens, with a reasonable study series of each species. Miss Rathbun has been identifying the troublesome things for him and in a measure is collaborating most actively on the different parts of the working up of the crabs. Surely it will work out satisfactorily.

The matter of types in my recent letter was a provision that is often made by us in connection with expeditions, and I felt it was one that you and the Captain should exercise in connection with all collections made by the Velero. The types, after all, will be the more valuable part of the specimens. It is the Captain's right and privilege to dispose of these as he sees fit, as he is sponsor of the expedition, and these should go to some permanent enduring collection where things of this sort are given the best of care. That is largely the reason that I have suggested the National Museum as a proper place for this sort of thing.

Forgive me for being in such a rush about the pictures, but the editor is most anxious to get that manuscript off his hands.

The last two days before the 30th should see us all on board--Drs. Fraser, Manter, Taylor, and myself.

My best to you.

Sincerely,

WLS:LMc

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

December 13, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
Hollywood Security Building
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

I thank you for all that you are doing to facilitate the scientific work this year, and especially for that very complete letter of yours of December 11.

I shall send in the note to Science in time for publication in its December 29th number. It has always been my feeling that all publicity should come from you and I am glad that I have kept it so, in view of what you say. I shall be glad to see copies of whatever you issue, and shall also be glad to render what assistance I can in that connection. I doubt whether it will be necessary every time to consult the other members of the scientific party by letter or not.

In this connection, I would like to say that it is not at all necessary that you make any acknowledgment to the institutions from which any of these men come. You can rest assured that those institutions and their administrators are only too glad to have an opportunity to permit one of their representatives to accompany your expedition. The obligations are all on the side of the several institutions, and I know that they are just as hopeful and happy as Dr. Wetmore was when he permitted me to accept your invitation. In cases of this sort, letters of appreciation from them to you and Captain Hancock are in order, rather than any acknowledgment from you of the permission they have granted to these men to accompany you.

I do not wish to seem the least bit forward in this matter, but if you are agreeable to letting these visiting scientists work through me with you, I do feel that we may be able to render you better service and cooperation and that your several scientific projects will be the better coordinated. By this, I mean in a general way. They were picked more or less because their work was most supplementary and complementary to the benefits that I would derive from dredging and to what the ship would be doing in the course of the present expedition. As last year, no doubt you will want us to talk over matters from time to time regarding each day's work so that a typewritten statement may be handed to you the

evening before each day's operations. I take it that we can have John type this again.

Referring back again to the matter of a small dredge table. If this is suspended over the side, if that is feasible, I am sure the bilges will be kept dry. If it does not work out satisfactorily, with regard to the spilling of muck into the boat, we will handle the dredged material on board as we did last year.

I particularly appreciate your kindness in letting the invited scientific workers come directly to the ship. I know it will solve a great many of our problems if we can meet there and avoid seeking hotel accommodations up town for the last two days before departure. You and Captain Hancock are certainly good to all of us.

Containers will be furnished by the visiting scientists, and in this case I will be providing practically all of them, including alcohol. I shall either have with me one drum of alcohol, or else an order on a Navy Quartermaster for one, and perhaps two in case you may want a second drum for yourself. In either case, they will be billed to the Smithsonian Institution. The Navy informally, over the telephone, tells us that it would be perhaps more convenient for them if we picked this alcohol up in San Diego. On your behalf, I take it that this is out of order. One drum could be shipped to us from San Francisco, and the other picked up in Panama should we need a second one.

Yours and Captain Hancock's wishes are paramount in the matter of publication. That is one matter that I am anxious to discuss with you and later with you and Captain Hancock. It is a situation that must soon be faced as reports on various phases of the expeditions come in for publication. Naturally, using some existing means of publication will be, in my opinion, the best, for, in that case, competent editorial supervision will be assured, as well as most suitable and dignified channels for distribution to properly accredited scientific institutions and individuals. I am bringing a few samples of publications with data as to cost from which it will be possible to figure quite closely what will be involved in undertaking the publication of results.

It is to be hoped that we may be able to make the several sounding lines that have been suggested. Unless there is some hitch in getting the apparatus together, I will have everything suitable for that purpose with the exception of the necessary cable. Your cable that you had on board the Velero, which you say will not be used for launch dredging, is eminently suitable for that purpose. I do not recall the length of it at this time. The longer, the better. Now-a-days, the Navy has been using so-called airplane cord for this purpose. It is a galvanized stranded cable of amazing strength. As it may be of some interest to you, I am getting specifications.

The water bottles and thermometers that I will be bringing are in the nature of expendable property and there will be no responsibility

attached to its loss, just the hope that it will last through the readings we want to take. Apparatus of that sort is expensive, but the data are worth all and more of the original cost.

If I can crowd in a Wassermann test, I shall do so for Dr. Palmer's information, and I shall mention this to Dr. Fraser, Manter, and Taylor. Just at present, I am getting the dentist to give me a once-over, and the oculist as well.

My outfit is rapidly nearing completion and I hope to express it out of Washington on the 20th. A week should see it unloaded at your dock. I expect that all of us will be there at least two days prior to sailing. If I can make it, I will be there perhaps half a day before that.

I am getting more enthusiastic about the prospects for scientific work this year, and right now I feel like cheering when I think about them.

The best of good wishes and good luck to you and Captain Hancock.

Sincerely,

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc

December 11, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
Hollywood Security Building
6381 Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

Your letter of December 5 has just come to hand and I will make such answer as I can at this time.

My blood is type 2. I just had recent occasion to supply some to my mother who is now recovering from a rather serious belated appendicitis operation. The urine analysis I will attend to before leaving Washington.

Dr. Taylor is Professor of Botany, but he is being taken primarily for marine algae. I shall, nevertheless, caution him regarding the plant inspection laws, code addresses likewise, and to Drs. Fraser and Manter as well.

Regarding the movie film and the alcohol, I am transmitting a memorandum to Dr. Wetmore today and hope soon to give you some word on that score. I am hopeful that it will be favorable because my outfit, as government property, has always been passed in free heretofore. In case of question, it has been shipped to Washington in bond, and we have no difficulties at all at this end. It may be that I will have to take your movie film to Washington with me and then return it to you by express after reaching home. That would entail very little delay.

With reference to my letter of the 9th. For the temperature readings and samples desired by Dr. Cushman and the Navy, I do not want you to have any too great concern. If we find that it will run into too much work and time, we could make perhaps half as many. With the drift of the ship, the 20 fathom interval that Dr. Cushman mentions is virtually out of the question, and between the mainland and the Galapagos we could put over an occasional string of water bottles for what readings we could obtain. These are things that we can fit in wherever they will conveniently. I would like to do what I can in this particular, but that is a matter which we can discuss after I arrive on the coast, provided Dr. Vaughan is willing to make the salinity determinations on the samples we bring back and furnish the bottles for containing them.

Thank you and Captain Hancock, too, for your favorable attitude regarding the disposition of the type material that may be collected. There is no need for a decision at this time. We can talk that over at our leisure any time during the cruise. The main thing is that the visiting scientists have been apprised of Captain Hancock's desire to attend to the disposition. This has been done in each of their letters, as you saw from the one I sent Dr. Taylor. The others were practically identical.

Sincerely,

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc

TELEPHONE:
HOLLYWOOD 5893

W. CHAS. SWETT
HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BUILDING
6381 HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

December 12, 1933.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I enclose herewith the contact prints which you desire. I am sorry for the delay, but rather overlooked the matter in an effort to send you additional 8 x 10's for your own file, which I happened to have on hand.

I am holding up the letter to Mr. Vaughan for a day or two, inasmuch as the Captain got away before I had an opportunity to discuss the matter with him. This would not apply to the soundings, as I know that they will be satisfactory. However, I do want to take up with him the subject of introducing Scripps Institute.

Yours very truly,

W. Chas. Swett

WCS:H
Enc.

December 12, 1935

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
Hollywood Security Building
6381 Hollywood Boulevard
Hollywood, California

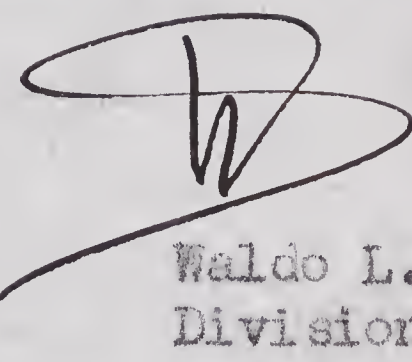
Dear Mr. Swett:

I have just been in touch with the Customs House here in Washington and they state that I can bring "my" 35 mm. film back into the States without duty, inasmuch as it is American film carried out for scientific purposes and brought back as being of the same category and not for commercial use. Should any question arise with the customs people on the west coast, the Washington office tells me to ship all the film back to the National Museum in bond and that they will pass it for us at this end. The only delay would be the shipping to Washington and its return to you, but that would be only two weeks or less.

As regards alcohol, you will not need to order any yet. I am endeavoring to have the Smithsonian make arrangements to purchase a drum from the Navy Quartermaster nearest San Pedro. This will be delivered aboard in my name, in care of Captain Hancock, and there will be ample for all my purposes, those of the visiting investigators, and surely for your purposes, too. By doing this, we will save the cost of shipping one out from Washington and enable my outfit to consist of fewer boxes.

For the preservation of its cable, the Carnegie Laboratory in Florida uses a cable compound manufactured by the Texas Oil Company. They tell me it is used on all dredges that work in salt water and that their personal experience shows it to be good. That is the heavy black oil I mentioned in my last letter to you.

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc

W. CHAS. SWETT
HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BUILDING
6381 HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

December 11, 1933.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
c/o United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Replying to your letter of December 7th:

Paragraph one - I am building a drier for Taylor.

We are supplying the 100 lbs. of newspapers.

Paragraph three - We will supply sink, and both salt and fresh water on the boat deck as requested, together with a lock for your personal use, in the fresh water.

The article entitled "Draft For Note For Science" is satisfactory, and you are at liberty to use same for publication about the time of our departure. The doctor's name is Dr. E. O. Palmer. The word "cinematographer" is satisfactory. While on this subject of such announcements, our publicity department will check over the desirable type. It will be sent to you, and to the other gentlemen who accompany us. You might so inform them, and the reasons therefor, one of which would be that we wish publicity released throughout the United States at the same time, that we want it authentic and satisfactory to this office in wording.

Your letter of December 7th encloses acceptances from Dr. Fraser and Dr. Manter, and we are looking forward with the greatest interest to meeting all of these gentlemen. We are today acknowledging receipt of their formal acceptances, and also sending to each of them a picture of the ship. In your opinion, would it be in order for us to thank the institutions which are responsible for sending them for their consideration in the matter, and assure them of our cooperation in the desired ways? If you believe that this is in order, kindly let me have the proper names and addresses to whom these communications should be sent.

Paragraph three - I will build some sort of dredge table upon which the dredge can be dumped. It will be quite essential that no water gets into the bilge of the dredge boat.

The express company will make deliveries direct to the ship, and we will take care of all materials which you care to ship direct to us. You may inform Drs. Taylor, Fraser, and Manter that it will be perfectly agreeable for them to arrive on board ship two days before sailing. They will be assigned rooms and everything done to make their stay as pleasant as possible. December 30th is the date set for sailing.

Page 2.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

It is a pleasure to know that Dr. Manter will be under the auspices of the Carnegie Institute. Frankly, I anticipate learning a great deal on many varied subjects during this cruise.

In reviewing most of our correspondence, I gather that glass containers will be furnished by the individuals desiring them.

No passports will be required for anyone, inasmuch as all members of the party will be signed on as crew of the ship. This eliminates any difficulties in going ashore at any port.

I do not think that there will be any difficulties in regard to publications of manuscripts. This will be arranged to the liking of everyone, including, of course, Captain Hancock.

Regarding your letter of December 9th, the cable which we propose to use in deep dredgings is a new one, and not the one used over the side of the Velero III.

I rather think that it would be practical to use the sounding lines which you suggest, at the points desired, and without consulting Captain Hancock, I am sure that he would be glad to do anything which is within his power to be of assistance to the navy department in the recording of these temperatures and the ^{salinity} ~~solidity~~ records, especially south of Panama. It is my understanding that you will bring all equipment for this purpose, it having been supplied to you by the navy department, and others, and that we will not be responsible for the loss of any of this equipment.

The Captain will be in within a few minutes, and unless I advise you differently, you will know that I have mailed the letter to Dr. Vaughan.

It is indeed gratifying to learn of the fine results which are being obtained by the working up of the foraminifera collected from the various bottle samples.

Louis is not going on this trip, but we will have another man who, I trust, will be of considerable assistance. I note that you will bring sufficient stoppered bottles for the ^{bottom} ~~bottled~~ samples.

Referring back to my letter to you of December 5th, paragraph one, blood groupings, please inform various members that Dr. Palmer has mentioned the fact that for these blood groupings to be of the best value to him, a Wasserman test should be made in connection with the grouping.

Cordially,

Waldo L. Schmitt

WCS:H

December 9, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Bldg.
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

I do not know whether you have taken your long cable from the Valero BII for use in the launch you have equipped for dredging or not, or whether in that case it is removable for use on the Valero as in dredging last year. I have just received a letter from Dr. J. A. Cushman, who is our official Collaborator on Foraminifera, and with whom Dr. McCulloch has been working the whole of the time she has been in the East. Except for when they passed through Washington on their way north, I have seen nothing of them, though they plan to stop here a few days again on their way home before Christmas.

Dr. Cushman's letter reveals the wealth of the material you got last year and the exceeding value from a scientific point of view of further collections of that sort.

Do you think there would be time to include in your plan of operation three such lines as he suggests? They might take all of three days--a day per line, or so. These lines might be ten miles long with about 20 stops for putting over a string of four or five reversing water bottles carrying thermometers. With the cable you had aboard we would be limited to maximum depths of three or four hundred fathoms, but that should be more than ample for getting the series of samples that Dr. Cushman recommends.

The Navy Department is all enthusiastic for any temperature and salinity records that could be gotten south of Panama and would like some temperatures and salinities on the way out to the Galapagos. This might even encourage you to consume another day's time.

I do not want to ask you to do much of this sort of thing. It is time-consuming and will tend to detract from the other objects of the present cruise. Yet, if we could do something of what Dr. Cushman suggests, plus a few extra readings, the same data ought to be useful for the Navy.

Of metal water bottles for carrying down the thermometers, I have a promise of five, and of thermometers, ten, two for each bottle. For glass bottles for containing the water samples and the titration of those samples for

salinity, I'm sure Dr. Vaughan will be only too glad to step in for the sake of the data, as the Navy was in offering the bottles. The letter I would send Dr. Vaughan is enclosed, and if you and Captain Hancock are agreeable to attempting these few lines of soundings and samples, you could drop that letter in the mail to him, or write him one in place of it if you prefer. Do not upset your plans on this account, for whatever we do, however little, is that much gained all around. I only mentioned thermometers to Dr. Vaughan because some of those from the Bureau may not be in the best of working order. Deep sea thermometers are tricky at the best. The reservation regarding the foraminifera is both to protect and to ensure the continuation of the study of the Velero III collections on which Dr. McCulloch and Dr. Cushman are now working.

Cushman's letter is enclosed. It must be gratifying to learn how very fine the results of working up the foraminifera from last year's bottom samples are proving to be, and by saving bottom samples each cruise a superlative series for the west coast will thus be built up.

Fred and Carl between them cared for the bottom samples last year. Though Fred may not yet be included in your roster of student assistants this year, I'm sure he would be only too willing to sleep in a hammock if he were to get the chance to go and if you did not otherwise have room for him. He did render yeoman service at the gangway and is a husky specimen. With considerable dredging and fishing in prospect, he should be able to give a good account of himself, especially since he may have had the hope of going and then the fear of being left out. You yourself will need plenty of help if you won't be having Louis Filley at hand to help along with the photographic end of things. You know better than I that that was no mean task last year.

I shall, by the way, be bringing a good supply of cork stoppered bottles this year for such bottom samples as may be taken. If they are not needed, they can be stored in your warehouse ashore. They are of a style discarded here at the Museum and so we are happy to be relieved of them and to put them to good use.

To me, one of the happy features of the work of the Velero III is the fact that she is undertaking chiefly biological investigations rather than hydrographical. A little of the latter is a fine thing, but so few oceanographic expeditions are devoted to biological research that the Velero III, I hope, will always keep the biological side of oceanography first and foremost in her aims, and will engage in the physical side of oceanography only as it yields data of biological value and not for its own sake alone. All scientific data are useful, but the proper gathering of marine biological specimens and data has, of late years, been much neglected. You and Captain Hancock are doing such good work with the Velero III that I want you to forever keep it up.

With the best of good wishes,

Sincerely,

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc

W. CHAS. SWETT
HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BUILDING
6381 HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

December 8, 1933.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I note in your letter of November 29th that you expected very shortly a definite acceptance from Drs. Frazier and Mantner. Possibly there is a letter on the way telling me about them, but I have not received one as yet. If they are not available, do you have in mind a substitution?

I have been giving the next to the last paragraph of your letter of that date considerable thought. This in connection with the trip last year. Please consider this letter very confidential. From memory, certain requirements were made by Dr. Wetmore as to specimens which were to go to your museum. However, I understand that later practically none of the crabs were taken, although they were originally provided to go to your institution. Does this paragraph more or less refer to specimens found on the last trip, and has the method of handling the crab specimens been, and is it at this time, entirely satisfactory to yourself and Dr. Wetmore. I rather feel that there is a connection which might be justified between this paragraph and your letters of last year.

Yours very truly,

W. Chas. Swett

WCS:H

December 7, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Building
Hollywood, California

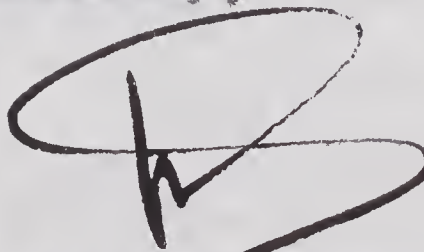
Dear Mr. Swett:

A third letter for this day!

I do not want to hurry you, but if you could get those several contact prints off at your early convenience, the editor would appreciate it, as he would like to get the copy of this year's Explorations Pamphlet off to the printer as early as possible this month. Most regrettably, all accounts are to be limited as to space and pictures. From those I ask of you a selection is to be made. A good group of marine iguanas would appeal to the editor, and perhaps a group of the officers of the Velero III, or one of Captain Hancock and yourself together. There may not be more than a half dozen or so of pictures with the remarks and text, which will be limited to two or three pages. Such is the pressure of economy in Washington.

Glossy contact prints are best for publication purposes I believe.

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc

December 7, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Building
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

The acceptances of Dr. Fraser and Dr. Manter are both now in hand. These I am forwarding to you, along with another letter from each of them. I would have sent Dr. Fraser's letters sooner, but I delayed a bit, feeling that Manter's would be along any day. I am glad that this phase of the expedition is settled.

I shall endeavor to include in my outfit the bottles and vials that Dr. Fraser speaks of for his use. He mentions dipnets. If convenient, a few extra, especially some of fine mesh that would keep a jellyfish from melting through, would be most useful. In this connection, too, a few extra water glasses would come in very handy. I left my old cumbersome wooden one on the ship, but it wasn't worth much and perhaps has since been discarded. The three of us might want at least one apiece when working in shoal water and along shore.

Otherwise, it seems as though you have provided about everything necessary. A so-called dredge table, if one could be improvised for use on the launch that is dredging, might prove useful. Dredged material, if it contains considerable mud and sand, can be worked through in tubs as I did last year, but some little arrangement of two or three sieves that could be hung or bracketed over the side of the launch would facilitate washing through the dredged material as it comes up and before it is brought aboard. I do not think it would need to be very large--3 ft. long by 2 ft. wide, or perhaps 2 ft. long by 18 inches wide would be better because it would not be so much in the way. The material could be washed down on the sieves with buckets of water dipped up over the side. The bottom screen should be quite fine mesh, about the size of small mesh fly screen--slightly less than 1/16 inch. The upper screen should be of 1/4 inch mesh. Brass or monel metal screen would be the most durable. The screens should have a space of about 2 inches or so between them. This particular convenience is not absolutely necessary, though it is extremely helpful when a lot of dredging is done. The skilled mechanics you carry on the Velero could make it en route with little or no trouble.

Will you be taking water samples again for the Scripps Institution, as last year? I can well imagine that you did supply them with some very useful

data. Not that I can particularly spare the time myself to attend to it, but I do believe that John and Fred did get a very good series of water samples for transmittal to that Institution. Data thus obtained may prove very valuable in future discussions of the animal distribution. This is also true of the bottom samples. That phase of your operations when taking soundings should be continued, though I know I do not need to mention it, for that little operation fitted in so nicely with the regular routine and will in the long run repay any expedition in a scientific way for the time and effort expended.

As the time grows short, our things will be sent express prepaid. The express company surely makes direct delivery to the ship. Dr. Taylor and I will have the most bulky loads. Will there be sufficient crew aboard to get our things from the dock on to the ship? If not, would you prefer to have them delivered to the warehouse which I believe you have near by? On board they would need to be covered with a piece of canvas if you are having occasional rains in Los Angeles at this time.

I do not know just when we shall arrive in Los Angeles. Drs. Taylor and Fraser will come separately, but I shall try to meet up with Dr. Manter. However, I should judge that we will be there at least two days before sailing. In this case, would it be agreeable if I were to tell Drs. Fraser, Manter, and Taylor that they could go direct to the ship and there find the rooms that will be assigned to them? Distances, you know, are great in Los Angeles, and if they were to come direct to the ship they could check over their particular kits and be in a better position to secure what else they might need up town than if they first went to a hotel. Should they come earlier than that, however, I will direct them to seek hotel accommodations, for I know it would not be right to upset the ship's present routine more than a day or two in advance of sailing. Please do not hesitate to let me know your particular wishes in this regard. Last year, as you will recall, I joined the ship at Panama after all the preliminaries of the first sailing had been gone through with and the routine was running along in the usual well-oiled manner, and so do not know your custom during the few days preceding departure from San Pedro. I take it that you are still holding to the 30th as the approximate date of sailing.

In my several letters to Drs. Fraser, Manter, and Taylor, I have asked them to say little or nothing about the trip, as I wished to keep the preparations quiet as you desired, and because I did not want anything that might annoy you or Captain Hancock to get out to the general press. My feeling is that whatever press releases are to be given out should originate at your end of the expedition. This will in a measure explain the last few words in the letters of Dr. Fraser and Dr. Manter.

Dr. Manter, by the way, will be travelling as a collaborator of the Carnegie Institution, or if you should prefer, as a representative of the Institution. He has been studying the trematode fauna of the east coast of the United States and the Gulf of Mexico under their auspices, and that is why he has so much of scientific interest to gain by making comparable studies on the fauna on the west coast of the Americas. Quite a number of the fishes of the one coast are very closely related to those on the other, and a study of the host-parasite relations of the species on both coasts should be quite illuminating.

You can see that we are all set to put our best foot foremost to make the utmost of the opportunity that you and Captain Hancock have extended us both individually and collectively.

With my best to you,

Sincerely,

WLS:LMc

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

December 7, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Securities Building
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

Our letters re electric current and Taylor's drier have just crossed in the mail. Do you think you can have that so-called plant drier constructed aboard? If so, I shall not need to tell him about current, though otherwise he will need to bring his own drier.

Thank you for the Velero's full address.

Salt water in the suggested sink in the gymnasium windbreak would in a considerable measure take the place of fresh water, for it is salt water that we use in washing specimens and, in Taylor's case, in floating out algae preparatory to mounting, but we do need fresh water for diluting alcohol for preserving purposes, and did draw it from the present valve down in the starboard corner of the windbreak. The water consumption from that valve, even with an extension to the proposed sink which would be right above it, would surely be no greater than last year, and should be less with no animals to take care of. Fresh water would be a great help. Could it not be so arranged that it could be locked off when not needed for strictly scientific purposes, or when the scientific group were not working there? I'll be glad to watch over it and lock it when I'm not working on the ship.

As soon as I can learn more about desirable film emulsions and filters, I shall write you again.

When I sent you the Clair Foster pamphlet on radio, I had it in mind to suggest that he might handle all your messages whenever you might be within reach of him. He seems to be so thoroughly wrapped up in his radio that he might well enjoy the exchange of messages.

There is one little note that I should like to have appear in the scientific periodical, "Science," about the time of our departure. I am enclosing

a draft for your approval. Other than this, I should prefer to leave all publicity in your hands, and I know the press services will be only too glad to receive whatever you may prepare for release.

With kind regards,

Sincerely,

WLS:LMc

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

TELEPHONE:
HOLLYWOOD 5893

W. CHAS. SWETT
HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BUILDING
6381 HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

December 5, 1933.

Dr. Waldo Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

*Blood
Type II*

As you know, on our recent expedition practically all of the members of the party had a blood test made prior to leaving, in order that they could be properly classified for possible blood transfusions. Owing to the limited time which will be available after the arrival in Los Angeles of the various eastern scientists, Dr. Palmer, the physician who will accompany us, has requested me to send out the following letter. I simply copy it herewith, and you may transmit it as you see fit.

"I am making a general examination as well as a blood grouping for possible transfusions of all members of our party. As those coming from Washington would hardly arrive in time, I would appreciate your having them grouped, and the routine of urine analysis made before they leave there. It may add greatly to their security during the coming trip."

*Blood
Specimen
Letter*

I note that Dr. Taylor signs himself as a Professor of Botany. To me this means the possibility that he will collect land plants as well as marine. It might be in order at this time for him to consider the plant inspection laws of the United States which will be in force when we return, and to make proper inquiries and possible arrangements before we leave, in order that he does not have any of his specimens, from the land of course, held up upon his return. As you know, these inspectors will board us at the first United States port, and they will insist on seeing all such specimens. With your aid, he can undoubtedly eliminate any difficulties of this kind by getting in touch with the proper departments before we land.

Further on the subject of code addresses: If these gentlemen will instruct all those to whom they expect to send messages or from whom they anticipate messages being sent to them, that they can use the Western Union Travelers Code, which is a small booklet distributed free by the Western Union, it will facilitate matters, and they can use some of the extra words furnished by them to form an additional code of their own. Should they prefer, they can use the Bentley Code. This book is somewhat expensive for them to provide for those at home, but can usually be obtained for use at any of the financial institutions. We, of course, have one of each on board, and that is sufficient for our use. The Bentley Code provides for the sending of almost

Page 2.

Dr. Waldo Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

any type of message. In the use of either of these codes, they allow ten letters to the word, and they can combine two five letter code words to make one ten letter code word, which in the count stands for one word only. This alone cuts the cost of the message one-half, and it is further cut by the fact that most of the code words can be used to indicate more than a single English word. You can further advise them that when their messages arrive, they can be in both of the codes at one time, if this is to advantage, as we are sufficiently familiar with the codes to tell by the appearance of the word just which code it comes from. The mixing of the two will not interfere in any way.

Will you investigate, through local sources without going too much into detail, and see if you, as a representative of the United States National Museum, will be permitted to bring a 35 mm. exposed negative film into the United States as the property of the museum, without the necessity of paying an import duty? Unfortunately, when it is brought in by us, as individuals, we do have to pay somewhere between $1\frac{1}{2}\%$ and 2% per foot.

Should we deem it advisable, can you order for your account alcohol to be delivered to the ship from Los Angeles supply, we eventually to reimburse your institution for this cost, and if so, what would be the cost? We can probably obtain it through the university here, or the Steinhart Aquarium, but I am looking for various sources in case one should fail.

We are accumulating the necessary newspapers desired by Dr. Taylor. Likewise, I am today ordering twelve 11 ft. buckets for scientific use only, and have provided something like 24 gray enameled wash basins. These were in stock and so I am taking them. I will arrange to build the so-called plant dryer.

Regarding the next to the last paragraph of your letter of November 29th, Captain Hancock seems favorably inclined toward your suggestion. I can get a definite decision should you desire it, or can take it up when you arrive.

Yours very truly,

W. Chas. Sweet

WCS:H

16 gals.
1 drum

PHONE HOLLYWOOD ~~5849~~
5893

HOLLYWOOD BUILDING CORPORATION

~~522~~ HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BLDG.
705 HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

December 1, 1933.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
c/o United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I neglected to answer the paragraph in your letter of November 23rd regarding voltage and type of current available. We will supply 115 volt direct current.

According to your suggestion, I am doing nothing about work tables until arrival of the scientists.

If salt water from the shower system can be supplied to the desired sink in the gymnasium, could it not be used to eliminate all use of fresh water in that location, or at least eliminate the greater portion of it?

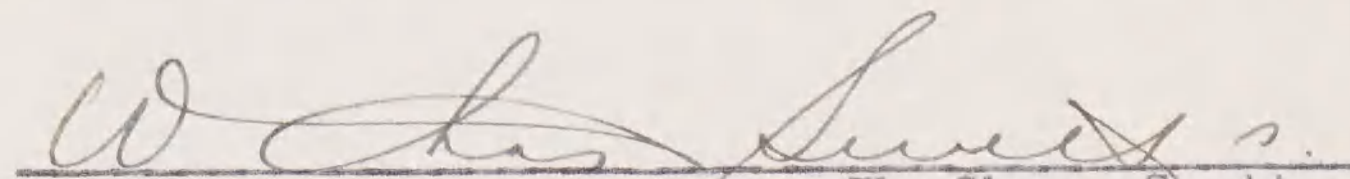
All packages for the boat can be addressed,

c/o Velero III,
Dock 219, Terminal Island,
San Pedro, California.

In regard to the photographing of algae, you might ask Dr. Taylor if any particular type of filter is especially useful in the photography of these specimens; also the type of film emulsions which he has found to be the best.

Thank you for the pamphlet on amateur radio. I know Clair Foster, the author. He is a very prominent man on the coast.

Yours very truly,


W. Chas. Swett

WCS:H

November 29, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Bldg.
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

I am taking up the items in your letter of November 21st in turn.

Hauling in of the dredge from any depth is, as you say, conditioned upon the effect of the rate of speed through the water upon the live organisms in the apparatus. One hundred and thirty feet per minute seems to me rather fast because we have always hauled up the dredge at what seemed to me a fairly slow speed. The only information that I have at hand is contained in Tanner's old account on the Albatross operations, published in 1896. In many ways this is one of the best little manuals of dredging in general with which I am acquainted. There should be a copy in the Valero library, and I am sending you a volume of the Fish Commission Bulletin in which it appears. If it is too bulky for handy use, the article could be stripped out and separately bound. On pages 393 and 394 of Tanner's account, the speed of hoisting is given as about 25 fm. per minute, which is even faster than you propose. Consistent with efficient operation, the slower the better would appear to be a good rule.

On page 352, Tanner mentions preserving the cable by an application of linseed oil. In Florida we just used a very heavy black oil, almost tarry. The trade name of this I shall obtain as soon as possible from Captain Mills of the Carnegie vessel, the Anton Dohrn.

As to the most desirable weight of dredge, I am afraid I can contribute little at this time. It would depend upon the capacity of the hoist and the strength of the cable; but aside from these would depend mostly upon the ease of handling the catch over the side of the boat and the quantity brought up for sorting over. I will get what further details Drs. Fraser, Manter, and Taylor have to offer regarding special means of collecting, also their preferences in the way of types of dredges. They will be providing containers and apparatus other than dredges themselves, unless they have a particular type of dredge that they want to bring along. About this I will write you at the first opportunity.

They will also bring the necessary preservatives, though Dr. Taylor could use a gallon of formaldehyde and mentions that it is a little troublesome

to carry and that he will purchase it in Los Angeles if necessary. At this time I might also mention that he could use about 100 pounds of newspapers. He uses them for his algae and would also be prepared to purchase them in Los Angeles, unless it is convenient for you to have them brought aboard. They can usually be secured from any publishing office as returns from dealers.

I have already mentioned pails to you. Taylor mentions in a recent letter that he could use six of about 2-gallon capacity each, as well as two large, cheap grade, white enamel dishpans. A further bit of special gear that Dr. Taylor could also bring, though it is a little bulky and troublesome, is a so-called plant drier. This is constructed of a fairly heavy guage of galvanized iron like his sketch which I enclose. I am hoping that you may be able to arrange to have this constructed on board for him. This will answer the matter of current about which I wrote you in my last letter. You will see the type of heating units that will be needed; Taylor suggests that a couple of extras would be desirable. It is, in short, a rectangular tin box with notches cut in the lower edges, as shown, for air. In the top of this he hangs his plant press--a strapped bundle of blotters, papers with plants and so-called ventilators, or corrugated board, between. He will furnish these himself. The best place for this plant drier might be on the engine room grating on a level with the upper deck, near to or like the bird drier that John Garth used last year; that is, if there is space to spare there.

Offhand, Dr. Taylor thinks that his equipment will weigh around 500 pounds and perhaps occupy 100 ft. of space in three packing boxes. I have written him to see that they are snugly packed, saying that they will be stored on deck and covered by a canvas. This is in addition to a small navy and army trunk in which he carries his personal belongings and smaller gear. He asks for particular shipping directions. Would care of the yacht, Terminal Island be sufficient? I do not seem to have the dock number in my possession. It might be helpful if you would let me have it. I am writing Dr. Taylor about photographs that he may find desirable. I feel that some of the special and rare algae photographed on board as you did crustacea last year would be very useful to him in the report that he will write on the collections. But more about this later.

So far as I know, neither Dr. Manter nor Dr. Fraser will need any special apparatus. Manter's needs in the way of specimens, that is fishes, I have already suggested to you. In this connection, I hope that Carl may have a few traps along and also have some time in which he might be able to catch special fish for Dr. Manter, fish that would not be taken either by seining or trolling. I have written each of them regarding code addresses.

In connection with the wireless letters, I shall ask the Institution to arrange with the Navy for a free acceptance of whatever messages I may send to Dr. Wetmore. You will remember that they were a little reluctant to take me on last year. It would be a fine thing if you could make arrangements to keep in touch with some of the amateurs. Though they cannot be paid, I am sure we could reimburse them for the postage they expend in transmitting messages. It is rather a coincidence that among some leaflets that I have received from Consumers Research, Inc., there is one by an amateur radio operator which will be of some interest to you. You are welcome to the leaflet.

Drs. Manter and Taylor will certainly be available for lookout duty during night running, and I feel, too, that Dr. Fraser will volunteer to do his part when the time comes. Should it ever be necessary, I will always stand an extra watch myself.

I do not know how good the several men to whom we have referred above are at wrangling, but we shall do our best to keep our end up. I know that Si, Dr. Harry, and George will be missed when it comes to the argumentative side of the trip, especially as everything that Si said was so picturesquely punctuated. "Holy Trinity" is right!

I enclose herewith a brief, somewhat formal acceptance from Dr. Taylor, together with my letter of invitation to him. As you will note in the second paragraph of my letter to him, I spoke of the disposition of the material that he may collect and preserve. In accepting, Dr. Taylor subscribes to these requirements, which are perfectly reasonable. I do hope that Captain Hancock will feel moved to indicate the National Museum as the repository for the types and uniques, in addition to a set of specimens, but I was not in a position to so specify to Dr. Taylor in advance of consultation with you. I do feel that our National Collections have some advantages not afforded by any university collections or other museums, and that is in the way of permanency and enduring care, aside from the fact that we are the museum for all the country, both in name and in fact. But these details, as long as the stipulations have been made, can be decided by you and Captain Hancock at your convenience.

The letters of invitation to Dr. Fraser and Dr. Manter were very nearly identical with the one that I sent to Dr. Taylor. I have not yet received definite acceptances from either of these last two, but expect to have them in a day or two.

I shall be writing you soon again.

With my best to you and Captain Hancock,

Sincerely,

WLS:Lnc

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

5893

PHONE HOLLYWOOD ~~XXXX~~

HOLLYWOOD BUILDING CORPORATION

705

~~XXX~~ HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BLDG.
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

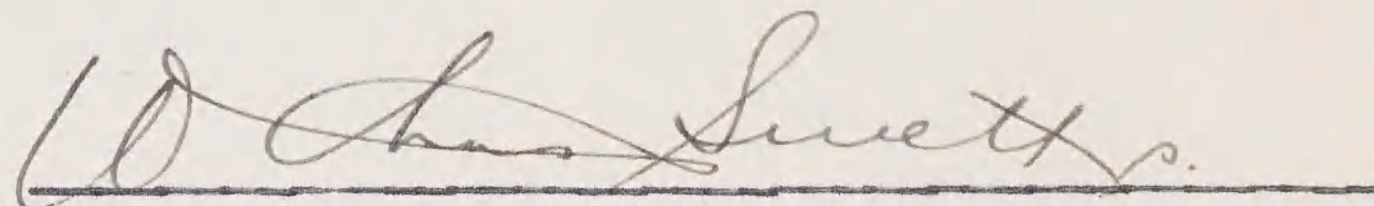
Dr. Waldo Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I have your letter of November 23rd with reference to necessary items for the various scientists, and will do the best I can to provide for their necessities.

With reference to the next to the last paragraph in your letter, possibly I did not make myself entirely clear as to the one stop in the Galapagos. I did not mean to indicate that we would make just one stop, but that there would be stops at required locations, the most important ones. Those of lesser importance and those which had been previously entered would be eliminated, in order to save more time for the mainland coast. It would be quite in order to stop at South Seymour.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "W. Schmitt", is written over a horizontal line.

WCS:H

November 23, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Bldg.
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

I am indeed happy to learn that you can accommodate the three investigators I suggested, and that Captain Hancock has authorized their invitation. Dr. Manter will be able to go, and I shall today forward the three of them invitations in behalf of Captain Hancock. By thus being able to team up, we shall be making the best and most efficient use of the facilities at your disposal.

The collecting that Dr. Fraser and I shall undertake will run largely parallel, both as to shore collecting and dredging. In a very large measure, that of Dr. Taylor will be similar, though, generally speaking, he will not be so interested in the deeper hauls for which you have provided special equipment this year. The marine plants--the algae--in which he specializes are limited in their vertical distribution by the depths to which sufficient sunlight for their well being may penetrate. At times it may be expedient, if compatible with other plans, to dredge in shallower water for algae with one of the launches by hand, while dredging in deeper water with the other carrying the rig you have designed. On the other hand, on occasion of stops of more than a day's duration, dredging could be accomplished by the same launch on successive days.

For Dr. Manter's investigations fish are the primary requisite. He can handle quite a number each day. Fish secured, if possible, by several means of collecting--by traps as last year, by hook and line as Carl did last year while or after trapping, and in the course of the sport fishing that you and the Captain undertake--would offer him a wide range of species. The fish he needs for study would not have to be kept alive. He could examine the larger ones at once. The smaller ones could, I believe, be held over a day if necessary on ice or temporarily in one of your tanks if you are carrying them this year. I do not know whether Carl will have any time to devote to trapping and hook and line fishing this year, but I do hope he may be able to do some of it from time to time, in order to increase the number of different kinds of fish that Dr. Manter will have the opportunity to examine. The species that Carl got were as a rule quite different from the game fish caught by trolling.

For collecting marine plants, Dr. Taylor will be bringing so-called driers--bundles of blotters and corrugated papers--which he suspends over an electric heater. Of these he might have a couple. You can furnish all kinds of current, I know, but in this connection please let me know which type current you could most conveniently supply. The necessary heaters can be adapted to your current, either alternating or direct voltage. Dr. Taylor's outfit would be boxed much as mine was and should not run over three or four boxes, or perhaps six boxes of three cubic feet each. Judging from my own, they would weigh considerably less than a thousand pounds.

Manter and Fraser will have smaller kits, certainly no greater. Aside from his personal belongings, Manter carries two or three boxes containing microscope, vials, a few instruments, some reagents, and books for reference. Dr. Fraser will probably bring some bottles and vials for his things. My outfit last year ran to fifteen hundred pounds in about ten boxes, but you will recall that I was able to get just about all of it in that corner of the after boat deck.

Three work tables similar to the one you built for Dr. Wegeforth last year may be needed, in addition to the shelf and table space in the upper wind-break. If you have some lumber at hand, they could be constructed after each man's particular needs in this direction can be ascertained. Taylor's boxes and mine would need a piece of canvas, as last year, to protect them against any unexpected precipitation, especially if a rain should occur in some one of the ports of call. I suppose you have enough covers of this sort on board.

I would appreciate having four galvanized tubs--or two, if last year's are still serviceable and available on board--and about a dozen pails, and buckets over and beyond what the deck force will require. This would allow about two or three apiece for the collectors. Taylor will want about four for himself. Also, if you can have some bottles on hand and several five-pound bottles of formalin as you did last year, it would be a great convenience. It would be most reassuring to know that in case of necessity we could draw upon you for some of them should the collections made exhaust our own supply of containers. I did have to draw on you for several dozen quarts and some formalin last year.

The dredges you described are of an approved and serviceable pattern and, as you say, will no doubt haul better and with less expenditure of energy than these oyster dredges. No, you probably will not need to construct any of that pattern, but some iron from which to fabricate a few more of your pattern might come in handy in case of loss.

If convenient, it might be worth while to fit up a little sink in the right hand corner of the upper wind break. This would need to be but a square tray or a receptacle of table height, over which a valve or spigot could be placed, and connected by means of a short extension to the present fresh-water line now in that corner. For a drain, just a piece of garden hose hooked up to the drain of such a sink would suffice and, if long enough, could lie across the deck to the nearest scupper when in use. Thus, it would do away

with the mess and dirt occasioned in that corner of the wind break and could be readily cleaned out in case of stoppage. Such an installation would give us a handy freshwater tap for special uses, and it could be so arranged that it could be shut off if too great a drain on your fresh water supply should result. It would be perhaps too much to fit the sink with a salt water outlet, too, for the minor handling of specimens on the upper deck, and so save starting the deck pump. I believe you did have a connection with the toilet flush system arranged for the zoo people last year, but if not practical, we could get along just as well without, as we did last trip.

Except for dredges, I believe each man will bring with him most if not all of the impedimenta he will need. However, I shall try to ascertain what special desires each one may have, if any, and will write you again.

As outlined in your letter, the present expedition includes one stop in the Galapagos. Would it be possible to make one other at South Seymour en route to Charles, which I take to be the one planned stop? I would like to get a bit of mud from the bottom of those pools, even though they may now be without water, where we got freshwater crustacea last year. Regrettably, I pickled all that I secured then along with the specimens we got, and so made it impossible to attempt to hatch out any drought resistant eggs that should be found in it.

The prospects for a fine lot of productive and scientifically profitable work are certainly bright, and I do feel that you and Captain Hancock will reap some measure of satisfaction from the studies of these men whom the Captain has so kindly authorized me to invite for him. I shall keep in close touch with you and report as soon as acceptances are received from Drs. Fraser, Manter, and Taylor.

My very best thanks and all good wishes to both you and Captain Hancock.

Sincerely,

WLS:LMc

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

HOLLYWOOD BUILDING CORPORATION

705
~~XXX~~ HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BLDG.
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

November 21, 1933.

Dr. Waldo Smith,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Smith:

25 This
P. M.
P. 392+4

Kindly obtain for me any information available from any sources which you may have as to the highest speed at which it is safely possible to haul in a dredge containing live organisms. That is, the feet per minute. In designing the winch, I had in mind not exceeding 130 feet per minute. However, this may be too fast.

3 52
with hulls

Further, any information from actual experience by expeditions in the east as to the method of caring for the cable, regarding salt water, would be acceptable. Of course I have the local information, but would like to obtain everything from all sources, using only the best.

Information as to the most desirable weight of dredge for 100 fathoms would be helpful.

Will get

In communicating with the three scientists, and with reference to the paragraph on the subject contained in my letter of last night, please obtain from them information as to what they consider the most desirable way of collecting their specimens from the ocean floor. By dredge, of course, at depths, but what has been their most successful type of dredge?

Will get

Will they provide containers for their specimens? This might be advisable. Will they provide preservatives? This also might be advisable.

You

You might suggest to them that they arrange for one or more code addresses for people to whom they might desire to send wireless messages. This could be done through the Western Union office, which company is the shoreline connection for the Radio Marine Company through which we forward our wireless messages. There is no charge for this service, regardless of what they try to put over on you at times, and it will save them considerable amounts in the way of word counts on their messages.

Page 2.

Mr. Waldo Smith,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

*Will write
Palmer
Carter*

I am attempting to arrange with various Central American consuls in Los Angeles that we obtain permission to stop in such places along the various coasts as are desirable, on some form of an expeditionary ~~permanent~~ ^{PERMIT} basis, one which will provide that we are not required to enter or clear at any port. You may remember that this was arranged for Ecuador last year, as well as Mexico. It is a considerable saving financially and a great saving mentally in the arguments which almost always ensue from the entering of and clearing through the custom house.

*Get in touch
with Fairbanks*

I may ask for a permit for our wireless department to communicate with amateur stations in the United States. This can only be obtained on an expeditionary basis, and good cause must be shown for obtaining same. I will take this up with Washington, and may refer them to you as a representative of the United States National Museum. Should they call you, my reason for wishing this permit will possibly be the desirability of keeping in touch with various museums and scientific departments of universities through amateur radio, showing the progress made in the collection of the various forms of marine life. While I do not think that there is any real need for this permit, if granted in this case, it would be an opening wedge for future similar conditions which might be very desirable.

will get

Should any of the scientists whom you are bringing have anything specific in mind with reference to photography, or pictures which they might like, I would suggest that you take the matter up with them and get very definite information, so that proper provision may be made.

I would judge from some of your letters that at least two of these men would be available for lookout duty during night running.

*we shall win
the argument
and the
God damn*

I would further suggest that you study up on all arguments which you can possibly conceive, for while we will not have Cy, Dr. Harry, or George along, we will have a doctor who is quite equal, as far as the argumentative side is concerned, of taking the place of all three of them. You will no more be able to win an argument over him than you were to win one over the, shall I say, holy trinity, of George, Cy, and Dr. Harry.

Yours very truly,

W. H. S. Sweet
Dependable address

Everything I said was true
WCS:HL
"picturesquely" presented

HOLLYWOOD BUILDING CORPORATION

705

~~XXX~~ HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BLDG.
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

November 20, 1933.

Mr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
United States National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

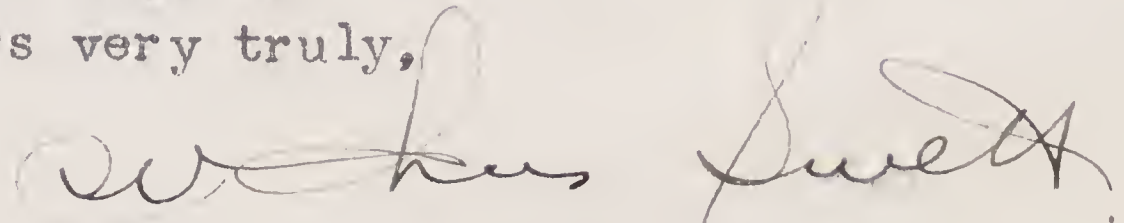
Dear Mr. Schmitt:

I have your letter of November 13th, and was very glad to obtain the various details with reference to possible men who might be in a position to go south. The Captain has requested that I write you and authorize you to notify the three men whom you think most desirable. From your description of them, I am sure that they will make a wonderful team, that they will be able to do a great deal for themselves and for their universities, and at the same time that they will be most interesting companions and will add greatly to our personal knowledge of the subject in which they are most interested. As you say, it should make a wonderful team, probably one of the best ever gotten together on a similar subject. Will you kindly contact them air-mail, advising that we will leave about December 30th? You might tell them the facilities which are on board in which they might be interested, asking them what, if any, additional items should be provided, and to get in touch with me direct or through you, advising the amount of baggage in the way of equipment which they will have. You might also request that they let me know how they wish to collect specimens. This, in order that I may be able to figure, far in advance of leaving, on the ship's routine.

Coming back to the dredging idea, I have not built as yet the oyster dredge, as you anticipate, but have built two other of a type very much simpler, and which, so far as I can see, bring up the same material with much less effort and much less cost of construction. It is of about the same size and is the type described in the book "Science of the Sea" as being the most satisfactory dredge. Simply two blades set at about thirty degrees apart, $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet long, with a heavy cord netting back of them, lined with the same netting used in the oyster dredge. A large iron bale completes the item, and thorough galvanizing prevents rusting of the netting. Think you will like it. However, if you prefer the oyster dredge, we will make them if we can find a suitable ring and links.

Kindly acknowledge this letter by air-mail, and bring up any new things which you might think of.

Yours very truly,



November 13, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Bldg.
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

As I mentioned in my letter of November 9, two of the men whose names I suggested to you, Dr. Fraser and Dr. Taylor, are definitely available, while the third, Dr. Manter, has had some assurance that he may be able to get off if it will be possible to take him along. He cannot give a definite answer as to his availability for about ten days or two weeks. He asks if we can wait that long before dropping consideration of his name for possible membership in the contemplated expedition.

You mentioned the possibility of having room for one or two. I do hope you can take two. If so, I should like to give my first recommendation to Drs. Fraser and Manter, with Dr. Taylor as an alternate if Manter finds he will not be in a position to go.

Dr. Manter, as I wrote you, specializes on those little--usually microscopic--trematode worms that live in the alimentary tract of fishes. There were so many fish caught last year, by hook and line and otherwise, that Manter would have been in his glory if he had had access to them. I feel that with you and the Captain fishing as you did last year, you three would make a great combination for advancing our knowledge of the Pacific trematode fauna. Manter is well acquainted with the Atlantic forms, and a comparison of the trematodes from related species of fish from the west side of America should yield some illuminating finds as regards the zoo-geographic distribution of the intestinal faunae of those fishes.

Dr. Fraser, too, has much to gain in being on hand to see to the collection and preservation of hydroids, a group, by the way, in which you, too, have had some interest. After saying that he could secure leave of absence from the University, Dr. Fraser writes, "In the region you mention there has been little hydroid collecting and as I am somewhat familiar with the hydroid fauna from Florida all around North America to San Diego, such a collection would extend the range particularly well."

Dr. Taylor states that he can get ready on short notice if he were to be invited, and that there is a great deal of valuable work to be done along the coast that you plan to visit.

If you can take two of them, I hope you will select Dr. Fraser and Dr. Manter; if only one, Dr. Fraser should perhaps be accorded first call.

I am afraid that all three would be too many for you to consider, but if they could be accommodated, they would make a wonderful team, both for their interest in and for the results to be realized from your fishing and dredging activities. You thus would be making the fullest use of your scientific collecting facilities, and would be serving several fields of research at one time.

Should you wish to write to any of them direct, I here repeat for your convenience their addresses which I gave in an earlier letter:

Dr. C. McLean Fraser
University of British Columbia
Vancouver, B. C.

Dr. H. W. Manter,
University of Nebraska
Lincoln, Nebraska

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan.

If it fits in with your plans, I would be pleased if you could accord me the same room and roommate as on the last trip. I did get to feel very much at home there and did enjoy John's company. Our several lines of work dovetailed in well together, and our habits were very compatible.

On reading your last letter again, I find that I did not specifically reply to your mention of a possible assistant other than to say a bit about those that you had last year. Just at present I do not have one available. Last year Miss McCulloch hoped that Charles Long, who is an assistant on her staff at the University, might some day have an opportunity to go along on an expedition of the Velero III. He has been sorting over and naming up the shells taken on the last two trips. I have met him but once. If you were to think of considering him as a possible assistant, you would want to ask him to call on you for a personal interview. I do not know him well enough personally to say more. However, Ray Elliott was quick to learn and I am sure that if you were to take him or some one like him whom you might select, we would get along very happily. It would seem best to leave the matter of an assistant wholly in your hands.

I shall write again just as soon as I get word from Dr. Manter, and I have asked him to hasten it as much as possible. Do not let this delay any decision you may want to make beforehand on the basis of the recommendations I have made. You are free to omit any or all of them from your plans, because I made it perfectly clear that I was asking only regarding their availability if an opportunity should offer, and they all received my inquiries in the spirit in which they were sent.

My best regards to you and Captain Hancock.

Sincerely,

November 9, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Bldg.
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

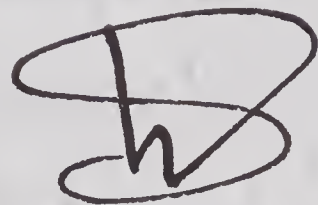
This is, as it were, but an ad interim note. I shall write you more in detail on Monday at the latest.

One of the four scientific workers whose names I suggested to you will definitely not be available this year. I have had most promising indications from two others that they will be able to arrange the necessary leaves of absence from their institutions. From the fourth man I have had as yet no definite word regarding his possible availability. His answer should be here before the week is out. I have committed myself to none of them, but as soon as all returns are in I will give you all details and my particular recommendations as to each of them. It is Dr. Hoffmeister, the coral expert, who cannot come, owing to the necessity for completing a survey of one of the South Pacific islands that he had initiated several years back under the auspices of the Bishop Museum in Honolulu.

I am hoping to get this promised letter off to you Saturday, but I may not be able to complete it before Monday, when I shall certainly write you. I am greatly cheered by all indications, and it should be a wonderful year for scientific work, the Velero, Captain Hancock, and yourself.

My best to you. Until Monday,

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc

November 4, 1933

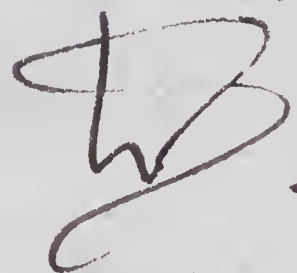
Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Bldg.
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

The parthenopid crab you so kindly sent me proves to be Heterocrypta occidentalis (Dana). The first specimen ever described was taken in Monterey Bay. I take it you caught it at, or on the way to, Catalina. Its known depth range lies between thirteen and fifty fathoms.

Thank you for the specimen. We are very glad to have it.

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc
126/441

November 4, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Bldg.
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

About the middle of October John Garth wrote me somewhat about a to be hoped for trip by the Velero III, asking if I would be interested. Naturally, I wrote that I would be tremendously interested, but I added that, in view of official pronouncements made here early in the fiscal year, I could not get away. His casual question was nothing that I could mention officially in order to ascertain whether ways and means could be found to enable me to avail myself of any of the splendid opportunities that your expedition offered.

However, with your most generous letter in behalf of the Captain and yourself, it was necessary for me to seek Dr. Wetmore's advice, if only to learn if there was no way at all out of the dilemma that lay between our desires to make the most of the opportunity you offered us and the horns of governmental economy.

Realizing that so much was to be gained in a scientific way by your visits to those little explored islands and coasts, Dr. Wetmore said he would do his best to see if he could not make arrangements to let me go. He has some small source of aid that is non-federal I believe--perhaps from the Smithsonian--which is an endowment apart from the support given by the budget and Congress to the Museum.

Just this morning he tells me that I may write you in the affirmative and that even with the budgetary restrictions the scientific returns will justify my absence for the period of the trip, two or three months if necessary. I am so glad, for, on the face of things here, I was rather definitely anchored in Washington until Congress should undergo some change of heart in its present dealings with the various scientific bureaus.

Mr. Swett, I thank you and the Captain for inviting me for this promising expedition, and I am prepared to report to you aboard the Velero in plenty of time before sailing, whenever you set the definite date.

I am this day writing strictly non-committing letters to the several scientific workers I suggested to you, asking if they would be available and able to get away from their university duties for a trip to the west coast of Central America and northern South America, without specifying sponsors at this time. The letters have gone air mail with similarly stamped envelopes enclosed for reply so that at the earliest possible moment I can let you know which of them may be available.

The dredging prospects are certainly bright, for when you've turned your hand at getting one of the boats rigged for that work, I know we'll work like the dickens to justify your interest in this form of collecting. It was good of you to plan that, and I'm more glad than ever that I left that old dredge behind for a possible pattern. No doubt you have turned Alec to getting out an improved model. For deeper water, one of smaller size might be easier to haul. We lost several of your weights last year, but perhaps you have already bought some cheap sash weights or similar junk for the purpose.

In deed, if not in name, you have already dedicated yourselves and the Velero III to oceanographic research. The working up and reporting upon the collections, which is proceeding apace, will more than justify any claims you may make in that direction. We have gotten some pretty results that will prove up well in print.

It is true that of later years the Scripps Institution and the Institute at Woods Hole have made the term oceanography appear to mean more or less solely the physical, chemical, and hydrographical study of the sea, but they entirely overlook the fact that it was in the main originally adopted to take the place of the Study of the Natural History of the Sea, and in that sense still it means the most to me. There is no one word that can well take the place of oceanography or oceanographic research; it is the more scientific expression and has its brevity and all-inclusiveness to recommend it. You would be fully justified in using it, though to say that the Velero is dedicated to marine biological research, or perhaps "to the study of the natural history of the sea" would give one a very fine time-honored expression which does set forth the kind of work you have done, are doing, and which, for one, I hope you will continue to do.

As to possible assistants, John Garth and Fred, I take it, will be going along as before. Both did help me ever so much in the search for invertebrates, particularly crustacea. John, I suppose, will again be the Captain's accompanist and so be able to give his spare time to collecting; and Fred is a good, husky, industrious worker. Smitty proved himself most useful when he could be spared and on a number of occasions got specimens that I failed to uncover or better ones of the same species than I found. He was a willing and interested collector, too. And last but not least, Carl in many ways had the most arduous duties. Fish trapping was no fun, early hours, messy work, and all that. He was kind enough always to drag along and bait those pesky, so-called roach traps that I had along and from which I got some very nice things. I would like to bring a few more of them along to use when opportunity offers. A number of times, as you well know, you and Carl, on your trips from the ship, brought back specimens none of us had seen in several days of collecting. The cooperative teamwork of everybody concerned in making the most of all opportunities was the thing that was so fine about the whole vessel and the crew. Everybody was out to do the work that was to be done, and displayed no end of interest and energy in getting it done. I did so enjoy the spirit of the whole enterprise, and I know that it stimulated me to put my best foot forward, too.

I am so glad that you have seen fit to ask me again, and that Dr. Wetmore has so arranged the picture that I can get off.

My best to you, Captain Hancock, and the Velero.

Sincerely,

WLS:LHC

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

Q.W.

TELEGRAM

November 4, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Bldg.
Hollywood, California

Appreciate telegram fine dredging prospects answer is yes
letter follows.

Waldo L. Schmitt

U. S. National Museum

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

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Received at 708 14th St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

1933 NOV 2 PM 8 29

CB314 30 NM=HD HOLLYWOOD CALIF 2

DR WALDO SCHMIDT=

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE WASHDC=

MINUTES IN TRANSIT

FULL-RATE

DAY LETTER

YOUR MESSAGE RECEIVED CERTAINLY. HOPE THAT YOU CAN GO AM
PREPARING SUITABLE WINDLASS FOR DREDGING IN 100 FATHOMS
AND EXPECT TO BE ABLE DREDGE DEEP WATER EVERY STOP=

W C SWETT.

1933 NOV 2 PM 8 29
CB314 30 NM=HD
HOLLYWOOD CALIF 2
DR WALDO SCHMIDT=
SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE
WASHDC=

WESTERN UNION GIFT ORDERS SOLVE THE PERPLEXING QUESTION OF WHAT TO GIVE

November 2, 1933

TELEGRAM

W. Charles Swett,
705 Hollywood Security Bldg
Los Angeles, California

Sincerely appreciate your letter STOP Hopeful of affirmative
answer from Museum authorities STOP Will write airmail soon as
definite decision is received.

Waldo L. Schmitt

Charge U. S. National Museum
Government Rate

HOLLYWOOD BUILDING CORPORATION

372 HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BLDG.
705 HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.
October 27th, 1933

AIR MAIL

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
U. S. National Museum,
Washington, D.C.

My dear Dr. Schmitt:-

I am glad to tell you that the proposed trip south is definitely assured providing we can obtain the proper personnel in the way of scientists. This letter I would ask that you also keep confidential as none of the plans are being given out here as yet.

It is proposed that we leave about the first of the year, going to Socorro Island, somewhat off the tip of lower California; thence south to a point near Tenacatita. From there hauling straight out to sea, possibly touching Clipperton Island and one other island, the name of which I have forgotten. From there probably going direct to Galapagos. The plan is not to stop so very long in the Galapagos unless extremely desirable; thence possibly to Guayaquil and back up the coast, stopping at various bays and islands, to Panama which we would have to reach in approximately 35 days on account of water. A very brief stay in Panama, and then up the coast of Central America, stopping at such places as Culebra Bay and a number of such place as might be considered desirable. The proposed trip would require about two months, but might be extended longer if the yield were good on the Central American coast, the problem being to put in all of the time at the very best places, saving some waste movements by eliminating one stop at Panama.

The Captain has asked me to ascertain if you would be able to accompany the ship. He would be so glad to have you along. Should you be able to supply someone whom you knew and whom you felt would be of assistance to you in the handling of your specimens as they are brought up the gangway, or help you in collecting, although I believe the part on board the most important possibly, it would be satisfactory. Or, we might find someone here similar to Ray Elliott, who could be developed by you for that purpose.

The Captain has further requested that of the names of men whom you deemed desirable on such a trip, which you mentioned in your last letter, that you immediately contact at least one or possibly two whom you would consider the most desirous and who would do the most good on such a trip with you, to find out if they can go.

I have been doing considerable work lately with dredges and rather anticipate being able to supply a dredging

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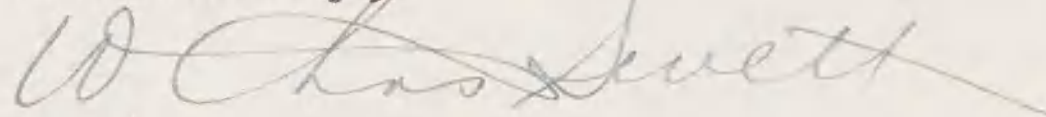
Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt

outfit in one of the small boats which could dredge to a depth of 100 fathoms. At least I have hopes of arranging this necessary machinery, as from what I have observed you would be able to obtain many times the specimens that are obtainable by other means.

You well know the difficulties in attempting to keep the boat from being written up as a pleasure boat. I have conceived the idea of saying that the boat is dedicated to the purpose of oceanographic research. From your knowledge, do you think that this calling is sufficiently correct to meet with no criticism. Do you suppose that such an expedition could be termed an expedition concerning oceanographic research. It really is quite an important question.

Surely hope that you will be able to go this year. Please do not hesitate to write me on any subject of equipment, or suggestions with reference to scientific personnel. It is, of course, important that these actions be taken very quickly.

Sincerely,



W. Chas. Swett

WCS:ES

7/12/10/12

2 ch

October 24, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Bldg.
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

The Dougherty firm, manufacturers of oyster dredges about whom I wrote you, writes me as follows regarding the chain bags. Apparently there is no particular catalog available.

"In reply to your letter regarding oyster dredges, the only description I have of them is the cut on this letterhead.

"I can make the chain bags separate for any dredges for 20 cents per lb. F.O.B. Baltimore. I use in making the bags, iron rings 2 in. in diameter and S. hooks 2 in. over all. The smallest iron I use is 3/16 in. up to 1/4 in.

"If you like, I will make a sample 1 square foot and send you to show the make and also allow you to figure on the cost per square foot. My prices have always been on the pound basis. Let me know if sample is wanted.

"Prices on dredges complete 22.2 cents per lb. any size or weight. Gasoline winders used on vessels to pull these dredges range in prices from \$440.00 to \$1250.00 F.O.B. factory according to sizes. Most vessels here use a windlass shown in this cut to pull the anchor from the bottom. I make them all sizes from \$15.00 to \$100.00 according to the size of the vessel using it.

"Any other information I can give you, I will gladly do so.. Hoping to hear from you.

Yours truly,

R. H. Dougherty.
2127-29 Boston Street
Baltimore, Maryland."

If you desire the sample of which Mr. Dougherty speaks, you might write him direct.

With the links that I sent you, you may find that you have enough to construct a bag. I notice that Doherty uses an S-shaped ring. But this

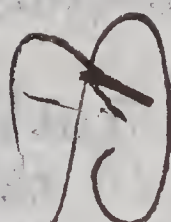
makes little difference because, for invertebrates, it is necessary always to line the dredge with fine mesh webbing.

I certainly enjoy corresponding with you about matters of gear like your inquiry regarding these chain bags, because it looks most promising for productive hauls for crustacea and other invertebrates.

I have just about completed working up the stomatopods, which are but a small fraction of the crustacean collections, and the results are very illuminating. Only one stomatopod has ever been reported from the Galapagos before, and we have three species in addition to that one. There is a nice representation of most of them and two brand new varieties--one from Bahia Honda and the other from Isabel Island. If the other groups of crustacea prove up equally well, we will certainly have even better collections than I had anticipated. The more power to your collecting efforts!

My very best to you and Captain Hancock.

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:Lmc

October 12, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett
705 Hollywood Security Bldg.
Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

So far as the Bureau of Fisheries records show, the firm which supplied me with the oyster dredge and the chain mesh is no longer in business. However, they have supplied me with addresses of two other firms, both of whom make up things of that sort--the first as a regular thing and the second one as special items on order. They are:

Lawrence Gichner
418 Sixth St., N.W.
Washington, D. C.

and

R. A. Dougherty
2127 Boston St.
Baltimore, Md.

The Gichner firm will give an estimate only upon knowing actual needs. I am writing to the Dougherty firm in this same mail asking for quotations and catalogs if they have them, which, as soon as I have had a glimpse of them, will be forwarded to you forthwith. Meanwhile, I am sending you some links from which these nets can be made up, together with the special pliers for holding them. These may serve your purpose, and you are welcome to them if they do. I had originally obtained them for possible repairs. I do not know that I have heard a trade name for that chain mesh, but the Dougherty letter will probably clear that up for us.

I was glad to see this inquiry of yours regarding oyster dredges. It certainly looks like business on the invertebrate side of things.

The best of good luck to you.

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LAC

October 7, 1933

Mr. W. Chas. Swett

Hollywood Building Corporation

522 Hollywood Security Bldg.

Hollywood, California

Dear Mr. Swett:

This little note will be in answer to your last two letters.

I am sorry that you have no picture of the Baroness, and regret that I didn't take the time to snap one on occasion of our visit to her place, because, somehow, it seems that the records of the expedition are not complete without her portrait.

I delayed answering your earlier letter in order to turn over in my mind some suggestions that I would like to make to you.

My own chief interest, as you know, is crustacea and, in spite of what seems to be known about them, our knowledge is woefully meager, as well as are our National collections in the representation of Central and South American forms. Therefore, anything that you can do to increase what we know of their distribution and kinds would be wonderfully helpful. In fact, all groups of invertebrates have been much neglected for years past. Birds and mammals, being the more showy and spectacular things, have attracted most attention. The interest that you and Captain Hancock have displayed in invertebrate collections is certainly a welcome sign on the horizon and I do hope that you will always make them a part of your various expeditions.

In order to facilitate the taking of invertebrates and enable more dredging to be done at any given stop within a given space of time, some little gear for handling the dredge or perhaps hoisting it in by means of the motor power already installed in one of your launches would be a most desirable thing. The harvests of invertebrates, other than shore collecting, come in most plentifully with dredging, and at depths exceeding a few fathoms the labor of hauling in the dredge by hand becomes rather arduous and thus slows up the work. I hesitate to mention this, for you folks did your utmost to render me all possible help on board, and, for the ground covered and with the facilities offered, I do not think any one could have done more. We certainly utilized every minute to the full, and the only thing that additional dredging equipment would permit us to do beyond what was done last winter would be dredging greater depths more readily and with a minimum expenditure of labor.

All groups of invertebrates in South and Central America are the things to be most profitably explored and studied from a scientific point of view. All American collections are woefully weak in that direction and anything at all in the invertebrate line would be very valuable. Of course, the groups in which there is the greatest prospect for getting reports are those to which one should give the most time, and the specialists in various lines of invertebrates today are comparatively few. As I mentioned before, with me crustacea will always head the list. There is yet with us one worker in hydroids. On parasites of fishes there are several workers; likewise, in corals. There is a sponge man in California who names things for us and I am sure he will be glad to name the Hancock material. For echinoderms there are two specialists, one in Massachusetts and another here at the National Museum. Protozoa, principally foraminifera, are being worked by Dr. McCulloch among others on the west coast and by the man who has published on all of our collections here in Washington, Dr. J. A. Cushman. Algae are being worked by several people in a most active way, and the specialist who worked up my own South American collections and who would welcome more material from the same region is now located at the University of Michigan.

This brings me to your second letter, which I have treated and shall continue to treat in the utmost confidence.

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor, Department of Botany, University of Michigan, is the alga expert to whom I refer. It is to him that the University of Southern California is sending the algae that were saved for him on the last expedition, and I know that he would be grateful for any further collections from the west coast of the Americas. I am sure you would find him a congenial companion. He is about thirty-eight years old, thin and wiry, and an indefatigable worker. He teaches winters at the University of Michigan and summers at Woods Hole. For a special trip it is very probable that he could obtain leave from the University. In fact, this applies to the several men whom I can suggest to you as companionable scientists.

The hydroid specialist is Dr. C. McLean Fraser, of the University of British Columbia, at Vancouver. He is a man of about sixty, though I had no realization that he had attained that age. He is as fine a gentleman as ever stepped, and I know you would enjoy having him along if you care to ask him. He has written quite a number of papers on Pacific hydroids and, as I mentioned above, is the only living specialist on the group in this part of the world.

Dr. H. W. Manter, of the University of Nebraska, Lincoln, has been devoting himself to the trematode parasites of fish for a number of years past and perhaps is our foremost authority on those particular parasitic worms that live in the intestinal tracts of fishes. He has given considerable time to the study of east coast fishes and perhaps would welcome an opportunity of doing those on the west coast. With facilities such as you have on the Valero III, fishes would always be at hand in considerable quantities. He likes to examine as many as ten representatives of each species of fish.

A coral expert who is also a most delightful companion, but who I fear, in case you might want him, is planning a trip to some of the South Pacific islands beginning next February or March, is Dr. Edward J. Hoffmeister, Professor of Geology at the University of Rochester, Rochester, New York.

He is perhaps our best authority on living corals next to Dr. Vaughan, who is director of the Scripps Institution at La Jolla.

Any one of these four men that I have mentioned you would find most congenial, companionable, and compatible with your Valero III group. Every one of them is an acknowledged authority in his line and of the several scientists that I know they would be the first that I would recommend. They all have university connections and I do not know whether that would militate against their going in the middle of the school year or not. Perhaps any one of them could make the necessary arrangements if you saw fit to invite him for a cruise with you.

No special provision would be necessary for Dr. Maister because you are already so well equipped for taking fishes, even down to seines and traps. I need say nothing of that splendid equipment for sport fishing with which you are provided. The other three gentlemen would need to do some dredging, Taylor and Dr. Fraser most of all, and for them some equipment for dredging such as I mentioned above would be very helpful. Dr. Hoffmeister, too, would have to depend to a considerable extent on dredged material, and perhaps in the way of corals he might find less than any of the other men.

I mention four so that you will have some choice. It is possible that one or more would have to refuse an invitation on the basis of university obligations.

There is one fascinating thing that might be done in the Galapagos Islands. Perhaps I should not mention it because it is not zoological and because I am so wholly wrapped up in crustacea and prefer to give my time to them above all other things. It is the matter of an aerial mapping of those islands. Their volcanic nature and the size of some of them, the tremendous peaks, craters, and lava fields would no doubt yield one of the most interesting series of airplane pictures that have ever been produced anywhere and would make an unforgettable album of those islands, interesting to geologists as well as zoologists, and possibly even as much to the general public which has heard so much about them. With a small portable plane, it would seem that such a piece of work could be done, and when you look through a paper such as was published a few years ago by the American Geographical Society in New York, their special publication No. 12, "Peru from the Air," I am sure both you and the Captain would like to see the Galapagos Islands set forth in the same manner. I am sorry that I do not possess a copy of this work to send you, but you certainly will be able readily to consult one in Los Angeles at the Museum or at the main public library. It is my feeling that such an album would be a fitting companion to any series of reports that the Captain may undertake on his Galapagos experience and scientific collections.

This is but an idea that came to me while thinking over the pleasures of that cruise that I had with you. Though the idea is pleasant, I, personally, shall always be more interested in the crustacea.

The Los Angeles folks were here for but a small part of each of two days. They were pushing on to Massachusetts, where Dr. McCulloch has planned to study on foraminifera with Dr. Cushman.

I do hope that you will be able to undertake the trip that you have in contemplation. I think it would be a very fine thing if the Captain could specialize in the invertebrate fauna of the west coast of the Americas, and scientifically he could dedicate himself to no greater interest. It is still the great terra incognita from the point of view of marine zoology. In the future, if you will be able to extend your explorations farther afield, I hope that you may be able to do a little work around two isolated rocks, San Felix and San Ambrosio, off northern Chile. These islands have never been properly explored and though they may have very little on them, the marine fauna around about should have some very excellent clues bearing on the zoo-geographic distribution of marine forms now found in South America and on some of the outlying islands. But this I mention for some future date. Between Guayaquil and Lower California, and I might say even the southern boundary of California, there is every so much to be done. Not even several years would exhaust the possibilities of that coast line. May you, too, on your next trip, if it materializes, revisit Port Chlebra. It is a safe haven and a very promising one I should judge from the little scratching we did there.

I appreciate your writing to me something of your possible plans, and I shall stand ready to give you whatever advice I can at any time.

My very best to you and yours and Captain Hancock.

Sincerely,

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

NLS:LMC

HOLLYWOOD BUILDING CORPORATION

705

~~XX~~2 HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BLDG.

HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

Sept. 29, 1933

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
U. S. National Museum,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:-

We are desirous of obtaining some
chain mesh such as was used in the oyster dredge,
and am wondering if you would be able to tell me
where it is obtainable and what it is called.

Very truly yours,



W. Chas. Swett

WCS:ES

HOLLYWOOD BUILDING CORPORATION

322 HOLLYWOOD SECURITY BLDG.

HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

September 26, 1933

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
U. S. National Museum,
Washington, D.C.

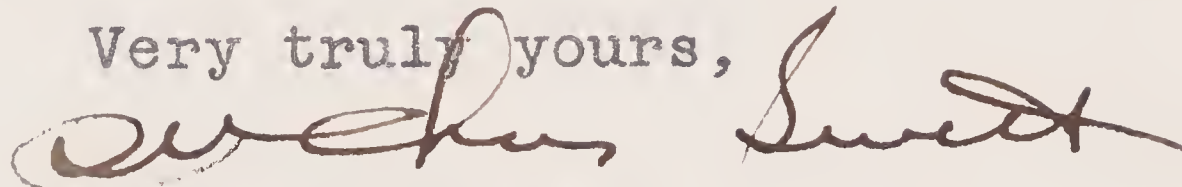
Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I am writing you for some information, and would ask that you keep this communication entirely confidential. Please do not permit anyone to know of the contents. This applies especially to certain people who are now in Washington and live in Los Angeles.

I wish to know whether or not there are certain branches of science which could be materially benefited by it being made possible for suitable collectors in the various lines to go along the west coast of North and South America, say, from southern Mexico down at least to Guayaquil. I principally refer to people who would be of the highest possible type in their various lines. What these lines are, I do not know, and would ask your suggestions - the collection of certain shells, certain algae, certain crustacea and other things which you might know of. It would, of course, be highly essential that any man who might be selected would be of the proper type and temperament.

There is nothing at all definite as to a trip as yet; it is just in the thinking, as you might say, and I am writing this simply to find out, if possible, whether such a trip would be worth while.

Very truly yours,



W. Chas. Swett

WCS:ES

December 21, 1933

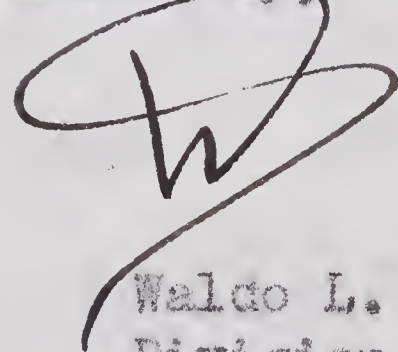
Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
c/o Dr. L. R. Blinks
Department of Botany
Stanford University
Palo Alto, California

Dear Dr. Taylor:

The matter of felt shoes was unfortunate. Last year I got along throughout the whole cruise with the rubber soled shoes and suffered no broken bones. Captain Hancock was the only man aboard with felt soled shoes. I have been unable to find anything of that sort in the east, and so have made a stab at having mine fixed up with a bit of felt that I got from the Museum carpenter. An extra piece of felt is included in my outfit, but rather than depend on that, you might inquire wherever you happen to be on the west coast where such shoes or soles can be obtained. They are not absolutely necessary, but I judge they would be quite a convenience.

Don't fail to turn up on the yacht on the 29th. No word has come to me as to the hour of sailing on the 30th, but I do know that on a midsummer cruise last year one of the party was left behind because he didn't get there in time.

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc

H. H. BARTLETT
B. M. DAVIS
E. B. MAINS
W. R. TAYLOR
D. V. BAXTER
J. H. EHLERS
W. W. TUPPER

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

C. D. LA RUE
F. G. GUSTAFSON
L. E. WEHMEYER
C. A. ARNOLD
K. L. JONES
W. C. STEERE

17 December 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letter of the 14th with the amended request in re a Wasserman test came, I am afraid, too late. I received a direct letter from Mr. Swett which was in effect an invitation to come and settle on the "Velero" on arriving at Los Angeles, and when I replied thanking him, I enclosed for Dr. Palmer the report on the blood type (#4, Moss method). There is not time enough to get the other attended to now. It would only be a formality, anyhow. I had already had the urinalysis examination in connection with a general examination by my physician at the time I had typhoid injections, and have asked him to mail a transcript on to meet me. I hope that this will be enough.

At Berkeley I will stay with S.C. Brooks, and at Stanford with L.R. Blinks; the first, 22-23, the second, 24-25; then I will be at the meetings at Asilomar, a Y.W.C.A. hotel near Pacific Grove, for the 27-28th.

Prof. C.V. Taylor is no relation, but an acquaintance of pleasant Tortugas days. I will undoubtedly be able to give your message. I entirely understand the dark-room situation, and will follow your advice. My equipment, consisting of one carton and two boxes, has supposedly departed, express prepaid. I will send one little trunk checked on my ticket, but may have to re-check from Los Angeles. I can hardly get there before the 29th. Unless I find something amiss, I will not write again, and will expect to keep our appointment on the Velero!

Sincerely,

W.R. Taylor

December 16, 1933

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Dr. Taylor:

I expect to reach Los Angeles on the morning of the 28th. My train will deliver me in San Pedro at 9:30 a.m. None of us will need to go to a hotel if we arrive there on the 28th. You will find your room, bed, and board waiting for you on the boat. This, I think, I have already mentioned.

There is one matter that I perhaps ought to mention to you about shoes. In my Florida work, I have always used the so-called Keds, rubber soled shoes, and old trousers, changing to dry clothing after getting back aboard. However, I found that rubber soled shoes in the Galapagos are very slippery and cause an occasional fall. Captain Hancock has provided his shoes with felt soles sewed on to the leather, which he tells me is a practice with west coast fishermen, only they have them sewed on to their rubber boots. They seem to be a sure preventive against slipping, and I am going to try to get some heavy felt sewed on to my Keds. Most of the shore lines in the Galapagos are rocky boulders, smooth and round, and as slippery as can be when wet.

By this time you will no doubt have received a little note from Mr. Swett and a picture of the yacht, as well as that account of last year's trip that I mailed to you. It is, roughly, a 200 ft. long, twin-Diesel, 40 knot boat, and carries a crew of nineteen. There probably will be a dozen or so of us at the Captain's table.

Relative to the matter of code messages to some one at home, I judge from local inquiries that Mr. Swett may have been misinformed when he thought that there was no charge for a code address. With the Western Union Company you can register some name such as Taylor, if not already preoccupied, and Ann Arbor, which will make an address of just two words. Registering such a code address costs \$1.50 here and is good for six months. The local agent tells me that if you have occasion to send one or two messages, the saving in words will be worth this initial outlay. I shall be sending word to the Museum at intervals through Navy channels regarding the progress of the trip. I am leaving word with my secretary to forward copies of such messages to each of your homes. That will give some inkling as to our whereabouts and state of health.

My messages are strictly official, but my wife in a measure reads enough between the lines to make up for any personal messages that I might otherwise want to send her. Won't you let me have the address of any one to whom you wish to have these messages sent, and also the address of the President of your University in case it should be wanted.

The ship's call letters are WDES.

Best wishes for a Merry Christmas. Happy New Year I shall be able to wish you in person.

Sincerely,

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMC

H. H. BARTLETT
B. M. DAVIS
E. B. MAINS
W. R. TAYLOR
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UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR
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C. D. LA RUE
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C. A. ARNOLD
K. L. JONES
W. C. STEERE

12th December 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letter of the 11th received today: record time. I think that I should receive Federal bonus for aid given the Post-office, or at least a letter of thanks from Farley.

I note what you write regarding hotels.

I am sorry that Mr. Swett is so ill-acquainted with botanists. I am really quite aquatic, or at worst amphibian. Please re-assure him. I plan to collect marine algae as long as they can be had. If they fail to be profitable or accessible, I will collect anything: fresh-water algae, bryophyta, grass rusts, ferns, or anything else I can get. My own interests are emphatically marine, as you very well know, and it is to serve that particular type of research that I go with you. But I always like to pick up curious things when I run on them. There are four Professors of Botany here, all with highly segregated interests.

I am sure that dried land plants should cause no trouble on entry, for I have brought them in many times, and stuff comes to us many times a year without trouble. I do not plan to bring living plants of any kind, but have instructions covering that unlikely eventuality.

I understand your post-script on photographics. It is quite in accord with my inclinations.

I have had a medical examination and typhoid immunization; I will try to get a copy of the urinalysis report to bring along. Tomorrow I will see if I can get a blood type test, but wish I had known earlier when not so rushed. The hospital is huge, and slow to percolate through.

I sent my dunnage over to be boxed today; expect to oversee the packing tomorrow. I will bring only one little navy trunk of clothes outside of rough collecting clothes, and hand-baggage. I expect it to be expressed before the end of the week; you may care to notify Mr. Swett.

I think I understand the attire planned; I can re-inforce any short items at San Pedro under your advice.

I do not anticipate any heavy radio correspondence; I doubt if I use it except for emergencies, but will arrange an ~~an~~ official and a family address.

I definitely plan to leave here on the 19th, stop a few hours in Chicago and take the night train out for the West. I plan to leave San Francisco ~~for~~ Berkeley on the 24th, stay a couple of days at Stanford, a couple at Pacific Grove, then early on the 29th (or at night on the 28th) start down to Los Angeles. At Berkeley I will be in touch with Setchell, Gardner or Goodspeed in Botany, as I find them about, and Sumner Brooks in Zoology. At Stanford I will be with Laurence Blinks or Gilbert Smith in Botany, or C.V. Taylor in Zoology. You could get messages to me through them.

Cordially,

W. R. Taylor

December 11, 1933

Dr. William Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Dr. Taylor:

The hotel address I gave you in Los Angeles is perhaps too far removed from the ship to be convenient. Perhaps we had better plan on finding some place in San Pedro; there must be plenty of rooms available there; or, failing of that, in Long Beach, which is the next nearest place I believe. If I locate a San Pedro hotel meanwhile, I will let you know.

With reference to your title of Professor of Botany, Mr. Swett writes me as follows: "I note that Dr. Taylor signs himself as a Professor of Botany. To me this means the possibility that he will collect land plants as well as marine. It might be in order at this time for him to consider the plant inspection laws of the United States which will be in force when we return, and to make proper inquiries and possible arrangements before we leave, in order that he does not have any of his specimens, from the land of course, held up upon his return. As you know, these inspectors will board us at the first United States port, and they will insist on seeing all such specimens. With your aid, he can undoubtedly eliminate any difficulties of this kind by getting in touch with the proper departments before we land."

As you will know from correspondence, I am counting on you for marine algae and do not expect that land collecting will be more than very incidental. The Galapagos have been most thoroughly covered by the Zaca expedition of the California Academy of Sciences, and if you or Dr. Bartlett have any particular desire for studying collections of plants from those islands, both wet and dry seasons, you had better write to the Academy. They are only too glad to farm out the extensive collections that they made as much as possible. It is my hope that Captain Hancock will always be chiefly a marine explorer.

A further quotation from Mr. Swett's last letter covers the matter of code messages as follows: "Further on the subject of code addresses: If these gentlemen [the guest scientists] will instruct all those to whom they expect to send messages or from whom they anticipate messages being sent to them, that they can use the Western Union Travelers Code, which is a small booklet distributed free by the Western Union, it will facilitate matters, and they can use some of the extra words furnished by them to form an additional code of their own. Should they prefer, they can use the Bentley Code. This book is somewhat

expensive for them to provide for those at home, but can usually be obtained for use at any of the financial institutions. We, of course, have one of each on board, and that is sufficient for our use. The Bentley Code provides for the sending of almost any type of message. In the use of either of these codes, they allow ten letters to the word, and they can combine two five letter code words to make one ten letter code word, which in the count stands for one word only. This alone cuts the cost of the message one-half, and it is further cut by the fact that most of the code words can be used to indicate more than a single English word. You can further advise them that when their messages arrive, they can be in both of the codes at one time, if this is to advantage, as we are sufficiently familiar with the codes to tell by the appearance of the word just which code it comes from. The mixing of the two will not interfere in any way."

Mr. Swett is getting together the newspapers, buckets, and dish pans, as well as building the plant drier, so those things will be off your mind. However, the dish pans will be gray enamel instead of white, as he has them in stock. You could have them painted white on board if the gray does not suit.

Last, but not least, Dr. Palmer, who will be the physician aboard requests a blood test and urine analysis of each guest. He says, "I am making a general examination as well as a blood grouping for possible transfusions of all members of our party. As those coming from Washington would hardly arrive in time, I would appreciate your having them grouped, and the routine of urine analysis made before they leave there. It may add greatly to their security during the coming trip."

When I said we dress a la Tortugas, I did not quite mean that we went to the table in B.V.D.'s, nor that we wore bathing suits. The little woolen shorts which now are called bathing trunks are what most of us wear at lunch time. In the morning, it was largely collecting togs, and for dinner, as clean a pair of light trousers and old shirt as we had with us. Under separate cover I am sending you a copy of a brief account of last year's trip. In that you can see our afternoon garb. The picture was taken as we were dressed just after lunch.

Sincerely,

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc

H. H. BARTLETT
B. M. DAVIS
E. B. MAINS
W. R. TAYLOR
D. V. BAXTER
J. H. EHLERS
W. W. TUPPER

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

C. D. LA RUE
F. G. GUSTAFSON
L. E. WEHMEYER
C. A. ARNOLD
K. L. JONES
W. C. STEERE

Saturday, December 9, 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

All of my bulky or expensive equipment is now in hand. The only item of consequence lacking is some wax paper; if it should not arrive I could pick it up in Los Angeles. Today I received formal notification that some money toward train fare would be available. This would not have come unless formal permission to go was on the way.

I remember two of your questions which I have not answered. I will take a 9 x 12 cm Voigtlander with film packs in place of cut film, all sealed up in tins. Also I will have a 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ " x 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ " pocket Kodak with tinued films. Will have tripod, sets of auxiliary lenses and filters. I will bring no equipment for developing, since I infer that it would be superfluous from what you write. I may bring some 5" x 7" film (cut film) if Mr. Swett has equipment of that type.

Your other question was about dredges. I will enjoy what you have. The little box dredges of the type which Captain Mills made for use on the "Anton Dorn" were ideal for my work, and I hope that you will have something of that sort in duplicate. Big trawls are no more effective than the little things for my stuff.

I will take two plankton nets for possible fresh-water material, and a little old microscope. Plenty of vials; a few bottles. All the preserving chemicals I need except formalin and alcohol. All the stuff for mounting specimens except the drying box of which I wrote. I am planning to leave here on the eighteenth and want to ship my stuff before that time. I hope that you can give me a definite sailing date before then.

I got off a paper on Alpine Algae of the Santa Marta Mountains of Colombia to an editor this morning, which eases my mind. I am getting so enthusiaatic about this new venture that I can hardly attend to classes.

Sincerely,

Wm Randolph Taylor

December 8, 1933

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Dr. Taylor:

Here is the address, and as we all will probably have to send our things by express due to the uncertainty of freight and the already limited time, it will thus be delivered direct to the ship by the express company. Your baggage may be addressed as follows:

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
c/o Captain G. Allan Hancock
Yacht Velero III
Dock 219, Terminal Island
San Pedro, California

I have written to ascertain if we had best go direct to the ship on our arrival in Los Angeles, provided it is not more than two days in advance of sailing. About this I will let you know later. I am not familiar with their port of departure routine. I joined the ship last year in Panama after they had been a week on the way.

Distances are tremendous in Los Angeles, so I do not know how much time you will have for visiting prior to sailing. I expect to make my call after we get back from the trip. If you have any time to spare then, I would suggest that you bring along some material or slides for a little general lecture on algae or whatever other subject you can dispose of in about forty-five minutes. The University of Southern California likes to catch visiting scientists for talks. Manter may have something on Tortugas because he has accumulated quite a lot of slides, so you wouldn't be able to work that in except as it might concern your algal researches there. Something on Woods Hole, I am sure, would be right in line.

What I have found to be a very reasonable hotel and quite modest, though large, is the Rosslyn, run by Hart Brothers. Room, private shower and toilet accommodations could be had there some years ago for \$1.50 a night, but there are plenty of finer places which are perhaps no more expensive in these depression times. You might check up on the Rosslyn in the Hotel Red Book before you go. On the other hand, if you went to the University of Southern

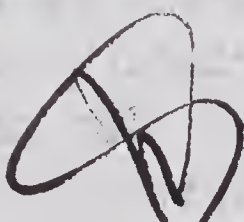
California some botanist there could easily find you rooms near the University.

I have met Archer and he is certainly a very fine fellow. I hope his trip goes through as per schedule. Sailing has been postponed due to caulking of the ship and he expects to get word ordering him west almost any hour of the day. He is the kind of fellow who is an asset to any expedition, and is certainly a credit to your institution.

Don't short yourself on clean underwear. One is apt to need more changes in the tropics and when working—I know I do in connection with shore collecting—than otherwise, and laundry opportunities will be few and far between. I have rinsed an occasional garment in my wash basin on the ship, but ordinarily you won't care to bother with that or use the laundry equipment that they have aboard.

With kind regards,

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMC

H. H. BARTLETT
B. M. DAVIS
E. B. MAINS
W. R. TAYLOR
D. V. BAXTER
J. H. EHLERS
W. W. TUPPER

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

4 December 1933

C. D. LA RUE
F. G. GUSTAFSON
L. E. WEHMEYER
C. A. ARNOLD
K. L. JONES
W. C. STEERE

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Yours of the 2nd arrived in good style today.

I think that the matter of ascription of the sponsorship can be fixed up all right. It looks at present as if it will be judged that my leaving for a spell is simply an ^sassignment on duty and within the province of the President; consequently, no action by the Regents.

I still await the wharf number; most of the things I need are here, the main missing item, ventilators, being the most bulky! When they come, I can pack. The local Am.Ry.Exp. office judges a week ample time to promise delivery. I will cheque my trunk. Are these plans O.K.?

You have not told me what course to pursue if I get to L.A. before the 30th. Should I go down to the wharf and cheque up on the arrival of equipment, or keep out of sight? I thought of arriving on the 28th, perhaps late, and next day checking on arrival of stuff and visiting local institutions at L.A. and Pasadena. Can you recommend a hotel?

Professor Bartlett asks me to say that we think very well of Dr. Archer. He has had more than an ordinary share of bad luck, as well as physical handicap. Prof. B. felt that the v. Hagen trip would give him the chance to do the sort of thing he is superlatively effective at, i.e., field mycology, and would be better for him than the drudgery at present his share in Washington. The risk and hardship admitted. However, there should be some chance of success before he gives up his job. I do not know Dr. Archer personally.

Cordially,

W. R. Taylor

December 1, 1935

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Dr. Taylor:

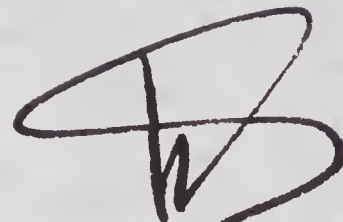
I must hasten to write you again.

My strictures as to publicity were mainly to avoid lengthy newspaper articles making a lot of unwarranted statements, as is often done, particularly in the feature sections in which most newspapers like to feature expeditions. Please delete the "San Diego Academy of Sciences" from your Regents' minutes if it is not too late. They have nothing to do with this particular expedition, though they did figure rather prominently in accounts of the previous one. I think it is perfectly all right to say that you are joining a scientific expedition to South and Central America sponsored by Captain G. Allan Hancock of Los Angeles, captain and owner of the yacht Velero III. If reporters pester you further, refer them to Captain Hancock. My experience in all cases of this sort has been that the less said the better.

Other than what I mentioned in my last letter to you, I have no information regarding the von Hagen expedition, but I am trying to scare up some. Whatever I hear, I will put in with this letter and also write Dr. Bartlett. He probably does not remember me, but I was working in the Bureau of Plant Industry in the Department of Agriculture at the time he was employed there. I had the humble job of collecting and drying specimens of plant importations that had been grown at Arlington and in the local greenhouses.

My regards to him, as well as yourself.

Sincerely,



Wilco L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc

November 29, 1933

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Dr. Taylor:

I will try to answer all your questions if I can. Should I miss any, do not hesitate to write again. I, too, am pretty well rushed to death, but we will certainly get together on all points and make the expedition a success.

I have written to Mr. Swett about pans, buckets, newspapers, and drier. I feel that these things will be provided aboard. I only asked you about size of your outfit because he requested that of me. They can carry almost any amount, but, as I mentioned to you before, the bulky things are on deck. We are out in the dry season, however, and so there should be no trouble.

2 / I hope that the stipulations of your release are not so ironclad that if we did not return within a couple of weeks of the time set--or if that is too much, one week of the time set--no trouble would ensue. Two months is the expected duration of the field work, but one always likes to have a little leeway, especially if collecting proves up well.

I will have extra alcohol and I might say a few preserving jars available for your use.

It is hard to designate a place where we can meet at this time. As I get nearer my departure, I will know more about what we can do. If you can pay a few days' storage on your freight, Terminal Island, California, the extreme end of the Union Pacific on the west coast, will be a sufficient address. Your railway agent can tell you about that at home. If you send your stuff there, it is but a short haul to the ship. I am hoping to have the actual dock number for you when I write again.

4 / You will not need a passport. * We all sign on as members of the crew in whatever capacity you may elect--cook, steward, or dishwasher. Perhaps you would rather be a deckhand. That choice you can make aboard. We had no trouble with cameras, equipment, collections, or visits ashore, so don't worry about that. There will be a doctor aboard and the equipment includes instruments enough to perform an operation of almost any kind. On the other hand, we live

a very simple life aboard. There are none of the furbelows and fancy goings-on that you read of in connection with the usual yachting excursions. This is a very businesslike proposition. Even though you may find on the cruise that everything does not work out just as you may have imagined, they are a good, helpful crowd and willing to do their utmost to advance our several interests. Being very practical, we do not have a lot of superfluous help, and so the guests aboard are expected more or less to do their part. One thing is to take a two-hour turn at standing watch when the vessel is running at night. Night running is only indulged in on the long hops, and you will find that a two-hour spell is a pleasant experience except when it happens to fall at what was, to me, the worst time of night, between two and four. The guests decide their order of standing watch by a roll of the dice each night after dinner, and the one or two highest men usually escape standing watch.

If there are a lot of questions that I haven't answered, please fire them back at me. I am sorry that I won't meet you on the way west. May you have a good time meeting with kindred spirits in Pacific Grove! You will no doubt meet the Grahams and Dr. Fisher. Please give them my best. More about a meeting place later. Perhaps it would be just as well for us to go individually to the ship. I suppose letters to Pacific Grove will find their way into your hands.

7 One last question. Have you any particular pattern or style of dredge that you favor, or will whatever we supply in that direction be satisfactory?

My best to you.

Sincerely,

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMC

5 P.S. Mr. Swett suggests that for your sake, as well as everybody concerned, you arrange for one or more code addresses for people with whom you might desire to correspond. He says that this can be done through a Western Union office which has connections with a radio marine company through which the Captain's messages are sent. There is no charge for this regardless of what the W.U. might try to put over on you. Don't forget to attend to this.

6 Mr. Swett is equipped for all manner of photographs. Do you want specimens of your several algae photoed? The bulk of them would probably be too many, but certainly you may want the special ones copied on to what size negative? Five by seven would seem to be a convenient one, although if taken smaller he has facilities for making enlargements.

H. H. BARTLETT
B. M. DAVIS
E. B. MAINS
W. R. TAYLOR
D. V. BAXTER
J. H. EHLERS
W. W. TUPPER

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

C. D. LA RUE
F. G. GUSTAFSON
L. E. WEHMEYER
C. A. ARNOLD
K. L. JONES
W. C. STEERE

28th November 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letter of the 24th November just received! I think that you will be satisfied on the score of avoiding publicity. The Department staff has to know about it, since my work has to be distributed. The Minutes of the Board of Regents are open to the public including the Press; there is no altering that. When they authorize my absents myself from classes, that will be entered in the minutes, but I think in such general terms that nothing could establish an annoying connection. To avoid using names, we have been ascribing the trip vaguely to the 'auspices of the San Diego Academy of Sciences'. As no one has the correspondence available but myself, I can and will simply refuse to give the details. They will only have what is involved in the Regent's minutes.

Your question about the "so-called Darwin Memorial cruise" is easily answered as far as I know anything about it. It is a project of a Captain von Hagen, involving about two years in the field along the western American coasts, with inland excursions. We were invited to participate, but of course could not spare any permanent member of the staff. We recommended Dr. Archer, whom you name; he is a mycologist and former student here, at present with a very minor job in Washington. He has our blessing, equipment, and a nominal appointment from the Botanical Garden without salary, as I understand it, just to make it official. I do not understand that the Galapagos are an exclusive project, but only one of several. Its focus of origin is San Francisco, but the last I heard its sailing had been postponed. You might enquire among your friends there.

Cordially,

W. R. Taylor

Prof. Bartlett has given me the enclosure for you. He has had high hopes of the v. Hagen party but with postponements has become much worried and would appreciate any good news or definite information which you might plan around official circles in Washington. Taylor

Standard,

H. H. BARTLETT
B. M. DAVIS
E. B. MAINS
W. R. TAYLOR
D. V. BAXTER
J. H. EHLERS
W. W. TUPPER

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

28 November 1933

C. D. LA RUE
F. G. GUSTAFSON
L. E. WEHMEYER
C. A. ARNOLD
K. L. JONES
W. C. STEERE

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I had a session with Professor Bartlett this afternoon, and got orders signed for most of my material. I did not get any clear idea either as to bulk or weight, worse luck, because a good deal of the stuff is yet undelivered. It would not be anything terrific, anyway. Perhaps one might guess 500 lbs., with something about 100 cu. ft. capacity in about three packing cases, a navy trunk and an army trunk, one of which would be clothes. Does this seem a wild guess, or close to the allowable limit? If it does, I can give you more exact information, when the packing is done. Please advise.

Please give me exact shipping directions, and tell me if it is all right to send the stuff along now. Some of it can be sent from the manufacturer direct, saving us freight. Also the last date it would be safe to send by express or by freight.

Let me include reference to the Passport question here for completeness sake. It is urgent, for I must absent myself from classes if I have to go to Detroit to attend to it.

Some of our field men report to me ~~that it is important~~ that permits are necessary for the exportation of specimens from several South American countries. How about that?-- is Captain Hancock caring for that for all of us?

Please give me a definite meeting spot where we may foregather in Los Angeles or vicinity. Remembering that the tentative date is close to that of the annual Rose Festival, what should be done about lodgings there?-- will we go direct to the boat or spend a night or two in hotels: if the latter, which, and how about reservations.

I can bring easily most of the things I require. Your last letter asks about special equipment, referring to an inquiry from Mr. Swett. Let me indicate the things I should secure in Los Angeles, as being too bulky to bring on from here: i) about 100 lbs. of newspapers; these can be secured from any publication office as 'returns' from dealers at about \$2.00 per hundred. ii) two large cheap grade white enameled dish-pans, of the Kresgee-Chain-Store type. iii) six small water pails for holding collections; these should hold about 2 gallons each. iv) my drying machine. I think something quite adequate could be improvised on board, for it would be heavy to ship from here and might not fit where I was permitted to work. I send on separate sheet a sketch. If the ship's mechanic could rig it up in a fashion meeting Mr. Swett's approval as to safety, that would be the best plan. If not, I would suggest that the materials be shipped and the work done while on the first run out (tho that may well be busy time for the crew). Please consider the matter and advise me. I do not want to impose on anyone. The items i-iii should be easy to get: can they be shipped for me, or should I attend to them on arrival. They are bulky nuisances! I should get a few preserving jars also.

Can I get formaldehyde and alcohol there? I will need very little: perhaps a maximum of a gallon of each. Will your tanks hold that much extra for me?

Just how far should I stock up with medical and first-aid supplies?

My camera is German-made, not new. Should I register it?-- do I need any permit to use it anywhere along the way? Should I plan to develop on board, or wait until my return?

I hope that you will not get mad at me for these frequent letters. I don't know much about the facilities, you see, and time is short. I am busy trying to leave my classes in good shape, and can only tend to the expedition matters in snatches.

Cordially,

Orin Randolph Taylor

H. H. BARTLETT
B. M. DAVIS
E. B. MAINS
W. R. TAYLOR
D. V. BAXTER
J. H. EHLERS
W. W. TUPPER

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

C. D. LA RUE
F. G. GUSTAFSON
L. E. WEHMEYER
C. A. ARNOLD
K. L. JONES
W. C. STEERE

28 Nov. 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Dr. Taylor has just shown me your letter, thinking that I might have some additional information for you about the Von Hagen Expedition. I wish I had a lot that I haven't got, but can give you some information. The idea is to work inland rather than to do much marine work. The main points in the plan are to work the upper reaches of the Usumasintla R., going in from W. coast of Guatemala, then to go to Chatham Id. to put up a monument to

P.S. Dr. von Hagen is also, I think, planning to take a mammalogist from our Mus. Zoology.

commemorate the 100th anniversary of the Voyage of the Beagle, & then to go back to S. Amer. for work in the Andes.

I've been asked to nominate botanists to go, and have arranged for Dr. W. A. Archer of Washington & Mr. C. O. Grassl of Ann Arbor to go. I'm worried for fear the expedition may not be adequately financed, but felt I had to let the men gamble if they wished, & give them such moral support as I could. Any information you may pick up will be more than appreciated!

Sincerely yours,
H. H. Barrell

November 24, 1935

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Dr. Taylor:

I did forget to repeat in my last letter to you, though doubtless it is unnecessary, that I would like you to keep fairly quiet about the expedition, particularly avoiding newspapers. My experience has been that it is the best thing to let any publicity of that sort emanate from the other end. At about the time the expedition starts, however, I shall put a note in Science which will speak for all of us.

Our so-called laboratory work, preservation of specimens, and the like we have always done on the upper after boat deck under an awning spread there. The weather is usually equable and I have never had any trouble getting my work done in the open. There are no special so-called laboratory rooms on the ship, but you will not miss such accommodation. What special work you cannot do in your room can be done on deck, and there a table to meet your wishes will be built for you by the carpenter. Besides, when you reach tropic climes, you will prefer to work on deck rather than under.

Add (1a) One further word as to clothes. I did take my dinner jacket last year, but used it only once when we had the admiral in charge of naval operations there aboard for dinner at Panama.

Just yesterday I picked up a magazine and saw an account of a so-called Darwin Memorial cruise which will visit the Galapagos and various points on the coast of South America, a two year cruise. Among the personnel was listed the possibility of a Mr. Archer accompanying the cruise as botanist. He was said to be from Michigan. What do you know about it?

Of course, you will know from my previous letter that the trip is to be along the west coast and not the east. That was a mistake in the letter of yesterday.

I shall send you further details regarding my leaving Washington at a later date. I almost imagine that we would take the Union Pacific out of

Chicago, because the train goes direct to Terminal Island, where the ship has her dock. The dock number has slipped my mind just now, and I will give it to you later.

With kind regards,

Sincerely,

NLS:LMc

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

H. H. BARTLETT
B. M. DAVIS
E. B. MAINS
W. R. TAYLOR
D. V. BAXTER
J. H. EHLERS
W. W. TUPPER

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

24 November 1933

C. D. LA RUE
F. G. GUSTAFSON
L. E. WEHMEYER
C. A. ARNOLD
K. L. JONES
W. C. STEERE

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Following your good example, I write two letters. This time your epistle got here on a reasonable day of the week. Apparently last time it came on Saturday, and I did not get it until Monday:: however, I could not have gotten any action on it before, anyway. I have not actually received the written permission to go, but of course I could not make formal application in advance of the invitation. All concerned have approved in advance; the only exception is the Board of Regents, which meets on the 1st December; they could reverse the Presidents O.K., but are hardly likely to do so.

Your financial prospectus is amusingly cheerful; in these lean times more the latter. The University will transport me to the coast, praise be. My entire collecting wardrobe is, unfortunately, stored at Woods Hole; I will have to provide a duplicate; my summer attire is there, too. Such little things are easily adjusted. I will try to find out tomorrow or Monday about bulk and weight of equipment. My lists are made out, but I do not know what containers I will use. Now please, immediately inform me about necessity for a Passport, and what countries should visa it. Remember, I am not a Federal employé; will that signify? I will have local credentials, of course.

I would like to go West early enough to confer with the phycologists there on a few matters altogether apart from this enterprise, and to attend the meetings at Pacific Grove. If permitted, I may meet you at some place on the Coast. I will write to you an a couple of days about details.

Cordially,

W. R. Taylor

November 23, 1933

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Dr. Taylor:

Mr. W. Charles Swett, Captain G. Allan Hancock's business associate and also first officer on board Captain Hancock's yacht, the Velero III, has authorized me to extend to you an invitation in behalf of Captain Hancock to accompany his present expedition to the west coast of Central America and northern South America, and some of the adjacent islands. The expedition plans to leave about December 30 from San Pedro (Terminal Island), California, and expects to be in the field about two months or a little more, depending on the number of stops necessary to best serve the scientific interests of the expedition.

2 Of the algae collected and to be reported upon by you, a set each is to go to the U. S. National Museum, to the University of Southern California, and to you or your institution, in addition to a reasonable share of the duplicate material. The Captain reserves the right to dispose of the type and unique specimens and the remainder of the collection to such scientific institutions as he may designate, and to have first refusal of all reports prepared for publication upon that material.

3 You will not need to be told what a wonderful opportunity Captain Hancock is granting us to collect from these seldom visited coasts and seas.

4 Please let me know how large an outfit you expect to bring. At least, give me a rough estimate as to cubic content and weight if possible. Your gear should be in fairly tight boxes so that they may be stored on the upper, boat deck, where our sorting and other laboratory work will be carried on. It seldom if ever rains. The boxes are placed on blocks above the deck level, and covered with canvas. Books and perishables of that type can be kept under your bed and beside it, where there is space for the storage of herbarium paper should you find it necessary. I kept my gear above last year, and found it well cared for and wholly dry throughout the trip.

5 I shall write you again as to the actual date of sailing and such further details as you may need to know. Mr. Swett asks if there is any special equipment that you may want. I am inquiring of him regarding the current

available for operating electrical plant driers, and hope to write you soon on that score. Dredging facilities promise to be of the best, with a range of perhaps a hundred fathoms or thereabouts.

I am indeed happy that Captain Hancock has asked me to extend this invitation to you to join his expedition. By teaming up on the work as we shall be enabled to do, it will be a most profitable scientific venture. Dr. C. McLean Fraser of the University of Vancouver, specialist in hydroids, has also been asked, as has Dr. Harold Manter of the University of Nebraska, who works on trematode parasites of fish.

My best to you.

Sincerely,

WLS:LMC

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

November 23, 1933

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Dr. Taylor:

This note is the less formal of the two. I'm so glad that I can have you along. You might write an acceptance of the invitation that I can pass on to Captain Hancock by way of Mr. Swett.

On the ship you will have no expense; ashore, ~~whatever you may want to spend~~. Take plenty of clean underwear, old shirts, and light pants--khaki, linen, ducks, or what you have, as no laundry is done aboard unless you do it yourself. There will be just about one opportunity to have it done ashore at Panama after about a month out. My laundry there last year, including linen pants, came to about \$7.00. There is little or no chance to spend money, *though*.

and then Re spending money: laundry, \$7.00; *if will be up to you* for hair cuts we pay a member of the crew 50 cents each; if we can make Barro Colorado, it would cost about \$6.00 or \$7.00. You may want some extras in Panama. Twenty-five dollars should see you through from San Pedro to San Pedro. I am not counting anything before you join the ship there and after you leave it there on the return.

Clothing, as I have intimated, is mostly Tortugas-like in the tropics; but carry something warm for the passage from San Pedro south to Cape St. Lucas--a heavy sweater, plus. I almost froze to death in that stretch last year. *Add.*

Cuba When I start west, I hope you will arrange to travel on the same train with me out of Chicago. I shall also want to meet Manter in Omaha. He will be coming down from Lincoln.

we'll be in Omaha
Fire along what questions you like.

Till next time

Sincerely,

Waldo L. Schmitt
Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMc

November 8, 1935

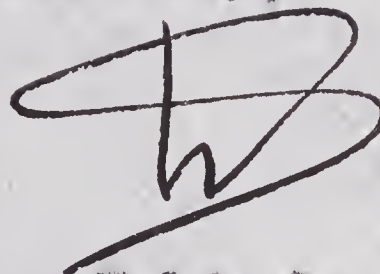
Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Dr. Taylor:

Just received the good word from you. It is fine to know that you could be spared for such a trip. I do hope that I can land the invitation, but you will have to have patience, as it may be a few weeks before we reach the point of definite arrangements. The thing is still to be kept very quiet. This admonition has been laid upon me and so I repeat it to you. I shall write you again as soon as I have further news.

My best to you until next time.

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

P.S. You sinner! You are certainly going to make it hard for me if things don't go through as per hopes!

This is in answer to your second letter, which came to my attention after the first was replied to. If this expedition goes through as now planned, I will get details as to current. There is an abundance of it on board.

As I indicated above, it may be a couple of weeks before I can pass on the word, good or bad, to you. Let us hope that it will be good, for I would feel terrible if it were not, and you could not feel any worse than I would.

W.L.S.

H. H. BARTLETT
B. M. DAVIS
E. B. MAINS
W. R. TAYLOR
D. V. BAXTER
J. H. EHLERS
W. W. TUPPER

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

C. D. LA RUE
F. G. GUSTAFSON
L. E. WEHMEYER
C. A. ARNOLD
K. L. JONES
W. C. STEERE

Monday, Nov. 6, 1933

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I have a few minutes while my class is busy, and I think I had better be more explicit than I was in the letter I sent this morning. They probably will catch the same 'plane.

The equipment of blotters, ventilators, cloths and similar stuff for making mounts ^{would} ~~will~~ be supplied me by the Herbarium. For dredges and such heavy equipment I would have to depend on the generosity of the zoölogists. I would not want much in the way of glass containers, and would be able to bring what I needed, unless it should be perfectly convenient for you to send an extra chest of bottles aboard to loan me: I remember enviously the perfection of your arrangements. I would like to know what were the chances for setting up a drier on the style of that which I used at the Dry Tortugas. It could best be operated by electricity. If you think I could depend on it, I would like to know what voltage the ship carries, so as to bring proper heating units. Or I could use kerosene, if that were permitted. Please advise. Also if the invitation is forth-coming, advise when and how to ship equipment from here, exact wharf address, &c.

The University is expected to appropriate enough to pay transportation to the Coast; please suggest the amount of money I should have available to pay usual extras in port, and that sort of thing, and also for any emergency. The only persons who have cognizance of the matter are the President and the two Deans concerned, the department Chairman and the Director of the Herbarium. They have all approved.

Sincerely,

W. R. Taylor

H. H. BARTLETT
B. M. DAVIS
E. B. MAINS
W. R. TAYLOR
D. V. BAXTER
J. H. EHLERS
W. W. TUPPER

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY

C. D. LA RUE
F. G. GUSTAFSON
L. E. WEHMEYER
C. A. ARNOLD
K. L. JONES
W. C. STEERE

Monday November 6, 1933

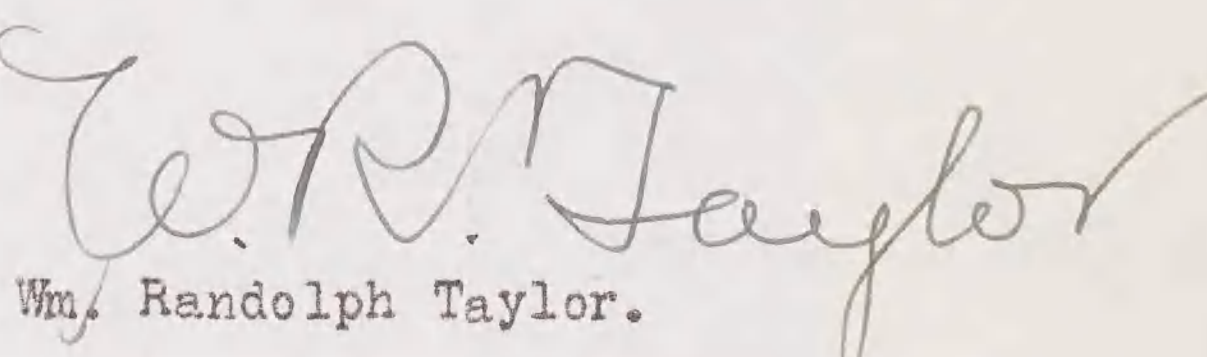
Dr. Waldo Schmitt
U.S. National Museum
Washington.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

Your letter received, and viewed with great interest. I was not able to get proper connections with the full range of authorities for a few hours, but Professor Bartlett, department head, did that for me just now. If the invitation is presented, I will be able to go and a sufficient sum provided for at least most of my travel; the equipment and personal expenses I can, of course, easily arrange.

Professor Bartlett asks me to say that he and the higher authorities are very much pleased at the possibility of my going, and will be greatly disappointed if it cannot be accomplished. My own feelings are most enthusiastic, and I am greatly obliged to you. We have, of course, drawn our own conclusions as to the auspices of the expedition.

Cordially,


Wm. Randolph Taylor.

U. S. National Museum
Washington, D. C.

November 2, 1933

Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor
University of Michigan
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Dr. Taylor:

A little while back I was asked regarding an expedition along the west coast of Mexico and Central America, stopping at some of the outlying islands and paying a brief visit--more of a business call--to the Galapagos Islands; an expedition that would take about two months' time from Los Angeles to Los Angeles and going as far south as Ecuador. I am wondering if you could give the time to it for the sake of getting West Coast algae. The Central American, Isthmian, and northern South American marine flora should have lots of interest from several points of view.

After joining the ship at Los Angeles you would have no expense except for laundry, and of that you would have little need. The garb is a la Tortugas except for dinner, when any old, fairly clean pair of duck pants, or the like, and shirt without a tie would do. The only stop of social consequence will be Panama, and what you wear to Los Angeles would do for that and the few other occasions of this kind that would arise. Aside from the offer of a free trip on the vessel, there are no funds that could be applied to your expenses for the trip to the ship or collecting outfit, of which you should bring your own--driers, bottles, and preservatives. We could perhaps arrange to supply a number of containers by the Museum, but that would depend on your needs. Of the things you collect, you would get a set and a good share of duplicates. We would like to have one set for the Museum, and the University of Southern California would want a set. Any other duplicates the Captain might want to distribute to other California scientific institutions.

I can make no commitments at present, but I am ascertaining who might be available for what is an unexcelled opportunity for visiting these places. The ship is a handsome private yacht, and though you would have a roommate, there are twin beds in every room, with private bath accommodations. They are equipped for boat dredging, perhaps to 100 fathoms. There are four motor boats on board and several skiffs.

The months would be January and February, though the start might be made shortly after Christmas and the return might be early in March.

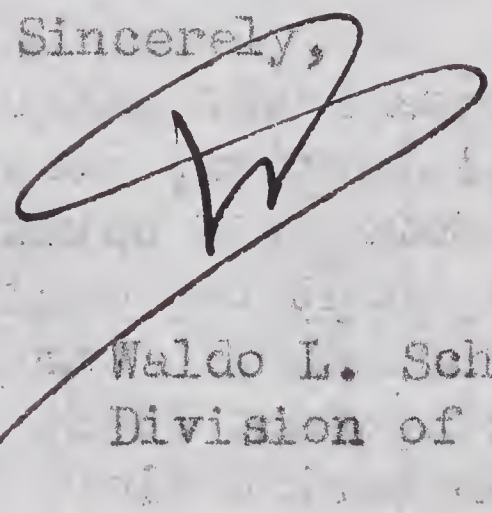
Don't you think the University authorities would let you off for an occasion like this? It doesn't happen every day in the year. I am sorry that I cannot make more definite commitments now, but I must know whether you can go or not at the very earliest opportunity. I hope you won't feel badly if you say you can go and then the invitation doesn't come through. All I can do at present is to make suggestions. Also, I will ask you to keep the matter in close confidence, only speaking to such people of the University staff as may be necessary

in order to obtain leave. You may know how some of these wealthy people are; they do not want to be pestered by any unauthorized person writing in and soliciting an opportunity to accompany the expedition.

Naturally, I am after invertebrates, meaning thereby crustacea first of all, and dredging that would be done in your interest would be in mine, too.

Please let me know as soon as possible if you could go. I have put in air mail postage for your answer.

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMC

December 9, 1933

Dr. T. Wayland Vaughan
Scripps Institution
La Jolla, California

Dear Dr. Vaughan:

Through the kindness of Captain G. Allan Hancock, I have been invited to accompany his forthcoming expedition to the west coast of Central and South America. In connection with some of the operations to be undertaken on board, I am hoping to be able to run a few lines of soundings out from the coast at two or three strategic points for the purpose of taking water samples, temperatures, and bottom samples. I shall have with me about five reversing water bottles and some thermometers. The Navy is furnishing the bottles and the Bureau of Fisheries is furnishing what thermometers they can spare. The Hydrographic Office in particular is most hopeful of some data bearing on the currents as they flow past the coast of Ecuador and northern Peru.

In this connection, could we also count on you for the determinations of salinity? It would be quite in line with the work that your institution is pursuing and certainly would be very much to its credit to be able to make available data of this sort. I feel certain that Captain Hancock will be agreeable to turning over to you all temperature records made in this connection, as well as a proper portion of the bottom samples with but one reservation--that covering the working up of the foraminifera--in return for your cooperation.

I am wondering if you can lend Captain Hancock for use on this expedition several cases of glass water sample bottles--citrate of magnesia bottles or what you have to spare--and ten, or as many of that number, of thermometers as you may have available and not in use. Admiral Cherardi and Mr. McManus tell me that whatever readings we are able to obtain will be extremely valuable, and I know that you will agree with them. It is for that reason that I approach you.

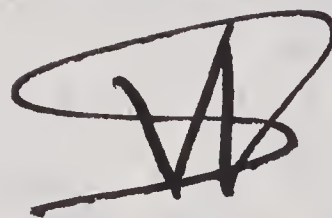
The plans of the expedition are already so far advanced that it is doubtful if we can give much time to this phase of the work, but

certainly whatever few readings we may take will justify taking along the apparatus.

Will you not kindly inform Mr. Swett and myself at once if you can accommodate us? As the distance here is greater, I have enclosed an air mail stamp for word to me. If you cannot furnish these bottles, I shall endeavor to pick them up on the coast or else bring them with me from Washington. I do not believe that we would want to carry more than 300 bottles for water samples. *for this particular purpose*

With kind regards,

Sincerely,



Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

WLS:LMe

April 5, 1935

Dr. A. Wetmore
Assistant Secretary
U. S. National Museum

Dear Dr. Wetmore:

Feb. 28 -

In accordance with your letter of instruction of November 9, 1934 and March 2, 1935, I left Washington at 11.59 p.m., November 16 for Los Angeles. The expedition sailed aboard the Velero III, Captain Hancock commanding, about 10.30 a.m., the forenoon of the 23rd. A direct run was made to the Galapagos Islands, where we arrived and anchored off Marchena or Bindloe Island on December 2. There we identified the two bodies found on this island by a fishing boat ~~two weeks~~ before. Shore collecting was fair, and the tangles which we used on the rough bottom netted us a number of interesting invertebrates, including starfishes, that we had not encountered on either of our two former trips to these islands.

On the 4th of December we moved to Charles Island, some ninety miles to the south, arriving there at 4.30 p.m. to learn that Dr. Ritter, resident there for the past five years, had died on the 21st of November. The opportunity was taken to improve our collections from this island. Traps were also set, but only a cat was caught; two other traps disappeared. Cats are rather a pest, and rats apparently have a hard time getting to the baited trap ahead of them.

Academy Bay, Indefatigable Island, was visited for two full days, through the night of December 8. During this time we effected the salvage of a small native sail boat that had been carried away with its crew of four by the strong currents prevailing in the channels between the islands. They saved themselves the fate that befell the two men whose dead bodies we identified on the beach at Marchena nearly a week before by getting over an anchor in shallow water before they were carried beyond the northern end of Indefatigable. They had been attempting to make Chatham Island from Academy Bay on the south side of Indefatigable. Anchored close to shore, they made their way back along shore to Academy Bay in search of help, nearly a forty mile trip. Captain Hancock went up to the Gordon rocks where they were anchored and towed the boat back to its starting point in Academy Bay.

December 9 and 10 were spent at Tagus Cove exploring the salt crater lakes in this vicinity. From the second and larger lake some

fish were seined. These lakes are very saline, having heavy salt crusts all about their shores. They appear to fluctuate with the tide, but, in spite of a probable connection with the sea, they must be subject to much greater evaporation.

On December 11 we visited the crater lake on James Island. Specimens of Artemia were obtained from the very saline waters of this lake. A considerable part of its surface is covered with a crust of salt. The next day we moved around to Sullivan Bay, on the opposite side of the north end of the same island, moving again on the same afternoon to South Seymour. Here the next day a number of land iguanas were captured and photographs and materials secured for a museum group.

The 14th of December saw us back at Black Beach, Charles Island, for one day only. We moved the next forenoon to Stephens Bay, Chatham. Here, on December 16, a horseback trip was made to the large freshwater crater lake, El Junco, near the top of Chatham. Though several hauls were made with a seine, no life other than water beetles was obtained. On shore a number of terrestrial amphipods were captured.

Hood Island was next visited. Three days, December 17-20, were spent here. From the noted albatross colony on this island three eggs were brought back. The birds had finished ^{nesting} and most of the young had taken on adult plumage. The eggs were old and addled.

We arrived in Guayaquil on the 23rd of December and stayed there until January 3. During this interval the Captain, at the request of the Ecuadorian Government, gave his program dealing with the Galapagos Islands and other phases of his Pacific expeditions at Quito before the President, his cabinet and other government officials, the diplomatic corps, and their invited guests. It was a very successful occasion. A call was paid to Mr. Dawson, the American Ambassador to Ecuador.

The 5th of January saw us at anchor at Callao, Peru for a sojourn of a week. Dredgings were accomplished at several locations in the harbor and on the seaward side of Fronton Island. I called upon Mr. Fred Morris Dearing, the American Ambassador at Miraflores, and thanked him for his interest in obtaining port courtesies for us. I also called upon the American Consul General, Mr. James Barclay Young and in this connection wish particularly to commend the services rendered me by Mr. Arthur D. Jukes, Vice Consul, in his office. Mr. Jukes secured for me a gun permit enabling us to take our collecting "irons" ashore, and also facilitated our work in many other directions, furnishing information and advice, and establishing several very helpful contacts. I also paid a visit to the Chilean meteorological service at the request of Dr. G. A. Wagner, Director, who was much interested in the oceanographic observations we were making.

Independencia Bay, Peru, was the next stop, January 12-14 inclusive. Dredging and shore collecting proved very profitable here. Nine penguins were taken for the San Diego Zoo. An unforgettable

experience was my visit to Santo Rosa, one of the famed bird islands of Peru. Neither pictures nor words can adequately describe the teeming life of one of these guano islands. This was our farthest south. a/

On January 15th we dredged in the channel between North and Middle Chincha Islands, the best known of the Peruvian bird islands, and on the 17th moved up to Lobos de Afuera.

We worked off and along shore at Manta, Ecuador, January 19 and 20; and in succession along the Colombian coast: Gorgona Island, January 21 and 22; Port Utria, January 23-26; and Octavia Bay, January 27. The last stop before the Canal Zone was Penas Bay, Panama, January 28 and 29. In nearly all of these bays the invertebrate collections proved very much worth while. At Manta a few birds were also taken for the Museum by Ray Elliott, and at Port Utria numerous specimens of the Indo-Pacific coral-gall crab infesting the branching coral, Pocillonora, were collected. This species of crab, Hapalocarcinus marsupialis, was found to range as far north as the Secas Islands, Republic of Panama, north of the Canal Zone. All fishes that came to hand were saved, and porpoises were hunted on a number of occasions, but without success. omit

Five days, January 30 to February 3, were spent at Panama refueling, watering, and replenishing our provisions. A day was given to collecting at Bella Vista, assisted by Mr. A. Bond and Mrs. E. D. Robson, a correspondent of the Museum.

It was at the Secas Islands, reached on February 4th, that we established the farthest north record on the Central American west coast for Hapalocarcinus and also captured our first and only porpoise. On these supposedly dry islands, so listed in the coast pilot, we found a small stream of running water, got a couple of freshwater fish, a number of freshwater shrimps, and two snakes. On the morning of February 7 we left about breakfast time for a round of Costa Rican Bays: Playa Blanca, Feb. 8; Port Parker, February 9 and 10; and Salinas Bay, February 10 and 11. The collecting accomplished at each of these stops will without doubt, when worked up, add greatly to our present meager knowledge of the Costa Rican marine invertebrate fauna. Salinas Bay, by the way, is to be the terminus of the proposed Nicaraguan canal. S/

After a ~~hop of~~ ^{late} three days, we made Tenacatita Bay, Mexico, on February 15, and with further collecting at this previously visited locality obtained a number of invertebrates not encountered in our collections of the year before. An attempt was made to leave Tenacatita on the sixteenth, but the weather was so rough outside that after two hours of the worst buffeting I have ever experienced at sea Captain Hancock put back to port. By the next midday the wind had veered from north to south, laid the waves considerably, and made a second start northward practicable, though not altogether comfortable. Brief stops were made at Santa Maria Bay and Cedros Island, Lower California, to get the ship ready for San Diego and also to time our arrival there for the morning of the 21st.

Scarcely twenty-four hours were spent at San Diego, where we discharged the live animal cargo gotten together by Captain Hancock for the San Diego Zoo. We arrived at the ship's home port, Los Angeles Harbor, Saturday, February 23, 1935, after another memorable and scientifically very successful cruise.

While in Los Angeles, I attended first to getting the specimens collected for the Museum packed and shipped. I consulted with Mr. Swett, at Captain Hancock's main offices in Hollywood, regarding past, present, and future plans of the Hancock Pacific Expeditions; visiting also the Department of Zoology of the University of Southern California, California Tech at Pasadena, where Mr. Van Rossen unfortunately was out at the time of my call; Dr. de Laubenfels, also in Pasadena, with whom I discussed matters relating to the identification of sponges for the Museum. I also called upon Mr. Steve Glassell, of Beverly Hills, the most active worker in crustacea in this country excepting ourselves here in this Museum. With his auto I was enabled to visit the Balboa Beach laboratory of the California Institute of Technology, of which Dr. G. E. MacGinitie is resident director.

Leaving Los Angeles at 10.30 p.m. March 3, I arrived at 10.30 the following morning in Pacific Grove, calling first upon Dr. Walter K. Fisher, Director of the Hopkins Marine Laboratory. While in Monterey, I secured a most remarkable slab of Miocene crabs from a local curio dealer in exchange for a live Galapagos land iguana.

I proceeded to San Francisco on the afternoon of the fifth, visited the California Academy Museum the next day, calling on Drs. Seale, Hertlein, and Slevin. On March 7 I went to Palo Alto, where I examined the invertebrate collections and made the acquaintance of Dr. Herre, in charge of the museum. It was my first meeting with him, though we have been in correspondence from time to time. Dr. Weymouth and several of his graduate students are still engaged in growth studies on certain species of crustacea, problems that may have considerable bearing on our taxonomic work.

After going to Oakland around the lower end of the Bay, by way of San Jose, I spent the 8th of March at the University of California with the invertebrate zoologists and paleontologists. Dr. Grinnell was out at the time of my call at the Vertebrate Museum. A second day was spent at the Academy Museum in Golden Gate Park, especially to continue conversations re the Galapagos fauna with Hertlein, Slevin, and, I had hoped, Swarth, but I again missed the latter. I left San Francisco that evening.

Seattle was reached on Monday, the 11th of March. This day was spent at the Oceanographic Laboratory. A talk on the Galapagos Islands and the Hancock Expeditions was given the same evening to the zoology and oceanography faculties, and their graduate students. The U. S. Bureau of Fisheries laboratory, as well as the department of fisheries of the University of Washington, was visited on Tuesday, March 12th before leaving Seattle for Denver.

On the 14th of March I visited the Colorado State Museum. Here Mr. Figgins, the Director, took me on a tour of the building and the collections, a most enjoyable and interesting experience. They have very fine exhibits of American birds and mammals. Especially noteworthy is the exhibit of the small mammals of the state. From Dr. Ninninger I received a cast of a meteorite for personal delivery to our own Department of Geology.

During the morning of the 15th I ran out to Boulder to visit the Museum of the University of Colorado and found it well worth the time spent. They possess remarkably fine mollusk collections, as well as fossil fish. Their layout supplements in a most wonderful way the fauna of Colorado as exhibited by the Natural History Museum which is chiefly recent vertebrate and palaeontological, while the University is particularly strong in invertebrate material.

While at Lincoln, Nebraska, March 16-17, I gave an account of the Galapagos Islands and my several visits there to the graduate students and faculty of the Department of Zoology. I also renewed my acquaintance with Dr. Barbour, of the State Museum, and inspected his new exhibits.

I reached Iowa City at 11 a.m. March 18. The train was three hours late leaving Lincoln and two hours late reaching Iowa City, because of the very severe dust storms encountered in western Kansas. I called upon Drs. Dill, Marsh, and Bodine, and went over the situation regarding the Nutting collections as already reported to you. Apparently every scrap of Nutting's manuscripts, personal notes, and card catalogs (and he must have had some) have gone by the board, for none of the gentlemen referred to above, nor the librarian, cataloger, or Zoology Department sectional librarian know of any papers or notes, nor could we find any. I also called upon Mrs. Nutting on Monday evening and talked before the Zoology Department seminar and the Museum students and staff on my Galapagos experiences.

In Chicago, March 21 and 22, the first day was given over to a visit to the Field Museum, where I saw Drs. Osgood and Schmidt, and Mr. Need, and also visited the taxidermists who are busily engaged in mounting up the elephant seal group that Captain Hancock enabled the Museum to secure in the spring of 1933. Of the half dozen animals obtained, most of them were mounted; the largest is a 5,000 pound bull, a magnificent specimen. The second day I called upon Dr. C. L. Turner of Northwestern University at Evanston and talked with him about the crayfish studies which he is making and the specimens upon which they were based, which he is now packing for transmittal to the Museum. Also talked to ^{their} ~~the~~ Graduate students seminar on Galapagos.

I left Chicago at 9.10 p.m. on the 22nd and, reaching Washington at 4.40 p.m. on the 23rd, reported for duty at the Museum at 9 a.m. on March 25, 1935.

Again I wish to express my appreciation for the opportunity afforded me of participating in the 1934-35 Hancock Expedition.

Sincerely,

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WASHINGTON DC 12 093.

GOVT NMU DR WALDO L SCHMIDT

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MAIL INCLUDING CHARTS AWAITS YOU CARE PERKINS USN DIEGO ZOO

WETMORE

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WASHINGTON D C 14 th 1210

GOVT NMU WALDO L SCHMITT

YACHT VELERO THIRD

STATE DEPARTMENT SENDS COPY OF TELEGRAM FROM AMERICAN AMBASSADOR

AT LIMA SAYING FREE ENTRY GRANTED VELERO THIRD EXPEDITION STOP ALSO

TELEGRAM AMERICAN AMBASSADOR SANTIAGO CHILE AS FOLLOWS FOREIGN OFFICE

INFORMS ME INSTRUCTIONS ISSUED TO ALL PORT CAPTAINS ON THE CHILEAN

COAST TO EXTEND APPROPRIATE COURTESIES AND FACILITIES TO THE SMITHSONIAN

EXPEDITION STOP HYDROGRAPHIC CHARTS YOU REQUESTED AIR MAILED IMMEDIATELY AND SHOULD

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FORM NO. 4

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WASHINGTON D C DEC 11 0948

GOVT NMU WALDO L SCHMITT

YACHT VELERO THIRD (WDES)

STATE DEPARTMENT SENDS US FOLLOWING TELEGRAM FROM AMERICAN AMBASSADOR
LIMA PERU QUOTE PERUVIAN MINISTRY OF MARINE WILL GRANT VELERO THIRD
ALL COURTESIES EXCEPT FREE PILOTAGE STOP SEALS MUST NOT BE MOLESTED
STOP CUSTOMS FREE ENTRY NOT YET GRANTED STOP AIR MAIL LETTER FOLLOWS
UNQUOTE FURTHER INFORMATION WILL BE SUPPLIED AS RECEIVED

WETMORE

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ADDRESS: 66 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK. N. Y.

April 20, 1934

Dr. A. Wetmore
Assistant Secretary
U. S. National Museum

Dear Dr. Wetmore:

In accordance with your letters of December 21 and March 27 authorizing participation in the 1934 Hancock Expedition to the coasts of South and Central America and the adjacent islands, I left Washington at midnight, December 24th, and went straight through to San Pedro, California, arriving two days ahead of sailing time, in order to see that everything necessary would be available.

The expeditionary staff, headed by Captain Hancock ably assisted by Mr. W. Chas. Swett as executive officer, included Dr. C. McLean Fraser, of the University of British Columbia, coelenterate studies, primarily hydroids; Dr. Harold W. Manter, University of Nebraska, trematode parasites of fishes; Dr. Wm. Randolph Taylor, University of Michigan, algae; Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt, U. S. National Museum, crustacea; John S. Garth and Fred Ziesenhenné, of the University of Southern California, respectively caring for ornithological and entomological, and echinoderm collections; Mr. Emory Johnson, Hollywood, California, photographic assistant to Mr. Swett; Ray Elliott, of Beverly Hills, California, navigation student studying under and assistant to Mr. Swett, and also volunteer collector of birds for skeletal purposes for the National Museum; Arthur Jensen, assistant collector; and Dr. Edwin G. Palmer, of Hollywood, California, medical officer.

We sailed from Los Angeles Harbor on December 30th. A run of a little better than three days saw us anchored in Braithwaite Bay, Socorro Island on January 2, 1934, for our first collecting. A small coral patch was discovered here, and from the several heads secured for examination much the same Poecilopora fauna was obtained as characterized the same coral taken the year previous at several places in the Galapagos.

On January 5th, a full day was devoted to Clarion Island and the end of the Revillagigedo group. The dredging rig that Mr. Swett had designed and installed in one of the ship's motorized whale boats proved most successful at both of these stops.

On January 7th, the ship hove to off Clipperton Island. Dredging was attempted but given up, as both bottom and weather proved too rough, as might be expected, and it was also too rough to risk an attempt to land on this intriguing, lonely, low-lying coral atoll. Not long after midday the ship's bow was turned toward the Galapagos, our next objective, which were raised on the horizon on the morning of January 11th.

The first stop at the second most northerly of the Galapagos Islands, Fernan Island, was made about noon. Here we dredged in 120 to 150 fathoms. Good luck in spite of strong currents attended our efforts on a rough millipore, but zoologically rich, bottom. We left shortly after ten ^{p.m.} for Albemarle.

The boisterous windy weather of last year was again at hand off the north end of this largest of the Galapagos Islands and again thwarted our attempts to get in productive dredge hauls. The next morning, January 13th, the Velero III proceeded to Tagus Cove, Albemarle Island. More favorable tides than had previously been encountered here added materially to our representation of the invertebrates from this locality, a rather important one carcinologically because of the collecting done here by the Hopkins Stanford Expedition of 1898-99.

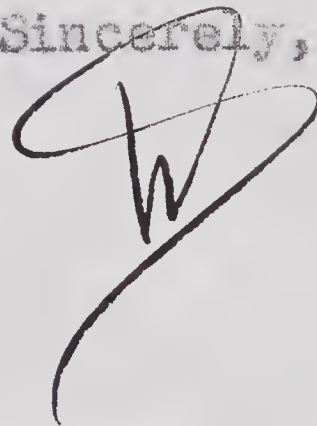
November 14, 1934

Dear Bryant:

I no doubt will have talked to you about this before I go. Bolin, of Stanford, is visiting Myers at present. When I mentioned, as a feeler to draw him out on the subject, that Dr. Fish had put in an application for the Academy, he said that he could not conceive of their looking for a chief, that he thought they were very nearly bankrupt and had difficulty in paying the interest on the new addition to their building.

The only thing I can suggest, under the circumstances, is that you write to Walter Fisher and sound him out as to the opportuneness of making an approach. If the time is opportune, you might send the longer letter of which the draft is attached, in your own words, of course. I do feel, however, that a feeler is necessary in advance before one's whole hand is shown.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'W.D.' or similar, written in a cursive style.

January 14th and 15th were also given over to collecting in this vicinity. The dredging returns here were among the best in the entire trip.

A run of about 115 miles saw us in Black Beach Anchorage, Charles Island, January 16th, 4.07 p.m., after a brief stop off Christopher Point, so striking a place volcanically that it was most appropriately and unanimously christened the Valley of the Moon. No better or more accurate reproduction of lunar scenery is to be found anywhere.

The inhabitants of Charles Island have prospered in their several ways. Their gardens are in better shape and are more productive, and their places of abode are much improved. However, though healthy and in good spirits, they appear to have aged a half dozen years in the one year. *that has elapsed since my last visit*

About sunrise on the twentieth of January, we headed northward to Academy Bay, Indefatigable Island, not quite thirty miles away. Here I obtained two small living tortoises, as well as shells and skins of two just hatched the week before before our arrival and a tiny one an inch and a half long from an egg of the same litter, broken November 14th, the day this particular batch of eggs was brought down from the turtle country. The Captain secured a number of larger tortoises for the San Diego Zoo.

On January 21st we proceeded to Chatham Island, but here accomplished little beyond a few dredge hauls. As amoebic dysentery was rampant, we departed the very next morning for South Seymour. I was most anxious to revisit this island chiefly to obtain some dried mud from the pools where we obtained fresh water phyllopods last year, and to secure for the Museum several slabs of the fossil shells discovered here by the Hancock Expedition of 1932.

Sullivan Bay, on the east side of James Island, was our next stop: January 23rd. Here is the most picturesque and strikingly colored bit of

volcanic scenery of all the anchorages we visited in the course of two years. Two days, January 24th and 25th, were given over to collecting in and about James Bay, west side of James Island, after which a return was made to Charles Island.

Enroute to Charles Island, dredging that was interrupted last year as the result of losing the net was again attempted and carried through successfully in about 65 fathoms in what I believe without a doubt is the richest bottom area for invertebrates in all the Galapagos. The ship lay to while this was being undertaken.

We anchored in Post Office Bay, Charles Island on January 26th and worked either here or in Black Beach Anchorage until the morning of the 31st. Collecting was better than last year, tides and dredging equipment being better. Charles Island was the best of the algal collecting grounds encountered, and we got our first porpoise here.

From Charles Island to Gardner Bay, Hood Island, was somewhat less than a five hour run, so that with an early start we were able to anchor and be ready for work in the latter place shortly after 8 a.m. on the 31st. Both dredging and shore collecting were good; and by stopping here, so it turned out, we were able to make one of the major discoveries of the expedition. The Hood Island tortoises were apparently in a fair way of reestablishing themselves on that island. Since 1853 but five specimens have been taken here,— three by the California Academy of Sciences expedition in 1905 and 1906, and two by the Pinchot expedition in 1929. Captain Hancock was able to secure over a dozen specimens from some Chatham Island natives he found encamped on the beach. These men reported that the tortoises were quite plentiful but poorly nourished. The Hood Island tortoises have, since the heyday of Pacific whaling, been considered very rare, and it is encouraging to know that their numbers may now be definitely on

the increase. Two of the specimens taken by Captain Hancock will be sent to our Zoological Park when weather conditions over the western mountain ranges are more favorable.

On the way from Hood Island to Guayaquil, Ecuador, stops were made every hundred miles for the purpose of taking water samples and serial temperatures.

From the evening of February third to the morning of the Seventh, the Velero III lay anchored in the Guayas River off Guayaquil, where the Captain and the Velero III ensemble gave a concert followed by an hour of moving pictures of the Galapagos and other incidents photographed during the various Hancock expeditions, with accompanying lecture by Mr. Swett.

Working northward along the Ecuador and Colombia coasts toward Panama, stops for dredging, shore collecting, or picture taking were made February 8th at La Libertad, Ecuador, from which as a base the finest hauls of hydroids were obtained by Dr. Fraser off Punta Santa Elena; February 9th and 10th, La Plata Island; February 11th, San Francisco Bay; February 12th, Gorgona Island, Colombia, where Mr. Swett secured our second porpoise, while two bats were taken in a cave by the afternoon shore party; February 13th, Cabita Bay, where the exceedingly muddy bottom discouraged dredging, but where the opportunity of seeing a real tropical rain forest made this brief stop an unforgettable one, an almost impenetrable jungle, rich in ferns, orchids, and lianas of various kinds, huge trees, thorny shrubs, and vines of all descriptions, the beauty and variety of the orchids was a revelation; and February 14th, Port Utria, Colombia, a veritable fiord in the tropics, also in the tropical rain forest belt, but drier and not so impenetrable as the jungle at Cabita Bay, yet quite rich in showy orchids.

On February 16th we tied up to the dock at Balboa where we remained until near noon on the 19th. A concert and lecture were given here by Captain Hancock; and visits were paid to the local orchid gardens maintained by the

Missouri Botanical Gardens, to Dr. Zetek, and to the Barro Colorado Laboratory by several members of the party.

February 20 found us anchored off the east side of Jicaron Island, Republic of Panama, for dredging and shore collecting, our regular routine at all stops. Late this same evening we made Bahia Honda, where we spent the 21st. The 22nd was given over to collecting off the Secas Islands, and the 23rd to making our way up the coast to Port Culebra, Costa Rica.

Port Culebra is the largest and finest harbor in all Central America, a very safe place, though rather subject to strong offshore winds, called papagayos, through the greater part of the mid-day. A young English-speaking Costa Rican put out from one of the several settlements on the shores of this great bay to pay us a visit. He proved to be a former pupil of our Costa Rican correspondent, Manuel Valerio.

We left the 25th and, making an unusually quiet passage across the Gulf of Tehuantepec, perhaps because we kept close inshore, anchored in Tangola-Tangola, Mexico for a day's work on the 29th.

March 2nd we dredged about three miles to the seaward of the White Friars rocks in 14 fathoms. The next day in water of about 25 fathoms we dredged closer to the rocks and along shore near Petatlan Bay where the Velero III had anchored. We made Tenacatita, Mexico on March 4th and after a busy day of dredging left the same evening for Isabel Island, a great bird rock and the scene of operations of a considerable shark fishery conducted by about eight or ten natives from Teacapan, on the mainland.

Passed Magdalena Bay on the morning of March 7th but did not stop as originally planned because of the dense fog masking the entrance. We anchored in Santa Maria Bay instead, dredging here that day, and the forenoon of the 9th off Thurlow Point about 241 miles farther northward along the coast of Lower

California.

Anchored the evening of March 9 in South Bay, Cerros Island, and remained until the morning of the 11th.

The 12th and 13th of March were spent in San Diego, in order to turn over to the Zoological Park there the various animals that the Captain had secured for that organization. Captain Hancock, as you may recall, is a member of their Board of Directors. This stop enabled me to pay a visit to the San Diego Museum of Natural History and the Scripps Institution.

We arrived in San Pedro on the 14th. The next several days were occupied in packing the collections destined for the National Museum, a somewhat larger assemblage of specimens than was secured on last year's expedition with Captain Hancock. While in Los Angeles, I spent some time at the University of Southern California, which is the recipient of the miscellaneous invertebrates, bottom samples, bird skins, and insects of the Hancock expeditions. The Marine Laboratory of the California Institute of Technology at Balboa Beach was also visited and the better part of two days were spent with Mr. Steve Glassell, of Beverly Hills, a very ardent carcinologist who has donated much valuable ^{material} and a number of type specimens to the National Museum.

The 21st and 22nd of March were spent at the Hopkins Marine Station at Pacific Grove, where a number of matters of mutual interest were discussed with Dr. Fisher and also with Mr. E. F. Ricketts of the Pacific Biological Laboratories, who still contributes rarer specimens taken in the course of his dredge hauls to us.

The 23rd and 24th of March were spent at the California Academy of Natural Sciences in San Francisco and at the University of California in Berkeley, respectively.

I arrived in Seattle on the 26th, just in time to take a trip with the

Oceanographic Institute's vessel, the "Catalyst" early the next morning. I was very glad to have the opportunity of seeing this vessel in operation. It is a small craft, sturdily built, and seems to be well adapted for the various research projects that they have under way. There is a small, but well trained, crew, and for the greater part very adequate and satisfactory apparatus.

While in Seattle, I also visited the Biological Laboratory of the University of Washington and renewed my acquaintance with Dr. Kincaid, as well as with Dr. Will F. Thompson, in charge of the International Fisheries Commission Laboratory. They have amassed several thousand samples of north Pacific plankton, a very valuable collection for which, regrettably, there are no workers available. I discussed the matter of working up the copepods with Dr. C. B. Wilson, but he will not be able to consider them for some years to come. We have been offered these collections, but do not possess the space in which to store them.

Leaving Seattle on March 29th, I arrived in Fremont, Nebraska on the 31st and motored down from there to Lincoln. As the next day was Sunday, I remained in Lincoln through the second of April and had a most pleasant and enlightening visit both to the University and the State Museum. Dr. Barbour, the Director of the Museum, made mention that if Mr. Gilmore could find time to pay them a visit he felt certain that they could arrange the exchange or donation of fossil tortoises that Mr. Gilmore was so anxious to have. Dr. Barbour said he would rather do this in person than make it a written transaction.

Enroute home I stopped in Chicago between morning and evening trains on April 3rd and made use of this opportunity to visit Dr. C. L. Turner, of Northwestern University. He has a collection of South American crayfishes belonging to this institution upon which he is conducting certain studies. He promises to return this collection ere long, along with other crayfishes that he has collected in various parts of the country.

I arrived in Washington on April 4th at 4:40 p.m., and reported at the Museum for work the next day.

This expedition with Captain Hancock was most successful in every way and I believe yielded greater returns to the Museum than did the expedition of the year before. Not only was I able to secure more and more interesting crustacea, but the expedition also made it possible to bring back several tortoises, two porpoises, a number of birds for skeletonizing purposes, and some fossil and rock specimens.

I wish again to express my appreciation to you for the opportunity to participate in this expedition.

Respectfully submitted,

WLS:LMc

Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator,
Division of Marine Invertebrates.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

February 27, 1934.

Dr. A. Wetmore
U. S. National Museum
Washington, D. C.

Since leaving Balboa on nineteenth have collected at Jicarita Island near Coida Island, Bahia Honda and Sicas Island, R.P., and today and tomorrow at Port Culebra, Costa Rica before proceeding farther north. After several more stops expect to reach San Diego about twelfth or immediately after. New material still coming in strong in all lines. Good lot of pebble crabs for Miss Rathbun. Regards to all.

Schmitt

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

March 11, 1934

Dr. A. Wetmore
U. S. National Museum
Washington, D. C.

Left Tenacatita March fourth. Next day Isabel Island, the seventh at Santa Maria Bay, Lower California; ninth Thuloe Bay; tenth and eleventh South Bay, Carros Island. Very gratifying collection all places. Arrive San Diego early on twelfth; San Pedro late afternoon March fourteenth. Packing will take two-three days. Trip surpassed all expectations. Regards.

Schmitt.

Feb. 10, 1934

Dr. A. Wetmore
U. S. National Museum
Washington, D. C.

February fourth to sixth in Guayaquil, eighth and ninth at La Libertad and dredging off Punta Santa Elena; tenth dredged off La Plata Island. Have run line serial temperatures from Galapagos to coast to 27 fathoms. Enroute Panama. Due Balboa late fifteenth. Shall remain through seventeenth surely before proceeding Bahia Honda. Guayaquil visit thoroughly enjoyed by all concerned and pictures of Velero Galapagos expedition of 1933 shown there a great success. Regards.

Schmitt.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

Feb. 2, 1934

Dr. A. Wetmore
U. S. National Museum
Washington, D. C.

Left Charles Island daybreak thirty-first. Spent that day Gardner Bay, Hood Island dredging and otherwise. Capt. Hancock found there group of native fishermen from Chatham much in need of food and water. Judging from tortoises they had, latter are not uncommon on Hood and in a fair way to reestablish themselves if not molested or caught out. They had over a dozen ranging from about twelve to fifteen inches long. Capt. Hancock secured the lot for San Diego. At P. O. Bay, Charles, Mr. Swett landed a porpoise. Have roughed out skeleton; what a job for want of salt. Is in alcohol complete but not perfect. Seems to be Tursiops gillii, male, nine and a half feet. Entire party best health and spirits. Arrive Guayaquil February third for stay couple days. Regards.

Schmitt.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

Jan. 30, 1934

Dr. A. Wetmore
U. S. National Museum
Washington, D. C.

Again at Charles Island after visiting Academy Bay, Indefatigable, Chatham, South Seymour Island, and Sullivan and James Bay, James Island, and Carago Bay, Albemarle. Dredged at all stops. Best results off Charles in sixty to seventy fathoms. Algae best at Post Office and Academy Bay. At this last place secured a recently hatched Galapago which now measures two and a half inches long on median line; weight two and half ounces. So far doing well. Shall try to bring back alive. Also obtained preserved alcoholic specimen of tiny one taken from cracked egg just one and one half inches long. After two or three days Charles and short stop at Hook for dredging, will proceed Guayaquil which expect to reach about February third. Fine trip.

Schmitt.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

Jan. 22, 1934

Dr. A. Wetmore
U. S. National Museum
Washington, D. C.

Most of us are getting much more than expected, especially hydroids and trematodes. Feel that our new records for crustacea for last year will be exceeded by as many again. Power dredging is yielding many things from deeper water than we were able to turn up by hand hauled dredges on the previous cruise. Left Tagus Cove early morning of sixteenth. That evening and next three days spent at Charles Island with better tides and results. Visited colonists on island. All three groups thriving and in better circumstances than last year. Depart Saturday for Academy Bay, Indefatigable Island. Whole group most thoroughly enjoying expedition.

Regards

Schmitt.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

Jan. 14, 1934

Dr. A. Wetmore
U. S. National Museum
Washington, D. C.

Heavy surf prevented landing at Clipperton. Rough bottom prevented dredging expect [except?] small coral fragment two species hydroids. Stop[ped] January eleventh off Wenman Island, Galapagos. Exceptionally successful with dredging there in 130 fathoms. Shore party reports this rarely visited island as wonderful place for nesting birds. January twelfth arrived north end Albemarle. Too rough for dredging. After shore collecting and trapping proceeded Tagus Cove. Arrived morning thirteenth. Dredging undertaken at once. Best dredging bottom and most productive of the two cruises in 30 fathoms. Expect to remain here at least three days. Everybody well and working hard. Results so far most stimulating. Best regards.

W. L. Schmitt.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION

Jan. 11, 1934

Left Los Angeles Eleven A M thirtieth in rain ditto thirtyfirst good weather with new year all way Socorro Island two days profitable collecting there dredge devised by Mr Swett very successful hydroids trematodes crustacea and algae looking up in great shape one day Clarion Island has yielded weeks sorting of marine invertebrates all members party best health and spirits next call Clipperton then afterwards head for Galapagos regards

Capt Hancock Swett and Schmitt

April 25, 1933

Dr. A. Wetmore
Assistant Secretary
U. S. National Museum

Dear Dr. Wetmore:

In accordance with your letters of authorization of December 30, 1932 and March 15 and March 24, 1933, I left New York on January 5, 1933 on the S.S. Santa Paula for Panama, after having spent the day of January 4 in New York City chiefly in arranging free transportation with the Grace Line of my rather heavy and bulky collecting outfit. I was also able to pay a brief visit to Dr. Townsend at the Aquarium to talk over things Galapagan, and to run out to the American Geographic Society late in the evening to pick up two publications bearing on the Humboldt Current, which I had hoped might be investigated in the course of Captain Hancock's Expedition. After an uneventful trip, I arrived in Balboa on January 13. We were delayed several hours in passing the canal, due to somewhat congested traffic engendered by the repair of one of the locks.

On the morning of January 15 the Velero III, Captain Hancock, owner, commanding, left Balboa, making Malpelo Island just twenty-four hours later. We stopped here scarcely more than three hours, partly because it is impossible to anchor off this pinnacle rock, and also because landing is so very uncertain and so frequently unsafe that the Captain did not care to leave a landing party ashore through a complete change of tide.

Our next stop was off La Libertad, Ecuador, a short distance north of Punta Santa Elena, where we arrived January 17th, 4 p.m., leaving five days later, January 22, 5:40 a.m. Both dredging and shore collecting were undertaken and several species that I had not obtained during my stay here in 1928 were secured. A. Dr. Shepard, connected with the local oil field of the Anglo-Ecuadorian Oil Company, is well acquainted with Dr. Julia Gardner and asked to be remembered to her. En route to the Galapagos, we anchored for about two hours off Salanga Island, Ecuador while investigating a report that marine iguanas had been observed on the adjacent mainland. In coming out through the rather heavy surf, our boat was swamped, the only accident of the kind during the entire expedition. No damage was entailed except that we were given a thorough wetting. La Plata Island, Ecuador, was visited the same afternoon for about three hours; long enough to dredge and shore collect.

*who were
hunting
the day before
the accident*
*and fortunately had the help of two natives
who jumped the water out of the boat, and in the
process a safe, drove off.*
second

Leaving La Plata Island about 4:30 on January 22, we anchored in Gardner Bay, Hood Island, our first stop in the Galapagos shortly after 8 a.m. on the 24th. After two and a half days here, collecting in the littoral zone for invertebrates, on land for isopods and land shells, dredging over the smoother areas of the bay, and using the diving hood to secure such animals as were to be found associated with the corals here, we proceeded to Charles Island.

The first twenty-four hours of our first stay at Charles was in the Black Beach Anchorage. The next day, January 27, we moved to Post Office Bay, where likewise we dredged and collected along shore and in the shallower waters. One day was given to searching for terrestrial and freshwater forms, resulting in a number of isopods, amphipods, and fiddler crabs.

Two days, the 30th and 31st of January, were spent dredging and shore collecting east of Wreck Bay, Chatham Island, while the first of February was spent in Freshwater Bay of the same island, exploring one of the larger freshwater streams. In it were taken a species of freshwater fish, two species of shrimp, an amphipod, and an isopod species.

Barrington Island was next visited, and dredging, diving, shore collecting, and tommetting indulged in. Here met Messrs. Duvall and Brenot, travelling for the Milwaukee Museum, gathering travel notes, experiences of various kinds, and photographs. Though making up a series of illustrated travelogues for that institution, they had come over to the Galapagos on a small local schooner to Chatham, and thence to Barrington in a very dinky little fishing sloop. To all appearances they had gone quite native, and more piratical looking travellers I never expect to see.

Two days were spent at Academy Bay, Indefatigable Island, dredging and shore collecting. In the course of a return trip to Charles Island, two dredge hauls were made in 110 and 56 fathoms respectively, tangles and oyster dredge being employed.

Two additional days were spent at Charles Island before we proceeded to Albemarle, where Tagus Cove was the first stop. A little more than two days were spent here, before moving on to Cape Berkeley for one day and to Albemarle Point for one day. For one day we were anchored off James Island, but as the surf was too high to permit landing at the most desirable places, but limited collecting was accomplished here, so after looking in at a bay farther along on the same island, we proceeded to Cartago Bay, on the east side of Albemarle Island, where we spent three days collecting. On the fourth day we moved back to Indefatigable Island, this time to Conway Bay. Inland from Cartago Bay our first freshwater phyllopods were obtained by Messrs. Banning and Elliot, while investigating some volcanic steam vents. These crustaceans were found in rain water pockets in lava blocks.

Two days were spent at Conway Bay. The shore party discovered both burrows and eggs of the large marine iguana that occurs here. Mr. Swett kindly gave me two of the eggs for the National Museum.

South Seymour Island was the next stop, where we remained three days. During this time, a visit was paid to North Seymour, going by launch. In freshwater puddles on South Seymour further freshwater crustaceans were found, including three species of phyllopods.

Following South Seymour, we passed Bindloe Island. Owing to lack of suitable landing place and favorable conditions, no landing was essayed. However, a shore party was gotten ashore at Abingdon for several hours.

Tower Island was the last of the Galapagos visited. Six days were spent here, and very extensive collections were gotten together, including a number of land isopods. Here burrows and eggs of a dwarf species of marine iguana were discovered. One of these small iguanas is included in my collections.

A run of a day and a half brought us to Cocos Island, where three days were spent. Contrary to the reports of almost all other visitors, we had but a mere suggestion of rain, a very slight precipitation of a very few minutes' duration, so slight as not to have been noticeable except for the very moist reputation of the place. Here a supposedly rare swimming crab was found to be incredibly numerous, thousands of specimens being seen both alive in the water and in winrows on the beach.

We reached Balboa, C.Z. shortly after noon on March 5. On the 6th and 7th I visited the Barro Colorado Laboratory, and while there discovered that *Peripatus* in the dry season is to be found under rocks in a dry, yet moist, stream bed. With it I found a species of freshwater amphipod, the first freshwater amphipod to be recorded from the island.

Leaving Balboa on the way north on March 8, we spent two days at Bahia Honda, Panama, part of each of two days at Puerto Culebra, Costa Rica, a day or part of a day each at Tangola-Tangola Bay, Petatlan Bay, Tenacatita Bay, Isabel Island, Mexico, and Santa Maria Bay, Lower California. Dredging, shore collecting, and an examination of the fresh waters were made at these places. We reached San Diego on March 23, departing on the 25th for San Pedro, after discharging the large collection of animals made by members of the San Diego Zoological Society for the San Diego Zoo. While lying in the harbor, occasion was taken for renewing acquaintances and visiting the new buildings at the Scripps Institution of La Jolla.

We arrived at the home port of the Velero III at mid-afternoon on March 25. Packing of specimens, collecting outfit, and personal baggage took me through Tuesday afternoon, March 28. During the next two days I went over the crustacean collections at the University of Southern California, as well as the crustacea collected by the Hancock Expedition of the previous year. Several lots of crustaceans from each collection were borrowed for study at the National Museum. While at the University of Southern California, I gave a talk to the students

of the biological departments of the University, together with some of the students of the Long Beach High School, on research work conducted at the Carnegie Marine Laboratory at Tortugas and my experiences there under water and with dredging. The same talk was given a week later to the graduate students' seminar at the University of California at Berkeley.

Several hours were devoted to an examination of the invertebrate collections of the Los Angeles Museum, and a loan of crustacean material there arranged for specimens of service to Miss Rathbun in preparation of the fourth of her volumes on American crabs. The southern branch of the University of California was visited in company with Messrs. H. N. Lowe and Steve Glassell, good friends of the Division of Marine Invertebrates, and donors of considerable valued west coast material to the National collections.

One day, April 1, and part of the next was spent at the Hopkins Marine Station at Pacific Grove, chiefly in the company of Mr. Herbert Graham of the Carnegie Institution, and Drs. Fisher, Skogsberg, and Heath.

The collections of the California Academy of Sciences in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, and the University of California at Berkeley consumed the greater part of my four and a half days in the Bay region. At the Academy I found quite a collection of crustacea from the Galapagos Islands and the west coast of Mexico and Central America which rounds out my own collections in a most satisfactory way. It had been collected by the Templeton Crocker Expedition of 1932, and contained more dredged material than we were able to get together, the Zaca having been somewhat better equipped in this direction than the Velero III. The California Academy celebrated its Eightieth Anniversary while I was there, and in an unofficial way I was enabled to represent the Institution at those exercises.

At the University of California valuable notes were made upon the nature of some of the invertebrate collections contained in their alcoholic storage, but with regard to the primary object of my visit to this institution I was not so successful. Though I went over all the invertebrate material, I could find no definite traces of the Harriman Alaska actinians which have been promised us by Dr. Kofoid if and when found, and which are so much needed by Dr. Oscar Carlgren of the Zoological Institute, Lund, Sweden, in connection with certain revisionary work he is doing on these forms. The last half day of my stay at the University was spent in consultation with Drs. Kofoid and Light and some of their graduate students discussing problems relating to the taxonomic study of various groups of west coast invertebrates. A talk was given before the graduate and other students of the department on Wednesday April 5th.

In passing through Chicago, the opportunity was seized to visit the Field Museum, the Shedd Aquarium, and Mr. F.J.W. Pearson, in active charge of the biological exhibits of the Century of Progress Exposition. At the Field Museum further loans of specimens helpful to Miss Rathbun's study were negotiated, and some identifications were

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SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 15, 1933.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
c/o San Diego Zoo,
San Diego, California.

Please deliver on board
Velero III on arrival.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

I have received your letter of March 4 from Panama and naturally I am delighted at the success that you announce in connection with your work. It is pleasant indeed to know that Captain Hancock has shown such a friendly attitude toward your investigations, and I will ask that you give him my personal thanks for his attention.

I am sending you herewith additional authorization to permit you to attend to the necessary shipment of your collections and consultation with the staff of the University of Southern California which you indicate is necessary. Also permission to return East by way of San Francisco and Berkeley to examine collections in those places. In your official travel you will need to use transportation requests for all tickets where the sum is in excess of \$1.00. If you make cash expenditures for tickets for large sums these cannot be reimbursed to you. I am informed by Miss Lees that you have a book of ten transportation requests in your possession which I assume will be sufficient for your needs. I will also ask that you send her the copy of transportation request S.I. 1484 issued on the Grace Line so that she can straighten up her accounts. You will be allowed the usual per diem of \$5.00 and such other miscellaneous expenses as may be required.

We have had no statement from you as to the expenses incurred in going to Panama. When you receive this letter please send me a night letter announcing your arrival, indicating after careful estimate whether or not the original allotment of \$350.00 from the National Museum will cover your additional expenses in connection with the work indicated above. Please remember in doing this that these expenditures have nothing to do with the small allotment that I made to

you from Smithsonian funds to cover miscellaneous expenses that could not be met in other ways. That money is **not** to be used in routine travel.

A government bill of lading to cover shipment of your collections by freight is enclosed herewith.

Dr. Bartsch returned yesterday on the Yacht Caroline after a highly successful expedition that brings quantities of new material to our collections. Other matters are moving along here about as usual. Dr. Myers is now installed in charge of the fish collection in the place left vacant by Mr. Bean through his retirement last July. With kindest regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

A. Wetmore
Assistant Secretary.

lp

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SCHMITT

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WILLIAM TAYLOR URGES COLLECTION ALGAE SEPARATING ROCKS FROM SOFT THINGS

FAMILY WELL

WETMORE

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ADDRESS: 66 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

December 30, 1932.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt,
Curator of Marine Invertebrates,
U. S. National Museum.

Through: Dr. Leonhard Stejneger.

Dear Dr. Schmitt:

In connection with your letters of authorization from the National Museum and the Smithsonian Institution you will proceed to Panama where you will join the Hancock Expedition on the ship Valero III, as representative of the Smithsonian Institution. The expedition in question will visit the Galapagos Islands, may touch also on the coast of South America and possibly may visit certain other islands near which it may pass enroute.

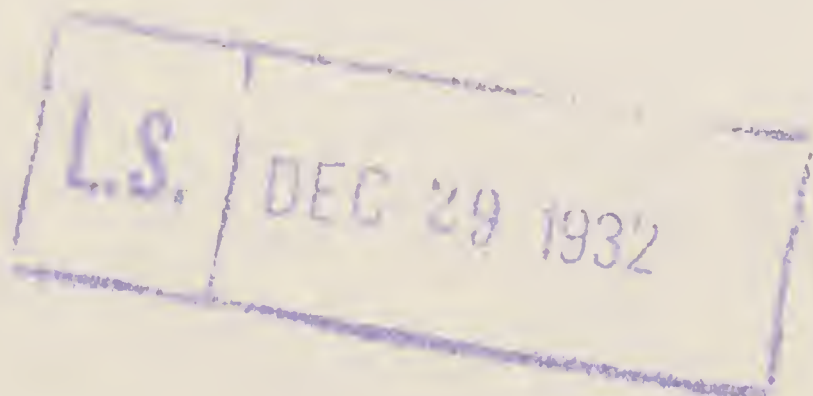
It is desired to make collections principally of crustacea as opportunity offers, together with any other material that may seem desirable so far as opportunity and suitability permits.

Under our agreement with the Hancock Expedition a set of duplicate specimens will be the property of the ship, these duplicates to be selected by you; the first set in every instance is to be the property of the National Museum. You will make whatever arrangements are necessary regarding this duplicate material. I believe it will be desirable if practicable to make the division in the field except in those instances where such action is not practicable.

We are assured by those in control of the ship that every facility will be offered for your work. The various details concerned with it must necessarily be left to your own judgment. With best wishes for your success, I am

Sincerely yours,

A. Wetmore
Assistant Secretary.

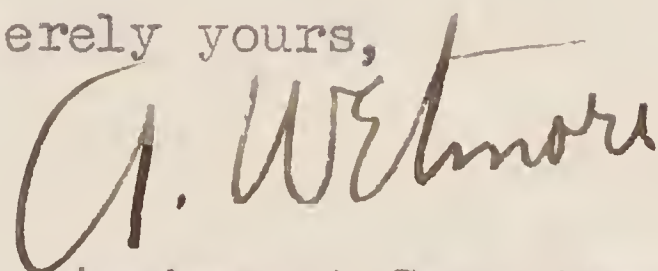


If you are obligated to Mr. Swett for supplies of various kinds make out a proper account for these and let me have it for settlement.

There is one other matter that I wish to mention to you. I had a communication a short time ago from Dr. McCullough outlining some ideas that she had for developing research work on the invertebrate collections in the Institution where she is located. She indicated that they had space and would have funds for a number of students to work on collections. She made a tentative suggestion asking that you be detailed from the Smithsonian for work out there to oversee the researches of the students, and carry on work of this laboratory. I replied that this was not practicable since as Curator of an important division in the National Museum your services were required here. This idea I suppose was a sort of trial balloon to see what would happen. She asked that I keep it confidential and I will make the same request of you. Do not discuss it with her unless she brings it up. If she does bring it to attention it will not be possible to make an arrangement of this kind for reasons that are too obvious to need repetition to you.

I shall look forward to further word from you on your arrival in San Diego.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "A. Wetmore". The signature is fluid and cursive, with the first letter "A" being particularly large and stylized.

Assistant Secretary.

lp

COPY

December 22, 1932.

DAY LETTER

W. Charles Sweet
7256 Franklin
Hollywood, California

With regard to your telegram December twenty four to Schmitt National Museum authorities will detail him to accompany Hancock Galapagos Expedition if accommodations are available stop Our understanding being that Schmitt will have free hand in collecting crustacea first set of specimens to come to us duplicates to be property of ship stop We to pay Schmitt's expenses to Panama where he would join party and also his return from California to Washington with no expense during voyage stop Do you have dredging gear stop Schmitt's equipment will include eight to ten bottle chests or tanks for preserving of about five cubic feet each with perhaps some other storage stop Please advise decision as early as possible to allow necessary arrangements here

A Wetmore

Assistant Secretary, Smithsonian Institution

Charge U. S. National Museum
Government Rate.

TELEGRAM

December 21, 1932

W. Charles Sweet
7256 Franklin
Hollywood, Calif.

Thank you for inquiry. Have asked Museum authorities if
official leave of absence can be granted me. Hope to have result
of Museums deliberations wired you before tomorrow noon.

Waldo L. Schmitt,
U. S. National Museum,
Washington, D. C.

TELEGRAM

DECEMBER 21, 1932

W. CHARLES SWEET
7256 FRANKLIN
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

BEFORE DECIDING MUSEUM HAS JUST ASKED ME FOR BRIEF STATEMENT
GIVING AUSPICES UNDER WHICH TRIP IS MADE SCIENTIFIC PERSONNEL AND
OBJECTS OF EXPEDITION IN GENERAL PLEASE WIRE NIGHT LETTER COLLECT.

WALLO L. SCHMITT
U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM
WASHINGTON, D. C.

T E L E G R A M

C
O
P
Y

San Pedro, California
December 21, 1932.

Waldo L. Schmitt,
U.S.Natl Museum.

Trip on Allen Hancock cruiser he will command stop purpose
collecting material beneficial to science stop Doctor Wegeforth
and Cy Perkins herpetologist of San Diego Zoo possibly a man
studying crabs stop bottom samples for Garth and Scripps
Institute plankton State Fish Commission duplicate material
collected to belong ship will be given undetermined California
institution where most useful no expense after joining ship
about thirty days in Galapagos.

W. Charles Sweet.

These galapagos are hatched in our garden after having laid there for two months. We do not know how long they have laid in the original nest. They were born January 14th.

The little one in the bottle was taken from the egg the 24th of November and are of the same nest. The egg broke when we carried them down from the nest, the animal showed life for four hours. Found on the island of Santa Cruz, Galapagos.

Arthur Worm-Müller.

Save

Save this sheet
, with care.

Save this paper
with care.

located so I may be able to
contact them yet.

If I did have a lot of fun with
the actresses thereby leaving the film
diff, I think that's a good reason
for letting them die better than none.

Can you see the picture comes out why
my part is usually cut out to
keep the babies from crying during
the performance.

I am living at the fraternity house
now and try to act collegiate with
the boys, but can only keep up with
the singing.

John and I are usually together during
the day and have lunch together and
then John has to return to the
Big House for practice.

Well please don't lose any sleep about
my goofy letters and don't take them too seriously
as ever Remember me to the family
Fred Miss McCain & Miss Rathbun

3100 Theresa Street
Long Beach Calif.
Sept 30, 1934

Dear Dr. Schmitt

Your letter was forwarded
to L.A. and thank you again
for all your trouble and bother
for the advice you send. I feel
terribly ashamed of myself for
prolonging and dragging the whole
matter out for such a long time.

Mr. Swett has the type now for
photography and when he returns it
I will send it to you and also
enclose the description. It may be too
long or too short but I trust you will
give a final O.K. before turning it over
to the publisher. Since you have had
many publications made by them you
are in a position to judge my handwriting.
Dr. H. Clark checked the description

of it so that is O.K. As for the rest
? you may want to change it some
to conform with your standards.

After an enjoyable cold spell
summer has returned and we
have - 2 shirt weather plus double
time on the fans and ice water. Yesterday
it was 96° with a breeze, to-day it is
just as hot ^{minus} the breeze. At the ball
game yesterday many people passed
out with the heat and our coaching staff
passed out with the type of ball the blound
ering head displayed.

John and I are both enrolled
in the graduate school now. John taking
6 units of zoology 3 of German and I am
carrying 10 units of zoo. (working on the Mammoth
collection) and my crab work should
be all over by this week end. Thank
Miss Rathbun again for checking our

specimens and naming the doubtful
ones as it is a very nice reference
collection and greatly speeds the work
of classification.

As for Nelson's news. The TD is still
tied up while the eng. room gang check
and replace all old water plugs on the
main engines, which is slow work.
Last week end they took the II out in
stead and it made the trip alright
and this last week end it was to stay
in port.

Walter was laid up for a while
with some rectal operation and Eric is
still laid up with a game leg but
can get around a little bit. The boys
called me up Monday to go to work
on the boats but I was at the school
and they were very sorry.

Only yesterday Universal Studios
called wanting more fish but I was
at the football game and couldn't be

3100. Theresa Street

Long Beach, Calif.

Aug. 13, 1934

Dear Dr. Schmitt

Received your delightful letter today and
thanks even so much for the publications.
I will ask Captain and Mr. Swett about
permission to publish and thank you ever so much
for the kind courtesy of the Wash. Acad. of Sciences which
I think would be best for publication.

The work of painting on the Velero III still con-
tinues. Five men are off on their vacations and they wanted
me to go out with them last week-end but I
was gone. Mr. Smith is up on the "farm" as a Army Capt.
for two weeks training. He left Sat. morning and had to
come by the ship with all his authority, silver buckles etc.
that even Capt Hancock and Mr. Swett had to laugh. One of
the guests said to Bob Cowin "It was nice of the police officer
to cast off the lines of the Velero III" It was Smitty in his Army suit.
There will be peace on the boat for two weeks.

I filed application for a job on the Velero III but
nothing has come of it. In Sept I hope to go back to
school as Dr. McCulloch has secured F.E.A.A. funds of \$85 for
ten months to be worked out on Galapagos material. Mr. Eddy
secured me my old Coliseum job and with the little I
saved I should be able to get by. I will have to
work on a minor and ought to get a masters in June on
my crabs of 1933 other than the mantle Galapagos shells.

Too bad Miss McLain could not spend a month out
here and really see the country. Nice weather out here
one sweater in the evenings and shirt sleeves during the
day.

Albacore and blue fin tuna have returned after the
year of their absence and at \$1.55 and \$1.90 for all the
boats are going into commission again and working.

John and I neither heard from Dr Taylor but he wrote a very brief letter to Bob Brown with one picture of each of the crew, that is all we know of Taylor.

Tony had his own reasons for quitting and we hated to see him go. I think he was tired of it and wanted a change through the School and John, I have a contract to supply live fishes for a forthcoming movie and then care for them and give information during production. It ought to net something like a young fortune to me after being out of a real job for some time. I am working it out with local Long Beach boats so don't say anything to the members or those connected with the Pelero III. Paul is liable to be jealous in as much as he has a boat of his own.

John went up to Yosemite Park with his Mother and Sister last week and should be back any time now. He is progressing nicely on his work and has several papers ready for publication on the butterflies of the Yosemite Region which will pass for his minor in entomology.

From the crew of the Atlantic fishing boat I learned that Mr Ellison is on the West Coast and I surely hope he does pay us a visit and has a week of leisure to spend here.

Please send my regards to Miss McCain
Your Family, Miss Cathbin and the Staff.
When I have a nice interesting subject I
will answer Miss McCain's letter.

As ever

Fred Giesenherne

71 Hammond Street
Cambridge, Mass
Dec. 2, 1933

Dear Dr. M. L. Schmitt

The McCullochs have finally set aside the morning of Dec. 7, 1933 and hope with a few days at New York to arrive in Wash. D.C. either Sunday or Monday because of that you can start saving my "pink scented letters" and I will get them from you in Wash. D.C. when we arrive.

I hope we have several days in Wash. D.C. as I would like to go over all those crabs I sent with Miss Rathun and clear up the doubtful ones.

Thanksgiving Day was spent in Sharon, Mass. with the Moores and I ate so much that Frances had to tie my shoe strings because I could not stoop over and do it but now I am all right and have most of the turkey digested.

I do not know where Capt. bought his felt soled shoes but probably Bob Clavin could tell you as he does all of the purchasing. My last tennis shoes cost 3.99 and I know you can buy them in Long Beach and L.A. Last year I bought good \$3.00 tennis shoes which shrank and were too small so this year I am buying several ^{cheap ones} several pairs.

I wish you could get the final date of the Veler's sailing so we can ~~juggle~~ judge our time back to Calif. I would like to arrive two days before sailing and get ready, but the McCullochs want to spend as much time as possible seeing sights on the way back. Dr McCulloch has to be in L.A. Tuesday ~~Jan~~ Jan 2, 1934. If we leave after that it is O.K. but I may have to go ahead if we sail sooner. Here hoping you may know. John has not written since Nov. 6, 1933 and we won't be here long enough to get a message from him.

My work at Sharon is about completed with five gross of photographs of foram plates from Dr Cushman's rare volumes. There may be a few more dozen or so to be printed next week.

Good N.D. sure slumped Army 13-12 now if only Duke and Princeton would go down it would be a nice football season.

As ever

Fred Ziesenheim